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The Washington Post.

Weather — Partly cloudy, possibly thundershowers, today; tomorrow fair. Temperature — Highest, 103; lowest, 81. Details on page. 8.

NO. 19,764. ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER. POSTOFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C. WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1930. * COPYRIGHT, 1930, BY THE WASHINGTON POST CO. FIVE CENTS. WASHINGTON & SUBURBS TEN CENTS. ELSEWHERE

TRAFFIC COMMITTEE VOTES ELIMINATION OF ROTARY LEFT TURN

Four-to-One Vote Against System Expected to Seal Fate.

LONE BALLOT CAST BY M. O. ELDRIDGE

Assistant Director May Continue Forlorn Minority Fight.

SUPERIOR ON RECORD AS FAVORING SURVEY

Battle Based on Argument That Safety Is Above Uniform Rules.

By WILLIAM ULLMAN.

Washington's rotary left turn has been formally voted out. Its doom now becomes merely a matter of routine action on the part of the District Commissioners.

It came to light yesterday that, despite rumblings of bitter disagreement among its members, the subcommittee on operating regulations of the Commissioners' committee on traffic will recommend reversion to the standard left turn.

It is virtually a foregone conclusion that the subcommittee vote of 4 to 1 against the rotary turn, with M. O. Eldridge, assistant director of traffic, casting the dissenting ballot, sealed the fate of the turn issue, which has provided Washington with its most lasting and colorful traffic fight.

Minority Fight Expected.

This is regarded as especially certain in view of the fact that Traffic Director William H. Harland is on record as willing to abide by the committee's recommendations.

The subcommittee, which its proponents feel was stacked against the rotary turn is composed of Charles P. Clark, chairman; Theodore P. Noyes, Capt. R. C. Montgomery, Selden M. Ely and Mr. Eldridge. Of these, Clark, Noyes and Ely are identified with the American Automobile Association, which has been the most violent opponent of the rotary turn since its adoption here.

It is expected in some quarters that Mr. Eldridge will make a forlorn minority fight for the turn which the traffic office has heretofore so strongly upheld. In an effort to make his opposition effective, Mr. Eldridge is expected to make a minority report, which will ignore the chairman of his subcommittee, Mr. Clark, and go instead direct to Capt. H. C. Whitehurst, chairman of the full committee.

Based on Safety.

One obstacle, of course, to the possibility of Mr. Eldridge making such a battle is Mr. Harland's being on record as willing to take the recommendations of the Commissioners' committee.

If, however, Mr. Eldridge carries his fight over the heads of other members of the subcommittee, it is anticipated that his argument will be based upon the relative safety of the two turns, since he has been a vigorous defender of the rotary method on that ground since it was adopted here.

Over a period of several years, the Traffic Office has stood flatly on the argument that nonuniformity with safety was to be preferred to uniformity with danger. For that reason, it has stood firmly in favor of the rotary turn as against the standard turn made from the center of the intersection.

Record of Post Poll.

The traffic office has held that Washington motoriss are in favor of the present method of making the left turn and in impressive substantiation of its position it has careful records of The Washington Post's poll of local motorists, one of the

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Fire Threatening River Resort Out

Volunteers Conquer Blaze in Woods Adjacent to Colonial Beach.

Forest fires which yesterday threatened Colonial Beach, Va., were reported out last night. The flames were brought under control after the Volunteer Fire Department struggled with them for several hours.

There was no property loss, according ot E. A. Cumberland, president of the department,, except to the timberlands which were burned.

The dry woods fed the fire, which spread rapidly, being checked only when a short distance from the popular watering place. Six houses were saved from the flames, Mr. Cumberland said, by the efforts of the firemen, who back-fired to protect the threatened dwellings.

Endurance Mark Set By Capital Hot Spell

First Time in History of Washington Six Days Within Single Year See Mercury Climb Past 100 Mark; 103 Yesterday.

Not to be outdone by mere tree-sitters and the likes, Washington's temperature has established a new all-time thermometer-climbing endurance record, and at a late hour last night the mercury showed no disposition to slide down from its perch at the top of the tube.

For the first time in the history of the Capital there have been six days within a single year when the temperature touched or passed 100 degrees, and four of the six were consecutive, all being within the past eight days.

The previous record was in 1874, according to Weather Forecaster Charles L. Mitchell, when the mercury touched 100 on two days in August and one in June, and hit 102 on a fourth day, also in June.

This year six of the past eight days have seen temperatures of at least 100 degrees and on four of them the heat was at least 102 and on one occasion 106, when it established a new all-time altitude record last Sunday.

The epidemic of high temperatures began last Saturday, with a peak of 102, following through Sunday with its record 106, to Monday when the apex was 103. On Tuesday the mercury just barely passed the 100-mark. Wednesday and Thursday were too cool to be counted in the endurance contest, but on Friday the reading again was 100, while yesterday's official temperature was 103.

While Mr. Mitchell admitted the possibility of a thundershower which might chill the atmosphere slighty today, he held out only slight hope that it would rain at all and added that even if it does it will bring only temporary relief until the precipitation evaporates.

After soaring to 103 degrees at the Weather Bureau and 106 degrees on the thermograph in the Pennsylvania avenue kiosk, the temperature went into a tail spin at 4:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon and had slid back to 87 early in the evening.

Simultaneously the humidity started to climb, jumping from 18 per cent

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HOOVER, CITY HEADS HOLD CAMP PARLEY

President, Commissioners and Grant Discuss Budget and Dry Law.

TO RETURN TOMORROW

Orange, Va., July 26 (A.P.).—In the coolness of his mountain camp, President Hoover let his mind turn back to the sweltering Capital today to study governmental problems of the District of Columbia.

For several hours he discussed facts and figures with the heads of the Capital's Government. Law enforcement, with particular reference to the prohibition law, and the budget for 1931 were given emphasis. The proposed municipal center, property for which is now being acquired, and extension of the park system entered into the discussions of the five men.

The President wishes to have a complete legislative program ready for presentation to Congress in December. It was with this in view that he brought Commissioners Reichelderfer, Crosby, and Gotwals, and U. S. Grant, 3d, who is in charge of District public buildings and parks, to his lodge this week end.

Mr. Hoover also expects to return to Washington Monday with plans for his summer vacation in the West more definitely in mind.

Two of the major matters the President wishes to have cleared up before leaving for the West, the question of Claudius Huston continuing as chairman of the Republican national committee and District of Columbia affairs, have now been virtually worked out. Chairman Huston announced on Thursday that he would resign August 7.

With these problems out of his way, the President expects to find it possible to set a definite date for his departure West.

Although the large party at the lodge found relief from the heat of Washington last night and slept under blankets, today the warmth of the lowlands had penetrated to the mountains and most of the party remained in the shade about the lodge.

Late today President Hoover drove to a point north of Luray, about 35 miles from his camp, and surveyed a

Continued on Page 4, Column 5.

CUTTEN'S MAN HUNT FOR ROBBERS ENDS

Last of Nine Sought by Grain Operator Surrenders Tiring of Chase.

ASSERTS HIS INNOCENCE

Chicago, July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—The last of the nine men alleged to have held up Arthur W. Cutten and his family in a raid on his home near Downers Grove on the night of March 27, 1922, walked into the office of the State's attorney of Dupage County today and surrendered. He is Casper Rosenberg. From the Atlantic to the Pacific he has been chased by the man hunters employed by the big stock and grain operator.

"I am tired of it and I have been hunted long enough," was his explanation. "I am innocent and I can prove it."

Three months ago Simon Rosenberg, a brother, was captured and pleaded guilty.

"I am going to run these men down if it takes every dollar I have," said Mr. Cutten on the day after the robbery. "They locked me in a vault and I was suffocating to death when I was rescued. They treated my wife brutally and I will get them and they will pay for it."

He was relentless in the hunt. Alfred J. Lingle, the slain Tribune reporter, and friend of Mr. Cutten, assisted him materially in the chase. One by one and two by two the robbers have been run down. It cost Mr. Cutten at least $20,000 to bring in the gang. Private detectives, public detectives, sheriffs, constables and prosecuting attorneys scattered over a score of States took part in the roundup.

Seven men are in prison, one turned State's evidence and Casper Rosenberg awaits trial September 4, under $13,000 bond.

The plunder seized by the robbers totaled about $20,000. Included were diamond rings and a necklace valued at $15,000, stripped from the person of Mrs. Cutten. Almost all the silverware in the house was taken, besides nine cases of old whisky. The plot to rob the home, a show place in Duval County, developed in the brain of Joseph Vormitage, a

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

Woman, 55, and Son Among Five Arrested in Drug Raid

Man Protests Mother's Innocence and Battles Squad of Police and Federal Agents as Alleged Heroin Is Seized in Capital Apartment.

Five persons including a 55-year-old mother and her 30-year-old son, were arrested late last night when a squad of Federal narcotic agents and Washington police raided an apartment on New York avenue near Ninth street northwest and seized almost three ounces of alleged heroin.

One of those arrested, John Claire Callahan, 30 years old of Pennsylvania avenue near Fourth street northwest is out on five years probation following his conviction recently of a violation of the Harrison narcotic law.

Callahan, Robert Joseph Janney, 30 years old, and Janney's mother, Mrs. Josephine Graham, 55 years old, both of the New York avenue address, were all booked on charges of violation of the Harrison law. Sales are alleged to have been made by undercover agents on both men.

Mrs. Graham was arrested when a search of her pocketbook disclosed, it is charged, a quantity of the alleged heroin. Her son protested vehemently that the drug was his,

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

EMBARGO LIST AGAINST SOVIET MAY INCREASE

Lowman Takes Up New Articles Proposed for Restriction.

SMUGGLING CHARGES LEAD UP TO AMTORG

Prisoner Alleges Watch Movements Belong to Company.

RED AGENTS' NAMES DISCOVERED IN BOOK

Treasury Department Hears Additional Protests at Russian Trade.

New York, July 26 (A.P.).—The Russian trade situation, on which the light of publicity recently was focusesd by the congressional committee investigating communism in the United States, was further complicated today by predictions of embargoes and reprisals and a police charge of smuggling.

Last night Maxim Litvinoff, new Soviet commisar of foreign affairs in Moscow, told foreign newspapermen that exclusion of Russian products by capitalist countries might result in Russia stopping purchases in that country.

Other Goods Studied.

The United States recently established an embargo against Russian pulpwood, and Seymour Lowman, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in Charge of Customs, announced today that the department was studying the situation in regard to other Russian products, such as anthracite and manganese.

Government action to exclude import of Russian pulpwood is based on a section of the tariff law which forbids entrance of goods produced all or in part by convict labor. A statement issued through the Amtorg Trading Corporation today asserted that there was absolutely no convict or forced labor in the Russian manganese mines, that the workers were hired at wages regulated by agreements with trade unions, and that they were free to quit their jobs at any time.

Charge of Dumping.

The Association of American Producers of Manganese wrote Chairman Hamilton Fish, jr., of the congressional committee yesterday charging that the Soviet was dumping Russian manganese here at such low prices that the home industry was being wrecked and that thousands of Americans had already been thrown out of work.

The Amtorg Trading Corporation today called newspapermen in to deny that Russian manganese was being sold here below production cost and to assert that, as the Russian product was of much higher

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KING OF ITALY TOURS REGION HIT BY QUAKE

Sadness Tinges Cheers for Ruler, Directing Relief Work.

14,000 WHO SURVIVED REMOVED FROM ZONE

With Half of Churches Razed, Extra Masses to Be Held Today.

WIRE OPENING BRINGS FLOOD OF TELEGRAMS

Message From North and South America Sent by Relatives of Victims.

Naples, Italy, July 26 (A.P.).—King Victor Emmanuel concluded one of the most sorrowful pilgrimages of his 30 years' reign tonight.

Across a zone of desolation reeking with the stench of the unburied, and scene of at least 2,143 deaths of Italian subjects, the soldier-monarch journeyed, everywhere speaking words of comfort and hope to the awed survivors of the catastrophe.

No pomp and circumstance attached to this royal visit, and but few flags were flown from the ruined buildings that on other occasions of royal visits were festively decorated. The accustomed cheers for the king, though hearty and sincere, were mingled with tears of sorrow and suffering.

Victims Sent From Zone.

Patiently and intently the sovereign assembled first-hand data on the extent of the disaster and on the organization of relief measures.

He received the explanations of the prefect, doctors, and sanitary directors of how the huge problem of extracting bodies from the debris and burying them was being met, and what measures were being taken to prevent epidemics and take care of the survivors.

Government officials supervising the relief work decided today to send away from the ruined area all those whose relatives in hamlets that were spared are able to receive them into their homes. It also decided to move out of the earthquake zone such families as are known to have means enough to permit of their temporary sojourn elsewhere.

Few Churches Remain.

This decision made it possible to evacuate some 14,000 men, women and children. The congestion in the hastily erected tent cities was considerably relieved thereby, and 14,000 mouths less had to be fed from the rations dealt out by the army and other organizations.

So sweeping was the earthquakes that Sunday morning will see fully half of the houses of worship either destroyed or rendered too dangerous to hold congregations.

Extra masses will be said or sung

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Traction Valuation Requested by Keech

Move Before Public Utilities Commission Taken to Establish New Basis for Fixing Rates; Figures Obsolete, He Says.

Revaluation of street car companies based on a physical inventory of their used and useful property was asked of the Public Utilities Commission yesterday by Richmond B. Keech, people's counsel.

Revaluation was asked to establish a new basis for fixing rates, in an effort to bring about a reduction in the 10 cent cash fare, with four tokens for 30 cents, recently granted by Justice Jennings Bailey, of the District Supreme Court.

Radical changes have taken place in prices and equipment since the first and last physical inventory of the car companies in 1914, Mr. Keech said in his petition to the commission.

Methods of operation and maintenance have changed, tracks and equipment have been abandoned, styles and types of cars and tracks and other equipment have been altered, and much equipment contained in the valuation figures of the companies have become obsolete, Mr. Keech said.

Property carried in the valuation total of the companies includes "trackage, car barns, plants and equipment (street cars and buses), that have long since passed the duration of their estimated lives" at the time they were put in service the people's counsel charged. Depreciation was computed on a basis which leaves this equipment in the valuation total despite the fact that theoretically it has been wiped out through charges made for depreciation in past years.

Allowance made in the past for "going concern" value and other intangible factors entering valuation must be considered anew, Mr. Keech contended, because of the radical change which has occurred in the position of the car lines as monopolists of public transportation.

The enormous increase in the number of privately owned automobiles, the competition of motor busses and the increasingly potent competition of the 35-cent and cheaper taxicabs all affect the actual value of the companies, Mr. Keech said.

The people's counsel quoted William F. Ham, president of the Washington Railway & Electric Co., the commission itself, and Justice Bailey in support of his contention that a valuation is necessary and would be justified and helpful.

Although the commission took no formal action on the petition yesterday because of the absence of Maj. John C. Gotwals, engineer commissioner and member of the Utilities Commission, who was a guest at President Hoover's camp on the Rapidan River, it is expected to act favorably in the next day or so.

This will mean that the revaluation of the street car companies will get under way soon with the prelim-

Continued on Page 4, Column 3.

CAPITAL REALTY MAN WILL BE GRILLED TO TEST CAMPBELL ALIBI

Salesman, Due for Quiz Tomorrow, Held Friend of Suspect.

HUNT FOR WITNESS TO BE HELD TODAY

District Will Not Send Death Gun to Chicago, Pratt Asserts.

MYSTERY INFORMER STRENGTHENS CASE

Arkansas Couple Cited by Accused Are Located by Police.

Authorities tomorrow will question a Washington real estate salesman who is acquainted with Herbert M. Campbell, accused of the murder of Mary E. Baker on April 11, in an attempt to strengthen the circumstantial case against the suspect, which was bolstered yesterday as a result of information given by a mystery witness from Arlington County.

Inspector William S. Shelby will bring the associate of Campbell to the District Building tomorrow morning. Information has reached Inspector Shelby that on April 10 the real estate salesman and Campbell entered a drug store and called a friend. Campbell and the other real estate man asked for the use of the friend's apartment, police say.

Detectives of the Washington homicide squad today will be dispatched to the neighborhood from which the telephone call was sent in an attempt to locate the man. Inspector Shelby is certain that the man is still in the city and no difficulty will be met in finding him.

To Quiz Realty Man.

The motive of the police is to attempt to establish an acquaintanceship between the suspect and the slain girl. When the Washington real estate man is located he will be questioned as to his knowledge of Arlington County realty men's circles of women friends.

Authorities also have located another witness who claims that he can prove Mary Baker knew Campbell. Commonwealth's Attorney William C. Gloth will not make this man's name known until he is certain of the man's story. Investigators would say only that the witness knew the slain girl and on two occasions she mentioned the name of Campbell to him.

Early yesterday Mr. Gloth interviewed an Arlington County man who came to his office and supplied him with information which Gloth said materially strengthened the case against Campbell.

Silent in Conference.

Proceeding from the new clews, Mr. Gloth, Lieut. Edward J. Kelly and Detective Sergt. Talley plan a renewed onslaught on the alibi of the suspect. Mr. Gloth says that Campbell is "a long way from exoneration in the murder case."

The new witness appeared at Mr. Gloth's office and was closeted with them for more than an hour. What the man revealed is being withheld by Mr. Gloth. Soon after the man left Detective Sergt. Talley and Arlington County Policeman John R. Burke left immediately for an unannounced destination in the county.

Campbell Alibi Holds.

They returned a short while later and went into conference with Mr. Gloth and Sheriff Howard R. Fields, who is directing the investigation. All that Mr. Gloth would say is that the new evidence concerns the alibi of Campbell. Although authorities have scrutinized the alibi of the suspect and his wife, Mrs. Ruth Callahan Campbell, they have failed to discover any material discrepancies.

Campbell was confronted yesterday by Lieut. John Fowler, ballistics expert of the Washington Police Department, who made examinations of the gun and corroborated the identification of Dr. Wilmer Souder that the gun owned by Campbell was used in the slaying.

Lieut. Fowler exhibited to the suspect the results of his triple exam-

Mrs. Ferguson Takes Texas Primary Lead

Sterling Trails by 7,262 Votes for Governor; Sheppard Ahead.

MRS. MIRIAM A. FERGUSON.

Dallas, Tex., July 26 (A.P.).—Texas Democrats today marched to the polls and cast what is probably a record primary vote, early gubernatorial returns, the race of most interest, indicating that the Hoover faction had forsaken their 1928 leader and that Mrs. Miriam A. "Ma" Ferguson, former governor, was much in the running.

Returns from 174 of the State's 253 counties, including four complete, gave the following total vote for governor:

Mrs. Ferguson, 44,779; Ross S. Sterling, 37,517; Clint C. Small, 30,040; Jim Young, 16,442; Thomas B. Love, 16,111; Earle B. Mayfield, 11,966; Barry Miller, 9,983; C. C. Moody, 846; Frank Putnam, 678; Paul Loven, 616, and C. E. Walker, 459.

Thomas B. Love, leader of the democratic insurgents, who two years ago gave the electoral vote to a Republican presidential candidate for the first time in history, was fifth in the Democratic gubernatoral contest. He campaigned on an "anti-Tammany" platform.

It was generally conceded that a run-off primary, between the two high Democratic candidates would be necessary. Such a primary is held in case any candidate for office does not obtain a majority of votes cast.

In the Democratic race for the United States Senate, Senator Morris

Continued on Page 4, Column 5.

POLICE LAUNCH QUIZ IN DEATH OF NURSE

Believe Girl Died as Result of Infection After an Illegal Operation.

AUTOPSY WILL BE HELD

Acting Coroner Joseph D. Rogers last night ordered a police investigation into circumstances surrounding the death in Georgetown University Hospital of Miss Catherine Davey, 23-year-old graduate nurse, of 63 Rhode Island avenue northwest.

Miss Davey died yesterday afternoon following a 48-hour stay in the hospital. Police believe she died as the result of infection following an alleged criminal operation.

Detective Sergts. Howard Ogle and Oscar Mansfield were assigned to the case, and they began questioning friends of the dead girl. None was able to throw any light on the case.

Dr. F. S. Avery, of Massachusetts avenue near Sixteenth street northwest, advised police of the death of the girl. He said that she was being treated for blood poisoning when he took her to the hospital. An autopsy will probably be held tomorrow at the morgue, though, because of the absence from the city of the acting coroner this could not be verified.

Miss Annie McClintock, roommate of the dead nurse, told police that Miss Davey graduated from Sibley Hospital two years ago. She also said that Miss Davey had given her the impression that she was to be operated upon for appendicitis. Miss McClintock expressed great surprise when informed of Miss Davey's death.

Another acquaintance of the dead nurse, interviewed by police was Miss Kathryn Angerman, of New Hampshire avenue near T street northwest. She declared she knew nothing of any illegal operation, but recalled that Miss Davey had requested her not to visit the hospital during the latter's stay there. Miss Angerman said she attached no particular significance to this request at the time.

It is understood that the mother of Miss Davey, who lives in Pennsylvania, is in ill health and police last night had refrained from informing her of her daughter's death. They were endeavoring to reach friends and other relatives of the nurse.

FRANCE LEADING U.S. BY DOUBLES VICTORY

Cochet and Brugnon Defeat Allison and Van Ryn in Easy Fashion.

CRUCIAL SINGLES TODAY

By SMITH REAVIS.

Paris, July 26 (A.P.).—Another 1930 Davis Cup plum dropped into the outstretched French hat today when Henri Cochet and Jacques Brugnon defeated Wilmer Allison and John Van Ryn in four sets, 6—3, 7—5, 1—6, 6—2. The victory made the score for France 2 to 1 and it sent further into the shadowy distance America's hope that the big silver bowl would cross the ocean this year.

If it is to go back big Bill Tilden must achieve the almost impossible to beat Henri Cochet tomorrow and George Lott must tame Jean Borotra. American partisans were hopeful and doubtful in the same breath, but a good majority of the French tennis followers began their celebration tonight.

Another squeezing, good-natured crowd of 10,000 packed the Roland Garros Stadium to see a match that in most of the French minds had been virtually conceded to the American pair. As the French superiority became more and more apparent the spirits of the crowd rose and from the end of the third set on the applause and cheering was almost constant.

President Doumergue of France honored the stadium with his presence and in the reserved seat boxes were almost all the fashionable women of Paris, disappointed perhaps, because of the hint of rain they had worn their old gowns and there was no rain.

American won some consolation and a great deal of applause in the second match of the day, an exhibition affair between Berkley Bell and Gregory Mangin and the French pair, Rene Debuzelet and Christian Boussus. The Americans, with no Davis Cup stake, gave a better exhibition than Allison and Van Ryn and won in five sets, 4—6, 0—6, 6—3, 6—4, 6—4. Most of the crowd stayed for the second match and enjoyed it.

The superiority of Cochet and Brugnon in what probably was the

Continued on Page 11, Column 1.

Physician and Father End Their Lives in Weird Pact

Indianapolis Man and Aged Parent Discovered Fatally Shot When Patients Find Office Door Locked; Terse Notes State "I Did Mine."

Indianapolis, Ind., July 26 (A.P.).—Dr. John Q. Davis, 54 years old, Indianapolis physician, and his father, H. W. Davis, 82, ended their lives this afternoon in the physician's office in a downtown building. After investigation the coroner said it was a double suicide.

No explanation of the tragedy was offered. The father had shot himself in the heart with an automatic pistol and the son had fired a revolver bullet into his temple.

The elder man lived in rooms adjoining the physician's office. Dr. Davis lived with his wife in a North Side residence.

"I did mine," read two notes, one beside each body and in the handwriting of the respective men. Added to Dr. Davis' note was: "Forgive me, Dode," believed to have been addressed to Mrs. Davis.

The bodies were discovered by the building custodian after patients who said they had appointments wth Dr. Davis found his office locked. Persons in the building said they had heard no shots fired.

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ination of the weapon. Photographs taken of test bullets and of the bullets taken from the slain girl's body were also shown to Campbell and the similarity between them was pointed out.

Chicago Plans Off.

Maj. Henry G. Pratt, superintendent of police, after a conference yesterday with Inspector William S. Shelby, declared that District authorities would not send the gun to Chicago for examination by Maj. Calvin Goddard, internationally known ballistics expert. Maj. Pratt is willing to accept Dr. Souder's findings as factual and considers any identification by him as authoritative.

Campbell turned the gun over to the police and told a fantastic story of the actions of a "man with a wart on his nose" whose inquiries regarding Campbell's possession of a death gun aroused his curiosity, prompted a "search" for the gun, and resulted in its "recovery." Campbell has since admitted that the story is a lie and that the weapon was never out of his possession.

Campbell still insists that some mistake has been made in the identity of the gun. Mr. Gloth has not indicated whether he will have the gun sent to Maj. Goddard for examination.

Examination of Gloves.

Lieut. Fowler also uncovered more circumstantial evidence which Mr. Gloth considers damaging to the suspect. Before the gloves found in the trap sewer with the murdered girl's clothing were shown to Campbell, he told authorities that in addition to grease stains, the fingers of the right-hand glove would probably be scarred. Campbell explained that he had used the gloves while tightening bolts on his automobile.

Lieut. Fowler showed Mr. Gloth the scratches on the texture of the glove. Campbell accused Hermann H. Barrere of taking the gloves as well as the gun from his home in Virginia Highlands.

In addition to this, Lieut. Fowler pointed out the grease stains on the gloves. When the pair was first shown to Campbell he identified them as his; now he says they are not his.

Arkansans Are Found.

Hairs of a dog which Campbell said would be on the gloves were also found. Campbell owns a dog.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy K. Smith, with whom Campbell says he spent the time between 8 o'clock and 9:30 o'clock on the night of the murder have been located by authorities at Piggott, Clay County, Arkansas. Deposition of these witnesses will be taken by Arkansas police.

Campbell says he visited this couple on that night in a house on Hamilton street near Sixth street northwest. This was on April 11, he said, the night on which the Navy Department clerk's body was thrown in a culvert near Arlington Cemetery after being riddled with three shots and assaulted.

Tomorrow Mr. Gloth and Lieut. Kelly will continue a further check of the alibi of the suspect and his wife.

Lone Man Starts Across Sea Today

Dr. Francheschi to Sail From Spain in Small Auxiliary Sloop.

Cadiz, Spain, July 26 (A. P.).—A lone sailor will set sail from this port tomorrow aboard a small sloop bound for North America. He is Dr. Francisco Francheschi Caballero, a native of Porto Rico.

He expects to complete his trip in forty days. His only companion will be a large greyhound. The voyage will be attempted in one stage.

Dr. Francheschi and a companion, Angel Carbo sailed from Porto Rico in his small yacht Mary more than a year ago. He arrived in New York after 25 days of struggles with a stormy sea.

After staying in New York several weeks the Mary set sail for Spain. On arrival there the presence of Robert Lopez, wealthy New York business man, aboard as a stowaway was discovered, while the sailor, Carbo, had mysteriously disappeared. Both Francheschi and Lopez were arrested, charged with the murder of Carbo. Francheschi was held for trial. He said he had killed Carbo in self-defense, and the Spanish court acquitted him.

Francheschi exhibited his yacht in the Spanish-American exposition at Seville which terminated last April. His craft is a 36-foot sloop provided with a gasoline motor and sails.

Pastor Is Sailor During Vacation

Nine Days in Forecastle Fail to Dim Enthusiasm of Minister.

Port Arthur, Tex., July 26 (A.P.).—Nine days in the forecastle of an oil tanker failed to dim the enthusiasm of the Rev. William Lord McKinney, pastor of the old First Parish Church, Bridgewater, Mass., who arrived here today as ordinary seaman aboard the steamship Cities Service Kansas. He is on a month's vacation.

Known as "Doc" to his forecastle mates and as "Admiral" to the officers, Mr. McKinney held his first religious service on ship at sea last Sunday. He stood a regular lookout and wheel watch with the crew and said he found seafaring life worthwhile. Immediately upon boarding the ship at Philadelphia the pastor said he noted a marked decrease in the profanity of seamen.

"They're a great bunch," declared the pastor, speaking of his shipmates, "always ready to do their bit and the finest sort of comrades."

Cleveland Sugar War Brings Death

Second Brother Shot; Rest of Seven Doomed, Say Police.

Cleveland, Ohio, July 26 (A.P.).—Jim Porello, one of the leaders in the corn sugar racket here, died in a hospital this evening several hours after he was shot down by gunmen in a renewal of the sugar war, which has brought numerous deaths in the last several years. His assailant escaped.

Starting out on an investigation of the fatal shooting, which was laid "beyond question" to the sugar rivalry, police expressed belief that the entire Porello family, which originally included seven brothers, is marked for extermination.

"Big Joe" Porello, brother of Jim, was shot and killed with his bodyguard near the place of today's assault, only three weeks ago. He had been recognized as the "corn sugar king."

Hindenburg Signs Finance Act.

Berlin, July 26 (A.P.).—The emergency act to give effect to Finance Minister Dietrich's financial reform program, the rejection of which by the German deputies recently caused the dissolution of the Reichstag, was signed by President von Hindenburg today. Chancellor Henrich Bruening and the cabinet agreed unanimously on its final form.

VIRGINIA ESTATE REPORTED SOLD TO MELLON

Underwood & Underwood.

Oak Hill, near Leesburg, Va., which Secretary of the Treasury Mellon is reported to have bought for his daughter, Mrs. David K. E. Bruce. In the photograph are former President and Mrs. Coolidge, Representative Moore, of Virginia, and Frank C. Littleton, who is said to have sold the estate to Mr. Mellon.

TERMS OF MEXICAN DEBT ARE DECRIED

Association of Bondholders Will Send Protest to Republic's Heads.

ACCORD CALLED UNFAIR

New York, July 26 (N. Y. W. N. S.). A protest against the terms of the new debt settlement, reached Friday between Luis Montes de Oca, Mexican Minister of Finance, and the International Committee of Bankers on Mexico, headed by Thomas W. Lamont, of J. P. Morgan & Co., will be filed with the Mexican government at an early date by the Mexican Preferred Debts International Protective Association, Inc., it was intimated today by Louis Gallopin, president of the association.

Mr. Gallopin and H. A. S. Van Daalen, a member of the executive committee, said that in their opinion, reports of the agreement indicated that it was unfair to holders of three preferred issues of bonds, totaling $128,684,000. These bonds, they declared, were guaranteed by the Mexican government and secured by the Mexican customs revenues. They declared they would be unwilling to accept any settlement which placed under the same category other issues of about $300,000,000, which, they say, are not secured by a lien on the customs duties.

Ignored Representation Request

Mr. Gallopin said that his association had approached J. P. Morgan & Co. before the recent conferences began and had asked the Morgan firm to represent only the "preferred" bondholders. This request, he said, was ignored because the association was incorporated.

Mr. Gallopin, who is a citizen of Switzerland, and whose organization has been in existence for about a year, yesterday declined to say how many bondholders the Mexican Preferred Debts International Protective Association, Inc., represented. "We will let that be known at the proper time," he said. "We cannot tell you now."

The president of the association admitted today that he is a brother of Gustavo Gallopin, of New York, who filed suit Friday against the international committee of bankers concerning the debt agreements in 1922 and 1925, which were defaulted upon by the Mexican government, and also demanding a complete accounting of some $43,000,000 paid over to the bankers' committee by the Mexican government.

Denies Part in Suit.

"I am the brother of Gustavo Gallopin, but I know nothing about the suit, and the association has had nothing to do with it," said Louis Gallopin today.

Bondholders all over the world are affected and bankers from England, France, Germany, Switzerland, Belgium and the United States assisted in preparing the agreement.

Although all details have not yet been released, it was made known that the principal amount of $506,000,000 will be only slightly reduced, but that there will be a drastic reduction of the $426,000,000 in interest and arrears outstanding. Arrears which are not entirely canceled will be settled over a long term at a low rate of interest.

Payments under yesterday's agreement would begin in 1931 at $12,500,000 a year until 1936, when they would be raised to $15,000,000 yearly.

The Mexican National Railways, now insolvent, would be reorganized, and bondholders would be asked to renounce interest claims of about $25,000,000 over the next five years to allow for rehabilitation and expansion of the system in an attempt to place it on a paying basis.

There is a reliable service behind Post Classified Ads. Phone National 4205 and ask for a Post Ad-Writer.

Swimmer Safe in Iowa On 2,000-Mile Effort

McGregor, Iowa, July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—Fred Newton, of Clinton, Okla., who is attempting to swim down the Mississippi from Minneapolis to New Orleans, landed here today. He plunged into the river July 6, and has swum 230 miles. The distance is 2,000 miles.

He expects to average 20 miles a day, though the current is weak owing to low water. He figures on reaching New Orleans October 1. He swims in trunks and is accompanied by his brother and James Patterson, a friend, in a rowboat.

$4,000,000 DESIRED BY SHIPPING BOARD

Sum to Be Sought by War Agency Represents Large Reduction in Budget.

OPERATING 186 VESSELS

(Associated Press).

The $3,000,000,000 government agency which spent one-third of that sum in a single year, plans to ask for only $4,000,000 for its maintenance next year.

Altogether $3,683,569,000 has been appropriated for the Shipping Board and the Merchant Fleet Corporation, the board's operating agency. Of that sum, $1,067,183,000 was spent in a single year—1918, when the United States was at war and ordered the board to buy and build ships regardless of cost.

Since that year the appropriations have decreased steadily. They were $110,915,000 in 1922, $30,000,000 in 1925 and $6,666,666 for this year.

To allow the decrease in funds, the board has sold hundreds of ships, built or contracted for during the war, and reduced its staff correspondingly. It is slowly going out of the shipping business, concentrating now on stimulation of the domestic merchant marine. For this latter purpose, President J. R. Gordon, of the Merchant Fleet Corporation, estimates $4,000,000 will be enough next year.

The board now has in active operation only 186 of the more than 2,000 ships built during the war period. These are to be sold as soon as practicable. Forecasting further decreases in activities as far as actual operation of steamship lines, the board plans to cut its budget to $6,000,000, less than for last year.

In 1920 the board's pay roll was about $23,000,000, but fewer employes now draw only $3,288,513 annually. This latter figure will be further decreased for the next fiscal year as additional steamship lines and other properties are sold and existing government-operated lines are consolidated.

Sister Ship of Bremen To Have Air Mail Service

Air mail service as now in operation from the North German Lloyd liner Bremen will be extended to include her sister ship, the Europa, effective with the sailing of the Europa from Bremerhaven August 6, the Postoffice Department announced yesterday. The next sailing of the Europa from New York will be August 14.

At the same time notice is given that articles addressed for delivery in this country care of the postmaster at Southampton will not be accepted for dispatch by any ship-to-shore plane, as the British postoffice department has thus far refused permission to vary from the existing routine.

Paris Court Informs Kin Princess, 73, May Marry

Plea of "I Want to Have Few Happy Years Before I Die" With Don Luis Fernando, King Alfonso's Cousin, Touches Jurists.

Paris, July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—The 73-year-old Princess de Broglie may marry, if she wishes, and whom she wishes, according to a decision of the courts today, despite the opposition of the children of her nephews and nieces.

She seems to have set her heart on wedding Infante Don Luis Fernando, cousin of the King of Spain. The marriage is likely to be celebrated soon. It is believed that the wistful plea of the Princess, 'I want to have a few happy years before I die,' swayed the court in its decision.

The Paris court decided against the Duc de Brissac, who represented the family and asked for an injunction restraning the mature fiancee from marrying. The court declared that nephews and nieces cannot interfere with their aunts' or uncles' matrimonial projects, even when, as in the present instance, an aunt is accused of squandering reckless'y a family fortune.

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"BAMBERGER BABY" TO BE CHIRSTENED

Watkins and His Attorney Consider Injunction in Baby Mix-Up.

MASS MEETING CALLED

Chicago, July 26 (A.P.).—The Watkins-Bamberger baby mix-up threatened tonight to become even more of a tangle tomorrow, when the baby in the Bamberger home is scheduled to be formally bestowed with the name of Bamberger at a baptismal service in St. Raphael's Catholic Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bamberger announced plans for the baptism tonight, following a conference with their attorney, and reiterated their conviction that, despite the decision of scientists to the contrary, they have their own baby. Mr. and Mrs. William Watkins and their attorney, notified of the plan, said they were considering an injunction to prevent the baptismal ceremony.

A group of Chicago mothers met today and planned a crusade against recurrences of such mixups.

Mass Meeting Called.

Mrs. Grace Dibbrell, prominent civic worker, who headed the movement, issued a call to all Chicago mothers, for a mass meeting next week when it is planned to launch an intensive investigation of the maternity wards of all hospitals of the district.

Meanwhile the two mothers fought for strength to nurse the infants that may or may not be theirs. As a result of the worry and the strain of the numerous scientific tests they have undergone with the babies this past week, they were reported to be in a highly nervous condition.

Former Governor in Case.

Barrett O'Hara, former lieutenant governor of Illinois, today was retained by Mr. Watkins to take care of the latter's interests in the case. Watkins, who said he was convinced the child given his wife was the one born to Mrs. Bamberger, had not decided on a definite line of action.

The other father, Charles Bamberger, continued adamant that the baby given the Bambergers by hospital attaches is his own.

The baby now called Watkins sleeps peacefully most of the time, too young to have its feelings hurt because, for the time being, it is the baby neither family wants.

Feel "Hostile Affection."

The Watkins look at him with a sort of hostile affection.

"He's not ours," they said, "but isn't he cute?"

"I'm sure I've got the Bamberger baby and he has my son. But then when some folks say they think baby looks a little like me or my wife—all I'm certain of is that we have got to know for sure, some way, some how."

Every little while he bends over the crib—not having a job to take him away from home—to study the baby's tiny features searching for a likeness of himself.

Over at the Bamberger household Bamberger continued to assert that he and his wife have their right baby and they intend to keep him.

Davison to Start Tour Wednesday

Assistant War Secretary Plans Great Aerial Inspection Trip.

Spanning the American continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Gulf of Mexico to the Great Lakes, Assistant Secretary of War F. Trubee Davison will begin Wednesday a 10,000-mile aerial inspection trip, which will embrace the largest and most important flying fields, training schools and experimental stations, contemplated or in operation by the United States Army Air Corps.

Piloted by Capt. Ira C. Eaker, in the Army's newest and swiftest transport plane, a Fleetster model with a cruising speed of 145 miles an hour, Mr. Davison will take off on the first leg of the long journey at dawn from Washington, flying to Maxwell Field, near Montgomery, Ala. Accompanying him will be Maj. Deles C. Emmons, executive, and Mr. H. J. Adamson, assistant.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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ROCKVILLE JAIL TRIO DASHES TO FREEDOM

Posses Search for Three Who Forced Door, Then Fled From Roof.

TWO FROM WASHINGTON

Three Negroes last night escaped from the Montgomery County Jail at Rockville, Md. Armed posses of volunteer firemen and citizens were hastily gathered to assist the county police in the search for the men, two of whom are from Washington.

The men were awaiting action of the grand jury on charges of petit larceny. They were locked in the same cell on the second floor of the county jail, which is a brick structure in the rear of the courthouse. The men forced a staple on the cell door about 8 o'clock last night and escaped through a trapdoor to the roof, where they tore off several pieces of slate and reached the outside. They then jumped to the ground and disappeared in nearby bushes.

Their escape was discovered about fifteen minutes later by Jailer Joseph Moxley, who broadcasted an alarm to County Policeman Lloyd Whipp, who was on station duty at Rockville Police Headquarters. Whipp called out the volunteer fire department and all available policemen, as well as a number of citizens, who searched the surrounding country all last night for a trace of the escaped prisoners.

Leroy Williams, about 24, of Washington, who had been in the county jail for about two months; Charles R. Harrison, 22, of Washington, who had been in jail about two weeks and Augustus Scroggins about 20, who had been locked up for a month, all on minor theft charges, are the wen who escaped. They had not given the jailer any trouble prior to the escape.

Police later received a report that a white man had been slashed by three colored men while leaving a house in the colored settlement near Rockville, known as Monkey Run. The man who was slashed had not reported to police late last night. Police believe that the three Negroes mistook the man and his friends who were leaving the house for members of a posse and slashed him in an effort to escape.

Joint Field Day Meet Held by Colored Elks

Joint field day exercises following a parade were held yesterday at Griffith Stadium by Morning Star aand Columbia Lodges of colored Elks, assisted by Forest and Columbia Temples. Events at the park were featured by a fat man's race, which was won by J. Finley Wilson, grand exalted ruler. All other events, including a 100-yard dash, baseball game, tug of war, sack race, exhibition drill and pageantry were won by Morning Star Lodge and Forest Temple, its auxiliary.

The events were in charge of a joint committee consisting of Edward W. Bundy, chairman; Henry Brown, Morris Gaither, Thomas H. Cabaniss, Charles Skinner, James L. Horton, W. H. Millard, Herbert C. Akers, Courtney Hammond and Louise Naylor. The attendance approximated 2,000.

1,800 Are Treated By Accident Clinic

Laborers Head List During 1929, While Butchers Are at Bottom.

Laborers headed the list of more than 1,800 men and women treated last year by the Washington Industrial Accident Clinic, according to a report just made by its director and founder, Dr. Edward C. Morse.

Structural iron workers, truck drivers and chauffeurs competed for second place while butchers came at the foot of the list. The number of beauty parlor and barber shop cases treated was the same as the number of boilermakers who required aid.

The types of cases treated ranged from victims of meningitis, carbon monoxide poisoning and traumatic neurits to 399 cases of contusion, and included burns, abrasions, concussion of the brain, wounds, infections, lacerations and fractures.

Rev. Francis Cavanagh Again Wins Club Post

The Rev. Francis X. Cavanagh, of St. Martin's Church, has been reelected spiritual director of the Curley Club for the fifth consecutive year. Miss Josephine Leahy was elected recording secretary to succeed Miss Julia Bland, resigned.

The following committee chairmen have been appointed for the year: Silvio Poli, audit; Hugh McGarvey, membership; Albert Sweeney, dramatics; William Boyd, publicity; Miss Angela Lunsford, welfare; Miss Mary McGee, reception; Miss Pauline Donnelly, entertainment; Miss Mary Walsh, initiation, and Henry Candee, bulletins.

FIRE RECORD.

2:10 p. m.—3324 Sherman avenue northwest; partition.

2:12 p. m.—926 Liberty court northwest; kitchen.

4:59 p. m.—1000 Third street northwest; garage.

6:46 p. m.—1503 Ninth street northwest; vacant store.

7:40 p. m.—702 Fourth street southeast; shed.

7:56 p. m.—Massachusetts avenue and Thirty-fourth street northwest; false alarm.

8:50 p. m.—Thirty-third street and Dent place northwest; automobile.

9:01 p. m.—Twelfth and Shepherd streets northeast; automobile.

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WOMAN HUNTS MAN TO GRAVE OF WIFE

Manchester's Former Mayor Three Years Fugitive, Taken at Burial.

ACCUSED AS EMBEZZLER

Manchester, N. H., July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—A three-year search for former Mayor Harry W. Spaulding of this city, ended today at the grave of his wife. Through years of affluence as assistant postmaster, as Mayor of Manchester, and then through his years as a fugitive from justice, his wife remained loyal.

She died a few days ago, and today—for love of her—Spaulding was in custody here after a three-year search throughout the East. He was arrested when he brought the body of his wife from New York and police shadowed him through the funeral services to the grave.

They made no move until he had turned away from the new mound in Pine Grove Cemetery, where Mrs. Spaulding had asked to be buried. Then they placed him under arrest for the alleged embezzlement of $2,900 in 1927 from a Sandow woman's estate of which he was executor.

Mrs. Alfred F. Langley, of Sandow, widow of a physician, was the victim of Spaulding's alleged embezzlement, according to Stewart E. Rowe, Rockingham County solicitor, who directed the search for the former public official.

The tip resulting in Spaulding's arrest was furnished to County Solicitor Stewart E. Rowe, of Rockingham County, by the woman complainant.

Mrs. Langley learned from a relative that Mrs. Spaulding had died in New York. She told Mr. Rowe and suggested that the woman's body might be brought back to Manchester for burial.

Manchester officials communicated with Sheriff Spinney at Portsmouth, who held the warrant for Spaulding's arrest and it was forwarded here.

Police displayed compassion, for although the former mayor was under surveillance from the moment he arrived here, he was not aware of it until his duty to his wife had been discharged. Spaulding is 55. His wife was a Manchester girl of excellent family.

Arlington Youth Asphyxiates Self

Body Is Found by Mother; Ill Health Held Cause of Act.

Inhaling illuminating gas, Lloyd Tracey, 21 years old, of Clarendon, Va., killed himself yesterday morning, Arlington County police reported.

He was found lying on the bath room floor by his mother, Mrs. John R. Hopkins. Jets of a large heater were on. Mrs. Hopkins, who remarried a week ago, screamed and attracted the attention of county police in the Arlington County courthouse near her home.

Sheriff Howard B. Fields and County Policemen John R. Burke and Raymond Crack rushed to the scene. Dr. R. N. Cutton was called and announced that the boy had been ill for several hours. Coroner B. A. Swain, of Arlington County, issued a certificate of suicide. Dr. Cutton said that the boy had been in ill health and depression is believed to have caused him to take his life. The boy's mother married John R. Hopkins, a Georgetown merchant, a week ago and had just returned from her honeymoon.

Two Sail to Tokyo For Return Flight

Bromley and Gatty Abandon Plans for Westward Pacific Hop.

Seattle, Wash., July 2 (A.P.).—With their plane, the city of Tacoma, lashed on the deck of the liner President Lincoln, Harold Bromley, Tacoma and Harold Gatty, copilot, left today for Tokyo from where they hope to fly back to the United States.

"I expect to be back on American soil within three weeks," Bromley said. "I am very confident of making the projected nonstop flight. My plane has plenty of fuel and will have the additional advantage of a west-to-east wind."

The plane was hurriedly dismantled last night after a sudden decision to abandon a Tacoma to Tokyo flight attempt. Bromley had announced he would fly from Tacoma to Tokyo with one stop in Alaska for refueling, but difficulty of obtaining a satisfactory landing field in Alaska caused abandoment of the plan.

Woman Conveys Man Car Hit to Hospital

Percy E. Moore, 21 years old, of Upper Marlboro, Md., is in a serious condition at Providence Hospital, the result of an auto accident near his home last night. He was struck, it is said, by a car driven by Ellen Bowlin, 23 years old, also of the Maryland community.

Moore was crossing the road in front of his home when hit by the car, according to reports. Miss Bowling took him to the hospital, where it was said he had suffered internal injuries and a fractured skull.

Two Doctors Appointed For Stanley McCormick

Santa Barbara, Calif., July 26 (A.P.).—Judge William D. Dehy today announced the appointment of Dr. William Ophuls, of Berkeley, Calif., and Dr. Langley Porter, of Palo Alto, Calif., as a committee of two to decide on the medical care and treatment of Stanley McCormick, multi-millionaire incompetent.

The men are medical deans at the University of California and Stanford University.

Hoover Will Run Again, Fess Says

Senator Predicts G. O. P. Renomination; Silent on Own Status.

Springfield, Mass., July 26 (A.P.).—Senator Simeon D. Fess, of Ohio, in an interview here today, said Herbert Hoover again would be the presidential choice of the Republican party in 1932, but he declined to comment on his own rumored probable selection as chairman of the Republican national committee to succeed Claudius H. Huston. He said: "I am not at liberty to talk on that subject at this time."

He added that he looked for the nomination of Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York by the Democrats to oppose Mr. Hoover.

The senator predicted Hoover would overwhelm all opposition, as he did in the 1928 election.

Dry Agent Is Accused Of Murder in Georgia

Columbus, Ga., July 26 (A.P.).—Chief of Police M. D. Gill today swore out a warrant for W. K. Johnson, jr., Federal prohibition agent, charging him with the murder of Ray Rodgers, 19 years old, who was shot to death by the officer here last night. Johnson is still confined in the city jail.

Fred B. Dismuke, Federal prohibition administrator for the middle Georgia district, arrived here today from Macon in company with seven prohibition agents, who are assisting him in conducting an investigation of the shooting.

ENTRIES IN REGATTA MAY SET NEW MARK

Admiral Robison Will Act as Head of Committee on Boat Races.

TROPHIES POURING IN

Commodore Edmund F. Jewell, of the Chesapeake and Potomac Power Boat Association, said last night the tricity regatta, to be staged by that organization on the Severn August 2 and 3, promises to be one of the greatest events of its kind ever held in these waters. With the Maryland Yacht Club cruiser race and twenty other races on the card, every boat owner in this territory has an opportunity to test the speed of his boat, something that every amateur would like to do, but hesitates entering any race because of the fear of competing with professionals. Special trophies are offered for amateurs and cash will be given professionals who win.

Admiral Robison, of the United States Naval Academy, has accepted the invitation of the association to act as chairman of the race committee and has offered the facilities of the navy yard at Annapolis to those who wish to have heavy boats placed in the water. It is also understood that the admiral will try to arrange an exhibition shell race between the midshipmen at this regatta.

Secretary Zimmerman states that more and better trophies are being received than at any former regatta, the latest one to be sent in coming from the Studebaker people, through the courtesy of Lee Butler.

Ed Baltz, chairman of the racing committee, is highly pleased with the way entries have been coming in. Never before, he claims, in his entire racing experience have entries come in so rapidly and from such a wide territory. Jerry Spillman, of Miami, has entered his Honey, a specially built boat. Entries from Pennsylvania were received late yesterday afternoon. Altogether, over 70 entries have been made to date.

The Class D outboard race has resolved itself into a real tricity race, with Norman Owens from Annapolis, Bert Mitchell from Baltimore and Frank Oswald, of Washington, all entered in this event.

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FORD'S SPOKESMAN FOR SECRET POLICE

Misquoted, He Tells Fish; Did Not Oppose Group to Trail Communists.

NO TROUBLES AT PLANT

Detroit, July 26 (A.P.).—Charles E. Sorenson, personal representative of Henry Ford, told the congressional committee investigating Communism in the United States today that he was "very much in favor" of a secret police force to check Communist activities in the United States.

Sorenson, who appeared without a subpoena before the committee to tell what he knew of alleged Communist activities in the Ford organization, said, however, that the Ford Motor Co. never had experienced any trouble from Communists in the Ford plant, and said that the company's business relations with the Soviet government always had been satisfactory.

"We are not ashamed of the contracts we have made with Russia," he said.

Thinks Ford Misrepresented.

Questioned regarding an interview with newspapermen in New York last week upon his return from Russia, Mr. Sorenson denied he had been correctly quoted when he was reported to have criticised the idea of a scret police force of the government to keep a check on Communist activtiles.

Under questioning by Representative Hamilton Fish, jr., of New York, Mr. Sorenson said that Henry Ford "probably had been misrepresented" when newspapers printed a statement, said to have been made by Mr. Ford that he needed 30,000 workers at once.

Asked if it were true that more than 30,000 workers flocked to Detroit to get jobs, that there were no jobs and that the fire hose was turned on the crowds at the Ford plant in order to disperse them, Mr. Sorenson replied, "I think so, yes. We have had to do that before."

Sorenson denied that he had said in the newspaper interview that for eight months some 50 skilled Russian Communists had been employed in the Ford plant with the knowledge of the management and that the morale of the organization had proved impervious to their efforts.

"I said Russian workmen, not Russian communists," Sorenson said.

"Do you believe it likely that Communists would be sent to your plant to cause trouble when your money is going to aid the Soviet government in its enterprises?" Representative Fish asked. "Don't you think that makes you somewhat immune from troubles that might come to other companies?"

"I hadn't thought of it in that way," Sorenson replied.

Would Stop Propaganda.

Sorenson said he was familiar with the Ford Worker, an allegedly Communist paper circulated at the Ford plant, and with other propaganda. He said he thought it was "harmful and dangerous, and would stop it tomorrow" if he could. He denied, however, that he had experienced any trouble with Communists at the Ford plant. He said no Ford employe ever had been dismissed for communistic activities.

Representative Fish declined to question Sorenson about the activities of the Ford organization in Russia, saying the committee was "not concerned" with activities outside of the United States. Sorenson said all the contracts made by the Ford Company would be executed through Amtorg, United States Soviet representative.

The appearance of Sorenson today marked the second time that the Ford organization has been introduced into the committee testimony. The first occasion was yesterday, when the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin accused the motor magnate of unwittingly contributing to the spread of Communism, and criticized his $13,000,000 contract with Soviet enterprises.

DIED

BOWER—On Saturday, July 26, 1930, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Johnson, 4429 P street northwest, ANN, beloved wife of the late Linford Bower and daughter of the late Abraham and Mary Sims.
Interment at Allentown, Pa.

DAVIS—After a long illness at 1855 Calvert street northwest, LESLIE, son of Mrs. Jennie and the late Ira Davis, aged forty-six years.
Remains at Wright's funeral parlor. Interment at Pohick Church, Va., on Monday, July 28, at 2 p. m.

KEITHLEY—On Friday, July 25, 1930, at 12 o'clock m., WILLIAM A., beloved husband of Josephine Keithley (nee Hurley).
Funeral services at the funeral parlors of Harry M. Padgett, 131 Eleventh street southeast, on Sunday, July 27, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

O'BRIEN—On Friday, July 25, 1930, at his residence, 23 K street northeast, JOHN A., beloved husband of Mary C. O'Brien (nee Huff).
Funeral from the above residence on Monday, July 28, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Aloysius Church at 9 a. m. Interment at Mount Olivet Cemetery. Relatives and friends invited.

RATH—Suddenly, on Saturday, July 26, 1930, at Washington, D. C., FRED, beloved son of the late Fred and Wilhelmina Rath, aged fifty-two years.
Funeral from the residence of his sister, Mrs. Dora Radtke, River road, Bladensburg, Md., on Monday, July 28, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

ROUSSEAU—On Thursday, July 24, 1930, at sea, HARRY H. ROUSSEAU, Rear Admiral (C. E. C.), United States Navy.
Funeral services at St. Thomas' Episcopal Church, Eighteenth and Church streets northwest, on Monday, July 28, at 10 a. m. Interment at Arlington National Cemetery at 11 a. m.

SULLIVAN—On Friday, July 25, 1930 at his residence, 323 D street southeast, GEORGE W., beloved husband of Mary Sullivan.
Funeral from his late residence on Monday, July 28, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. Peter's Church, where mass will be said for the repose of his soul at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Mount Olivet Cemetery.

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The Listening Post

By CARLISLE BARGERON

ONE is surprised at the tenderness of the heart that beats within the rugged frame of Senator Hatfield, of West Virginia.

In the first place one is not inclined to associate tenderness with West Virginia and the name of Hatfield is one that for generations and generations has identified a pioneer and sturdy stock.

Neither would the physique of the senator himself suggest a sensitiveness. One gets impression that it would be capable of withstanding most any onslaught.

Yet about the easiest thing in the world is to get under the senator's skin, and there almost the slightest touch leaves a bruise.

* * * *

ONE hears somewhat vaguely now of a clash of the senator with a West Virginia editor who criticized him and his considering seeking quite strong redress. The criticism was not necessarily bitter, either, just the usual brand of editorial criticism.

One time Senator Blaine had Hatfield's colleague, Senator Goff, under fire. He kept referring to the testimony of a tariff league official before the Senate lobby committee that he had written a speech that Goff had made a few days before.

It so happened that Hatfield had made a quite lengthy speech a few minutes before Blaine had got up.

* * * *

IN his attack on Goff, Blaine kept referring mistakenly to the "junior senator from West Virginia," which is Senator Hatfield.

Finally, Hatfield corrected him.

"I beg your pardon," Blaine said. "Of course, I mean the senior senator from West Virginia. I do not know who wrote the speech of the junior senator from West Virginia."

Hatfield was instantly on his feet, his big frame pulsating in anger.

"I'll have the senator know," he shouted, "that I am entirely capable of writing my own speeches."

He was so mad that he was shaking all over. His face was a deep purple. So worked up did he become, in fact, that he had hastily to leave the chamber.

The man is very touchy about his art, you might say.

U. S. MAY INCREASE EMBARGO LIST AGAINST SOVIET GOODS

Continued from Page 1.

quality, there was no competition with the American output.

The smuggling charge entered the situation when two men brought into Federal custody today for smuggling watch movements into the country named Amtorg as owner of $15,000 worth of the movements. The men arrested were Jacob Kreitz, alias Freeman, alias Albert, and Abraham Schafran. Wolode Asturov was also named in the complaint, but he was said to be in Russia. Federal Attorney Charles Tuttle said that Schafran told him Asturov was comptroller of the Amtorg Trading Corporation and police said he was also American head of the O. G. P. U., Soviet secret political police.

Black Book Captured.

Asturov was one of the witnesses desired by the congressional committee when it was meeting here, but it was learned that he had gone back to Russia shortly before the inquiry sessions started.

When Kreitz was arrested last night police said they found a certificate in his possession identifying him as a "trustworthy servant" of the Soviet who could be entrusted with any secrets. He also had a black book containing names which police said indicated 25 soviet agents in this country and others in China and Japan.

Soviet purchases in this country, which Litvinoff indicated might be curtailed or altogether halted if further embargoes were placed on imports from Russia, amounted to slightly more than $107,000,000 last year and under the Soviet five-year program are scheduled to be greatly increased.

Before the congressional committee Peter A. Bogdanov, Amtorg president, testified that he did not believe that American industry would be harmed by Russia dumping into American markets low priced commodities, production of which is being made possible by purchase of machinery here.

Wider Order Expected.

The action of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Lowman in placing an embargo on imports of pulpwood from Soviet Russia on the ground that it is being produced by convict labor is expected to be followed by orders forbidding cargoes of lumber shipped from the Archangel district.

Only recently Mr. Lowman ruled that evidence in possession of the Treasury Department was not sufficient to show conclusively that certain lumber cargoes, two of which were then in Portland, Me., others at sea en route to Providence, R. I., and Poughkeepsie, N. Y., had been produced in whole or in part by convict labor.

The National Lumber Manufacturers Association filed a vigorous brief calling attention to official reports in the Treasury showing that prison labor is being largely used in logging and sawmill operations. A strong brief, likewise, was filed by the American Wage Earners Protective Association, of which Matthew Woll, of the American Federation of Labor, is the head, and by other organizations.

Lumber Drive Renewed.

Now it is being contended that the same labor that produced the pulpwood imported by the Amtorg Trading Co. for the International Paper Co. likewise produced the logs from which was manufactured the lumber imported by the A. C. Dutton Co. of Providence and Poughkeepsie. In this connection it is asserted that the branches and trimmings from the logs that went into the imported lumber were shipped as pulpwood.

In view of this situation, lumber interests are renewing their drive for an embargo on all lumber shipments to the United States from the White Sea region.

In addition to the National Association, the West Coast Association has filed a strong protest basing it partly on the ground that 40,000 lumber workers in the States of Oregon and Washington are now unemployed by reason of the slack demand for lumber.

Greeley Adds to Charges.

Col. William B. Greeley, formerly chief of the forest service and now secretary and manager of the West Coast Association, also insisted that "the Russian government is undertaking forest operations in a way to menace the entire lumber-producing industry of the United States." Col. Greeley quoted the Soviet Year Book as saying that by 1933 the production of lumber in Russia will have reached 12,270,000,000 feet, compared with 3,570,000,000 feet in 1927, adding:

"A large portion of the extra cut is intended for distribution within the United States and in the principal foreign markets where West Coast woods are now sold."

The demand for an embargo on manganese ore imported from Russia on the ground that it has caused the American industry to shut down because the Soviet government is shipping it in at low prices regardless of cost of production in order to build up credits here, was yesterday receiving serious consideration.

Section 307 of the tariff act of 1930 prohibits the entry into this country of articles mined, produced or manufactured wholly or in part by prison or convict labor.

It also includes inhibitions against goods produced by "forced" or "indentured" labor. As to the latter two classifications, however, the section does not become effective until January 1, 1932. Forced and indentured labor are alleged to be used in getting out Russian manganese ore.

Section 337, dealing with unfair practices in the import trade, empowers the President under certain conditions to deny entry to goods from foreign countries when their sales or distribution in this country has the effect or tendency to "destroy or substantially injure an industry, efficiently and economically operated in the United States, or to prevent the establishment of such an industry, or to restrain or monopolize trade and commerce in the United States."

The American manganese producers, the anthracite coal producers and other industries may resort to this provision of the tariff act in their effor to stop Russian imports into this country, but they must establish the fact that the Soviet government is deliberately underselling them in order to crowd them out of their home market.

100 Hunt for Woman In Carolina Mountain

Bakersville, N. C., July 26 (A.P.).—A party of 100 men today was searching for Mrs. Margaret Buchanan, 35, who became lost on Bald Mountain, near here, yesterday afternoon. Members of the party, which began the search last night fear Mrs. Buchanan fell from a cliff.

She left home yesterday afternoon, telling members of her family she was going to follow a turkey hen in the hope of finding the bird's nest. They saw her follow the turkey to the mountain.

OPEN A CHARGE ACCOUNT
FINE MEN'S WEAR
EISEMAN'S, 7th & F

COMMITTEE VOTES LEFT-TURN CHANGE

Action Believed to Seal Fate of Much-Discussed Traffic Issue.

ELDRIDGE IS OPPOSED

Continued from Page 1.

most successful ever taken, and which showed a preponderance of sentiment in favor of the rotary method.

Mr. Eldridge has in his files the results of a survey he made of 151 cities of various sizes throughout the United States. These are expected also to figure in any fight he may make to save the present turn. The argument of opponents of the turn, that the National Capital was blocking the path to uniform traffic regulations, led Mr. Eldridge to make the survey in question. The study showed that many other cities had taken the position that uniformity was not so desirable as safety.

Actual figures compiled show that while 54 of the 151 cities do use the center or standard turn, 23 use a turn made to the left of the center point of the intersection. This method is known as the "four-button system." In 64 cities, the four-button turn is used in conjunction with the inside or standard turn.

In ten cities left turns are prohibited altogether at controlled intersections and in nearly all left turns are prohibited at the more important intersections. This, Mr. Eldridge has always contended, shows the advantage of the rotary turn, inasmuch as it permits Washington to retain left turns in the congested district.

Proponents of the rotary turn have insisted that this survey shows such a degree of nonuniformity already existing that the National Capital's possible change to the standard turn will have little effect on the subject nationally.

Another point that is certain to be made in a last defense of the turn now in use here is that it is the only one which gives the pedestrian a reasonable chance. With the inside turn in effect, in addition to competing with right-turning vehicles, as at present, his path is crossed by the left-turning stream as well, Mr. Eldridge surely will point out.

In spite of one more possible last ditch defense of the present turn, little hope is held for its retention.

Baldwin Predicts Government's Fall

Says Labor Will Be Out of Office Inside Six Months as Premier Defends.

London, July 26 (A.P.).—With the adjournment of the British Parliament at hand, former Premier Stanley Baldwin, Conservative party leader, predicted at a political rally in Yorkshire today that the Labor government would be out of office within six months.

Prime Minister MacDonald, as well as the chief opposition leader, unburdened himself on politics and the state of the nation after more than a year of Laborite administration.

Events of the War 13 Years Ago Today

JULY 27, 1917.

It was revealed that Kaiser Wilhelm had decided on war on July 5, 1914.

Secretary McAdoo told Congress that additional revenue of $7,000,000,000 would be needed to pay war costs for the year.

Allies voted to withdraw troops in old Greece.

Japan was reported ready to strike a blow for the allies, backing up Russia.

SEARCH FOR FLIER PROVES FRUITLESS

Entry in Air Derby Has Not Reported His Position Since Tuesday.

THOUGHT LOST IN HILLS

Stroudsburg, Pa., July 26 (A.P.).—Growing apprehensions for the safety of Edgar Todd, of Pueblo, Colo., one of the entries in the All-American Air Derby, were felt late today when a wide search for some trace of him was fruitless.

Todd had been reported in trouble several times since he left Cincinnati Tuesday morning at the start of the derby. He was seen last flying in the direction of Scranton with his ship going in wide circles as though he were lost.

From Detroit came word that Todd had not reported to derby officials since late Tuesday, when he was forced down at Port Jervis, N. Y., and was waiting for clear weather to take to the air again.

Todd, officials said, was flying a low-wing monoplane of his own construction and carried no compass. They added that they feared he had been forced to land in the mountainous Pennsylvania country known to airmen as the worst terrain over which the air-mail routes go.

Searchers in this vicinity reported late tonight that men on foot, in automobiles and airplanes had combed the territory from here through Pocono Township as far as Big Pocono, 28 miles to the northwest, in vain.

Flier and Dentist Die As Airplane Crashes

Springfield, Vt., July 26 (A.P.).—Wayne Tatcher, Athol, Mass., pilot, and Dr. C. M. Taft, Athol dentist, were killed here late today as their plane fell 200 feet into a field beside the airport.

The plane was smashed to bits and when rescuers reached it both men were dead. The plane, which took off from Athol earlier in the afternoon was circling to land when she went into a spin.

Three Students Study in New York.

Three Washingtonians are among the students registered for the thirty-sixth annual session of New York University summer school. They are Anne Rackstraw, 600 Twentieth street northwest; George W. Lloyd, of 3707 Woodley road, and Lucy G. Lynch, of 2520 Fourteenth street northwest.

LEADER IN AIR DERBY LOSES ARIZONA HOP

Gehlbach Fourth From San Angelo, Tex., as Hamer Arrives First.

HAS TWO-HOUR MARGIN

Douglas, Ariz., July 26 (A.P.).—Lieut. Lee Gehlbach, Little Rock, Ark., entrant in the all-American air derby, kept his elapsed time advantage of nearly two hours safely beyond reach of twelve other fliers today, but three of his competitors beat him into Douglas from San Angelo, Tex., to take all the day's prize money.

Mr. Gehlbach made the 535-mile hop from the Texas control point in 4 hours 22 minutes 31 seconds, bringing his elapsed time to 22:00.38.

Ahead today in the race over rugged Texas, New Mexico and Arizona were Herman Hamer, Chicago, San Angelo to Douglas in 4:15.52; J. R. Weddell, New Orleans, 4:18.30, and Stub Quinby, Moline, Ill., 4:22.10.

Mr. Hamer, reported officially out of the running after he experienced several hours' delay before reaching Houston, Tex., was announced tonight as reinstated. Lee Schoenhair, race manager accompanying the derbyists, said he had misinterpreted a telegram from Detroit after he had wired headquarters there concerning Mr. Hamer's delay.

Flying Time List.

Revised computations of today's flying times and total elapsed times were announced by race officials as follows, the figures for the four leaders having official status, the others being released as unofficial pending check and confirmation in Detroit:

Herman Hamer, Chicago, 4:15:52 (no elapsed time available).

J. R. Weddell, New Orleans, 4:18:30; 24:34:35.

Stub Quinby, Moline, Ill., 4:22:10; 23:51:39.

Lee Gehlbach, Little Rock, 4:22:31; 22:00:38.

Lowell Bayless, Cleveland, 4:38:18; 24:10:36.

Charles Meyers, Cleveland, 5:01:04; 24:10:36.

Harry Ogden, Inglewood, Calif., 5:02:41; 26:43:06.

Joe Meehan, Ironton, Ohio, 5:23:15; 28:42:49.

Stanley Stanton, Blackwell, Okla., 5:43:10; 25:55:00.

W. H. Cahill, Cleveland, 5:44:01; 28:54:58.

Cecil Coffrin, Brooklyn, 6:08:25 (no elapsed time available).

Larry Brown, Los Angeles, 6:22:40; 35:30:49.

H. W. Holladay, Los Angeles, 6:50:30 (no elapsed time available).

Los Angeles Today.

The fliers are to leave for Los Angeles on the final lap of the transcontinental tour at one-minute intervals starting at 9 a. m. tomorrow. They may legally stop at any point they choose to refuel without, however, any time allowance being made for such stops.

There are no control points between Douglas and Los Angeles. Mr. Schoenhair said the majority probably would refuel during the final hop.

Girl and Pilot Injured As Plane Ground Loops

Columbia, S. C., July 26 (A.P.).—A plane from Tampa, Fla., crashed in landing at Owens Airport here this afternoon, injuring Miss Thelma Lucille Logan, of Tampa.

Pilot J. A. Waterman, whose first name was not immediately learned, was injured slightly.

Miss Logan was taken to a hospital, where physicians said her injuries would not be serious. The plane struck soft mud in landing and ground looped. Miss Logan was en route to Winnsboro, S. C., to visit friends.

IF YOU CAN AFFORD COAL YOU CAN AFFORD
NO COAL
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"The Young Men's Shop"
1319-1321 F Street

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St. Albans
$45 and $50 Suits
—a few were $60
at
$25
A Great Majority
Have Two Pants

Fine Flannels
Imported Woolens
Unfinished Worsteds

Suits for this hot weather and suits for the cooler months.

Every desirable color that has been shown this year, and sizes are complete.

Quite a selection of sports suits of coat, vest, long trousers and knickers.

●

$16.50 Palm Beach and Linen Suits in broken sizes. $10.00

●

$25 Tropical Worsteds $15.00
The finest grades, but only in "longs" from 37 to 44.

●

$20 Sports Coats $9.50
Both Camelshair and Flannel in shades of brown, tan and blue.

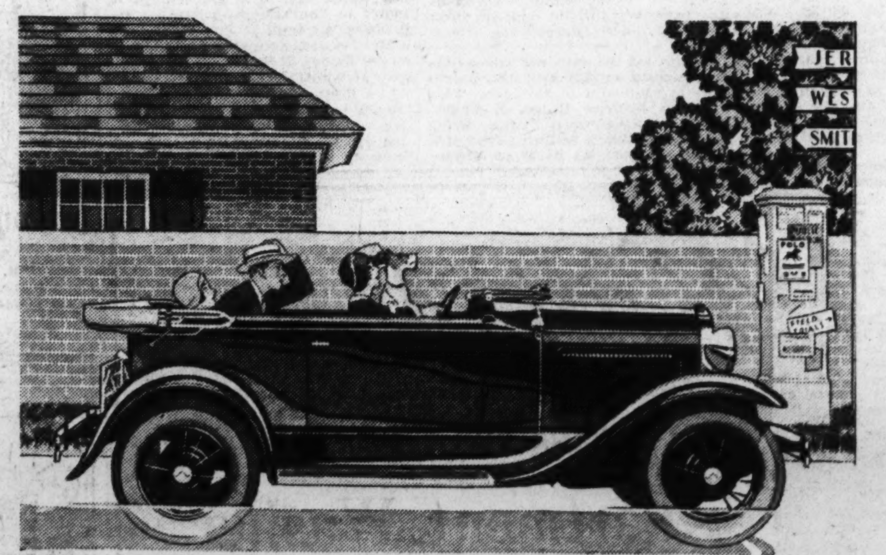
●

$3.50 Linen Knickers $2.25
Good quality, full cut and carefully tailored.

●

Stetson Straw Hats
$4 and $5 Sennit Yacht $1.00
Stetson Panama and Leghorn Were $6, $7.50 and $10 . . . . $3.95

New Beauty
A NEW BODY STYLE
On Display NOW



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LOW RAKISH LINES . . . HIGH SIDES . . . LOW SEATS
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SPECIAL LOW WINDSHIELD & WINGS—ALL SHATTERPROOF
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Handley Motor Co. 3730 Georgia Ave. N.W.
Hawkins Motors, Inc. 1529 14th St. N.W.
Triangle Motor Co. N. Y. Ave. & N. Capt. St.

NORTHWEST → Downtown
Hill & Tibbitts 301 14th St. N.W.
Nolan Motor Co. 1111 18th St. N.W.
Steuart Motor Co. 6th and K Sts. N.W.
Washington Motor Co. 633 Mass. Ave. N.W.

GEORGETOWN
Parkway Motor Co. 3040 M St. N.W.

NORTHEAST
Northeast Motor Co. 920 Bladensburg Rd. N.E.

SOUTHWEST
Commercial Motor Sales 511 4½ St. S.W.

SOUTHEAST
Anacostia Motor Co. 1325 Good Hope Rd. S.E.
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Southeast Motor Sales Co. 718 E St. S.E.

BETHESDA
Northwest Motor Co. 6720 Wis. Ave. N.W.

Ford

RADIO MAN CLEARED AS BODY IS BURIED

Detroit Partner of Buckley Reveals Affidavit by Former Accuser.

BLAMES ACT ON POLICE

Detroit, July 26 (A.P.).—While a cross-section of Detroit citizenry, 10,000 strong, followed Jerry Buckley to his grave today, a bootlegger, who can not read English, swore that he was the man who accused the slain radio orator of racketeering, and that he did it unwittingly.

Two affidavits signed by the admitted liquor seller—Frank Chock—were before the public tonight. One was that obtained by Police Commissioner Thomas C. Wilcox after Buckley was shot to death early Wednesday. It accused the dead man of having induced him to set up a liquor business and having then "shaken him down" for $4,000.

Threat Is Implied.

The second sworn statement, made public today by Thomas F. Kennedy, Buckley's law partner, declared that Chock signed the Wilcox affidavit without a knowledge of its contents and under an implied threat of being placed in jail. In this affidavit Chock said that Buckley was his friend and had helped him get customers because he was sending money to needy relatives in France.

Coincident with this development, police were forced to release the man they had announced as an important suspect. He was Jack Klein, motion picture operator, who was sitting beside Buckley in the LaSalle Hotel when three gunmen killed him a short time after he had announced the result of the election to recall Mayor Charles Bowles.

Klein was released on a writ of habeas corpus after admission by the prosecutor's office that there was no evidence to justify holding him. So far as the public knew this left the police in much the same position they occupied at the start of the investigation.

Crowd at Funeral.

Many persons in the crowd at the funeral at St. Gregory's Catholic Church today and at the burial in Mount Olivet Cemetery had been helped by the campaign in behalf of unemployed, which Buckley conducted last winter over Station WMBC where, as political commentator, he flayed the underworld and criticized the Bowles administration.

Others were millionaires, judges, former police executives, but mostly they were members of Buckley's "radio family," who knew him only as a voice on the air championing their causes and ideals.

WOMAN, SON SEIZED IN NARCOTICS RAID

Continued from Page 1.

and that his mother did not have anything to do with it. She was lodged in the House of Detention.

Samuel H. Lampkin, 30 years old, of Irving street northwest, near Twelfth street, came into the apartment during the raid, and was arrested for investigation. Police said he probably would be released today. A colored woman also came to the apartment, and was arrested. She carried laundry with her, and the police believe her story that she was merely delivering the laundry to the apartment. She likewise was arrested for investigation.

Two opium pipes were found in the apartment and were taken for evidence. In addition to the narcotic charges, Callahan was charged with possession and transportation of 8 quarts of liquor. He was bringing the stuff into the apartment when he was nabbed with it, police said.

Janney created a furore when he was placed under arrest. He attempted to battle the police to destroy a small packet he had in his watch pocket. After a short struggle he was overpowered, and a search brought to light a small quantity of alleged heroin in the pocket.

Dr. J. B. Greeson, one of the chief enforcement officers in the narcotic service; Agent C. D. Fortner and Detectives R. A. Saunders and D. H. Jones conducted the raid.

CUTTEN'S MAN HUNT FOR ROBBERS ENDS

Continued from Page 1.

former butler. He turned State's evidence. The others, in addition to the two Rosenbergs, were John Cuda, Gus Haskell, Joseph Corneilsen, John Kimino, John Owlinski and Joseph Rello.

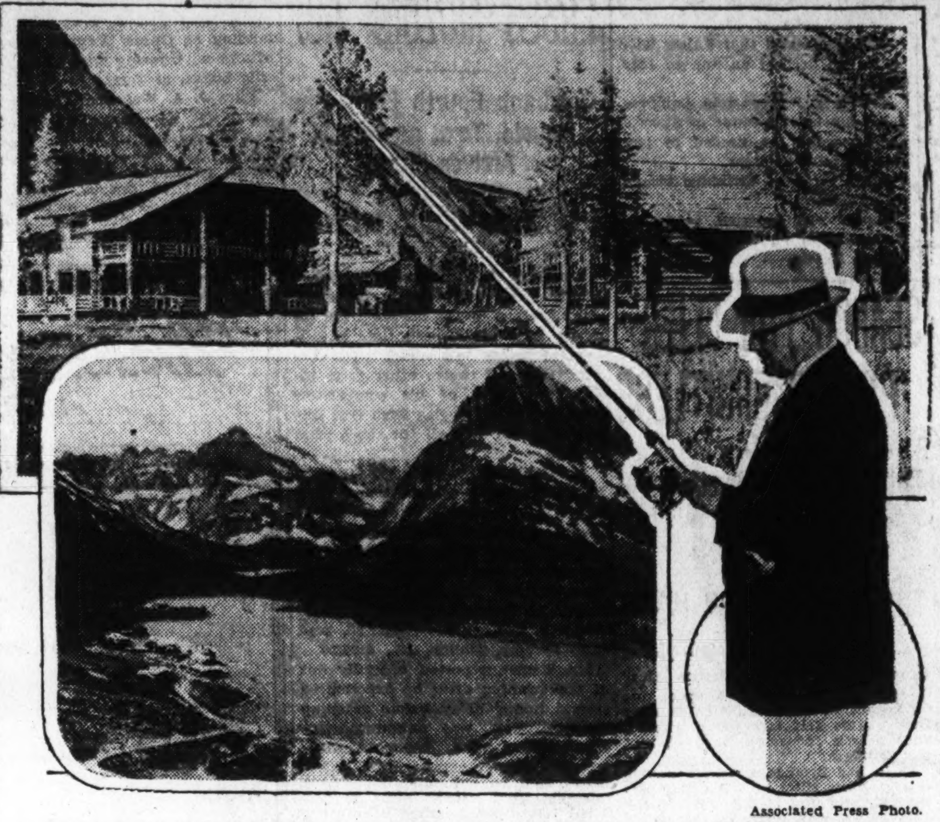
They drove up to the country home in two automobiles, overpowered the servants with guns and once inside brought their artillery down on Mr. and Mrs. Cutten.

"I wouldn't have cared so much," commented Mr. Cutten later, "if they had treated me and my wife with any sort of consideration. They tied us up and locked us in basement vaults which no air could enter.

"It was then I determined that no matter how long a time or how much money was required, I would run them down and send them to prison."

For eight years Mr. Cutten never for a moment during the exciting periods of stock market operations or grain manipulations, forgot his oath of vengeance. This success he looks upon as dwarfing his most successful operation in the realms of speculations and investment.

WHERE PRESIDENT HOOVER WILL SPEND VACATION



Associated Press Photo.

President Hoover plans to go West for his vacation, part of which will be spent in Glacier National Park. The two cabins shown above are on the presidential camp site and Swiftcurrent lake (below), which is conveniently near, will probably challenge the skill of the nation's foremost fisherman.

ENDURANCE RECORD SET BY HOT SPELL

Thermometer Over 100 Mark for Six Days in Year; 103 Yesterday.

NO RELIEF IN PROSPECT

Continued from Page 1.

at 4 o'clock to 40 per cent at 6, adding to the discomfort of the temperature but without promising any relief via the shower route until this afternoon, if then.

Forecaster Charles L. Mitchell, of the Weather Bureau, reported last night that the Capital was due for at least 36 hours more of abnormal temperatures.

Whether the temperature will reach the all-time record of 106 established for the District last week, however, is now debatable; it is expected that the mercury will hover close under that point, but that it may reach or pass it is held unlikely.

Summerall in Hospital.

After working through the peak of the temperature wave for the past eight days, Maj. Gen. Charles P. Summerall, chief of staff of the Army, yesterday went to Walter Reed General Hospital for treatment for a digestive disturbance brought about by the heat. Maj. Oscar W. Griswold, now in charge of the staff office, posted a bulletin yesterday stating that Gen. Summerall's condition was not serious.

(Associated Press.)

The Midwest and East were faced with another uncomfortable weekend with reports yesterday of 100 degree temperatures scattered along a new heat belt extending from Kansas and the Dakotas eastward to the Atlantic Seaboard.

Showers were predicted to bring relief to some localities, but for the most part there was a general exodus to the wide open spaces, starting last night in the sweltering cities.

Temperatures above the century mark were reported in southern Illinois, Nebraska, Ohio and western Maryland, with others ranging from 95 to 99 in parts of South Dakota, Iowa and Pennsylvania.

Showers Help Midwest.

Showers and winds kept the mercury down to normal averages along the Great Lakes in the Midwest, but the belt expanded in the East to stretch into upper New York and eastern Lake Erie points.

High temperatures were reported in Philadelphia and Baltimore in the East, but the thermometer reached only 88 in New York City.

Following are some of the temperatures recorded through the Middle West, where some points sweltered as others enjoyed coolness:

Mexico, Mo., 107.
Lincoln, Nebr., 104.
Amenia, N. Dak., 104.
Peoria, Ill., 104.
Topeka, Kans., 103.
Newton, Kans., 100.
Omaha, Nebr., 104.
Des Moines, Iowa, 102.
Sioux Falls, S. Dak., 99.
Kansas City, Mo., 102.
Wichita, Kans., 98.
St. Paul and Minneapolis, 88.
Duluth, Minn., 82.
Milwaukee, Wis., 79.

Harry Thaw's Son Flies.

Roosevelt Field, N. Y., July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—Russell Thaw, 19, son of Evelyn Nesbitt and Harry K. Thaw, and junior pilot in the firm of Air Services, Inc., here today came into full airman's estate when he took up a fast Wasp-motored Lockheed Sirus monoplane for fifteen minutes' solo flying.

TROLLEY VALUATION IS ASKED BY KEECH

Continued from Page 1.

inary work being done by the commission's regularly employed experts. Later valuation specialists will be called in by the commission and the street car companies will have to foot the bill for their services.

Whether the valuation will be pushed to its conclusion is regarded as problematical by persons connected with the Utilities Commission. Commission officials do not believe that the merger of the car lines is a dead question. They expect the new increased fare to cause an acceleration of the decline in the number of revenue passengers carried. They do not expect the companies to make as much money under the new rates as the companies estimated they would make.

The result will be an increasing pressure, for purely business reasons, on the companies to merge and save themselves thousands of dollars annually, it is reasoned.

The Utilities Commission has been trying to induce a merger for some time but without success. Economic forces will come increasingly to aid in this effort, it is believed, and when the companies do renew the merger proposal the commission will insist that they go back to the former fare as provided in the merger legislation, which failed of enactment by Congress.

Whether or not his forecast proves accurate, the commission plans to go ahead with a new valuation of the car companies' properties as urged by Mr. Keech and William McK. Clayton, chairman of the public utilities committee of the Federation of Citizens' Associations.

Launching of a new valuation will mark the first time in 11 years that the Utilities Commission has undertaken to find a new basis for street car fares. The companies were valued as of 1914, with figures brought up to date in 1919, and subsequent changes have been made by the courts in the valuation of the Capital Traction Co., although the court fight of the Washington Railway & Electric Co. over the valuation never has been pushed.

Butler Kills Self, Wounds Girl.

Yonkers, N. Y., July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—Infuriated because she had repeatedly spurned his advances, Charles Byzen, 45, butler, of Jersey City, shot Miss Bertha Ectarode in the left hip today and then killed himself. The shooting occurred in the atic of Miss Ectarode's home here. She is in St. Joseph's Hospital, where it was said she would recover.

BABIES TO COMPETE AT ROCKVILLE FAIR

Feature Is Arranged to Be Held During Forenoon of August 21.

CLASS AWARDS ARE SET

Babies from the District of Columbia and nearby Maryland will vie for honors at the baby show, which will be held this year in connection with the seventy-seventh annual Rockville fair, August 19 through August 23.

The baby show is scheduled for the morning of Thursday, August 21. There will be no entry fees and all babies one year of age and under are eligible to compete. Babies and mothers will be admitted free to the fair grounds. Judging will start at 10 o'clock in the building housing the women's exhibit.

Mrs. Robert B. Schroeder, of Sligo Park Hills, Md., is chairman of the committee. Assisting her are Mrs. Charles S. Stock, of Bradley Hills; Mrs. Walter P. Johnson, of Alta Vista, and Mrs. J. W. McClaran, of Chevy Chase.

The classes are:

Best Montgomery County baby, open to all babies whose parents are residents of the county.

Open classes in which all babies, irrespective of the residence of their parents, are eligible. Classes in this event are for the:

Best baby, to be judged on physical development.

Prettiest and fattest baby.

There will be two cash prizes in each class and ribbons for first, second, third and fourth.

Dr. W. T. Pratt, county health officer, and two leading peditricians, one from Washington and one from Maryland, will judge the "best" babies.

Judges for the prettiest babies have been named by three of the photographic studios of Washington. They are Miss Jeanette Hume, of Underwood & Underwood; Mrs. Helen Haloran, of Harris & Ewing, and Mrs. Maida Everhart, of Backrach Studio.

MA FERGUSON TAKES LEAD IN TEXAS RACE

Senator Sheppard Seems to Be on Way to Victory by Good Margin.

VOTING IS NEAR RECORD

Continued from Page 1.

Sheppard had 75,611 votes to 26,674 for Robert L. Henry and 5,155 for C. A. Mitchner.

First returns in the congressional races showed Representative John C. Box, of Jacksonville having trouble with Martin Dies, Jr., Orange, son of a former congressman. Partial returns from six counties gave Dies 5,299 and Box 3,417.

The other Democratic incumbents were leading, although Guinn Williams, of Decatur, did not have a majority in his district. The vote was as follows: Williams, 1,107; B. D. Sartin, of Wichita Falls, Hoover Democratic leader, 800; State Senator W. D. McFarlane, 366, and John Lee Smith, 136.

In the one district in which a representative was not seeking renomination, Mayor R. E. Thomason, of El Paso, had a slight lead over E. E. (Pat) Murphy, of San Angelo. The vote in nine counties, including one complete, gave Thomason 1,258; Murphy 1,146 and Marvin L. Birkhead, of El Paso, a wet, 159.

Representative John N. Garner, of Uvalde, minority leader in the House, had no opposition in the Democratic primary.

For the Republican nomination for governor first returns gave Dr. George C. Butte, of Austin, 41; H. E. Exum, of Amarillo, 14; John F. Grant, of Houston, 6, and John Pollard Gaines, of Wichita Falls none.

Ideal summer weather brought out a tremendous vote, estimates from reliable quarters placing the total at far more than the 737,901 votes cast two years ago. Total registration was 1,283,897 and the votes allotted on candidates ranging from constable to United States senator.

The large number of entrants in the Governor's race made it seem certain a run-off primary would be necessary. A run-off will be held in each race in which no candidate receives a majority, the two highest being participants.

Voting was reported light in the Republican primary. The Republicans held their second primary in the State's history as a result of the G. O. P. candidate for governor polling more than 100,000 votes in 1928. Four candidates contested for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, and the Republicans also had complete State and national tickets in the field.

Incendiaries Fire Coal Mine Plant

Watchman Says Five Men Overpowered Him and Started Blaze.

Dana, Ind., July 26 (A.P.).—Authorities of the Bono Cooperative coal mine near here today were conducting an investigation of a fire which destroyed the tipple and three cars of coal last night. The night watchman said five men overpowered him and started the fire with two large cans of gasoline and a torch.

Frank Crabb, the night watchman, said the men, armed with shotguns, compelled him to surrender. Disorders have troubled the mine for the last year. The cooperative basis on which it is operated is in violation of the wage agreement with the operators, union officials declare.

The fire loss was placed at $35,000.

HOOVER AND DISTRICT LEADERS HOLD PARLEY

Continued from Page 1.

stream which had been recommended to him by Representative Garber (Republican), Virginia, for bass fishing. The trout season in Virginia has closed and bass are not to be found in the streams adjoining the President's camp.

Mr. Hoover, accompanied by Lawreence Richey of the White House secretariat, and Capt. Joel T. Boone, the White House physician, inspected the stream and cast in a few flies. No fish were caught, but the Chief Executive expects to return to the stream probably next week to fish for bass.

KING VISITS SCENES OF QUAKE TRAGEDY

Assembles Data on Work Being Done to Relieve Stricken Natives.

TELEGRAMS POURING IN

Continued from Page 1.

in the religious edifices still standing and solid, to bring comfort to the pious village folk who wish to thank Providence for their escape from the tremor's wrath, and who, above all, wish to pray for the repose of the souls of their beloved ones.

At Melfi, which King Victor Emmanuel visited first, early in the morning, touching evidence of international solidarity was furnished by the receipt of a telegram from a former German prisoner of war.

This German had been interned at Melfi. Besides expressing his condolence, he recalled the kind treatment he had received at the hand of his formr enemies during the period of his captivity.

The opening of the telegraph wires to the general public brought a regular avalanche of messages from distracted relatives. During the first days after the quake, the government had reserved the telegraph lines to official messages having to do with relief work.

Not only from other parts of Italy, but also from North and South America thousands of anxious relatives and friends inquired about the fate of their loved ones.

Atlantic City Club Faces Padlock.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—The Beaux Arts Night Club here will face padlock proceedings as an upshot of a raid early today. William W. Marshall in charge of the prohibition office here, said tonight he would file the application for a padlock on Monday or Tuesday in Federal court in Newark.

The Bank that Makes You a Loan with a Smile

THE MORRIS PLAN

The terms of Morris Plan Loans are simple and practical and fair—it is not necessary to have had an account at this Bank to borrow.

For each $60 or fraction borrowed you agree to deposit $5 a month in an account, the proceeds of which may be used to cancel the note when due. Deposits may be made on a weekly, semi-monthly or monthly basis, as you prefer.

Easy to Pay

Loan	Monthly Deposit For 12 Months
$120	$10.00
$180	$15.00
$240	$20.00
$300	$25.00
$360	$30.00
$540	$45.00
$1,200	$100.00
$6,000	$500.00

Loans are passed within a day or two after filing application—with few exceptions.

MORRIS PLAN notes are usually made for 1 year, though they may be given for any period of from 3 to 12 months.

MORRIS PLAN BANK
Under Supervision U. S. Treasury
1408 H Street N. W.
"Character and Earning Power Are the Basis of Credit"

"The Busy Corner" Kann's Penn Ave. 8th and D

Introducing the New Porcelain
Apartment Washer
Fits Under Your Kitchen Table

And the Price is Only..... $79.50
Convenient Terms

UP Elevated to proper height for washing.

DOWN Lowered to tuck away under kitchen table, sink or in small closet.

Kann's Third Floor.

Outstanding Features of the
Apartment Washer

1. Large capacity square tub—porcelain inside and out.
2. Washes 40 lbs. of clothes an hour.
3. Only capacity washer that can be used in small space.
4. Fast, powerful, safe agitator.
5. Large, soft-roll hand dryer that folds down or can be removed.
6. Elevates for use—lowers for tucking under kitchen table.
7. Does an entire small washing or just a few pieces.

Modern in Design—Efficient in Service and Compact in Size!

Phone, Dist. 7200
Branch 105.

SUMMER SALE
All Women's Footwear
Formerly $12.50 to $18.50
Have been divided into 2 groups
$9.85 and $10.85

The Johnston & Murphy Shoe
All New Styles
Sizes 6 to 12

Choice of all $14.50, $15 and $18 Grades $12.85
$22.50 Bench Made Models Now $17.85.

Complete Style Range. Sizes 6 to 12

Snyder & Little Incorporated
607 15th Street
(Between F & G Streets)

The Man's Department just a step within the front door.

Cuticura SOAP
Does much to keep a good clear complexion, no matter what the weather!

Cuticura SOAP MEDICINAL TOILET

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

Entrance—909 F St. N.W.

The Julius Lansburgh Furniture Co.

All-Over Three-Tone Jacquard Velour Living Room Suite
A most attractive value and one so well made and finished that it is hard to associate it with the price. Serpentine fronts and loose reversible spring-filled seat cushions of three-tone jacquard velour all over, consisting of a large sofa, armchair and diamond back tufted throne chair. $118.50

Walnut Veneer Coffee Table $3.98
Well constructed and beautifully designed with strong stretchers and round fancy top.

Folding Card Table
In red lacquer.
79c
No Phone Orders

Four-Piece Walnut Veneer Bedroom Suite
This well constructed and beautifully finished suite consists of a wood bed, large size dresser, chest of drawers and French Vanity. Each piece is beautifully finished in genuine walnut veneer over gumwood foundation. $88

Velour Covered Foot Stool $1
Well made and nicely upholstered.

All-Over Tapestry Bed-Davenport Suite
Nothing can furnish your living room quite as comfortable or as practical as a bed-davenport suite. The one illustrated is upholstered all over in a high-grade of tapestry and consists of a long bed davenport, wing chair and club chair fitted with spring-filled seat cushions. $100

Upholstered Seat Radio Bench $1.98
Wood frame with upholstered seat.

Camp Stool
29c
No Phone Orders

Seven-Piece Walnut Finished Dinette Suite
This attractive, well built dinette suite consists of a double pedestal extension table, 50-in. buffet, glass door china cabinet and four jacquard seat side chairs. It is finished in walnut over gumwood. $67.50

Drop-Side Crib, Spring and Mattress Complete $9.95
With strong link wire spring and all-cotton mattress.

Convenient Deferred Payments — Quality That Endures

Kidnaping of Army Guard Proves Plain Desertion

Council Bluffs, Iowa, July 2 (A.P.).—The apparent kidnaping o an Army guard by his two prisone at Fort Crook, Nebr., today resolve tself into desertion with one of his risoners, with whom he had fled the amp.

Richard Mayfield, 22, of Louisville, Ky., the guard, and John S. Montgomery, 25, of Fosston, Minn., one of the prisoners, were the two apprehended. Mayfield said he had been induced to flee by Roy F. Comstock, of Lincoln, Ill., the second prisoner, who is still at large.

Army authorities advanced the kidnaping theory after the three had disappeared from the camp golf course, on which the two prisoners were working with Mayfield standing guard.

Coroner's Jury Inquires Into Politician Shooting

Moncks Corner, S. C., July 26 (A. P.).—A coroner's jury today began an investigation of the fatal shooting Thursday of State Senator E. J. Dennis, Berkeley County political leader, but adjourned early this afternoon for an indefinite period because of the absence of a number of witnesses.

Crash Ends Robber Chase; Two Girls, Three Men Held

Newark, N. J., July 26 (A.P.).—The crash of an automobile into a telephone pole today ended a chase for two girl robbers and three male companions who had held up Jacob Sanbau, East Orange druggist.

Mrs. Mary Riche, 19, of Trenton, was taken to a hospital, where police say she is feigning amnesia. Margaret Haines, 18, was arrested.

All three men were severely injured. William Blackburne, 37, of Jersey City, is not expected to recover. The other two identified themselves as Ray Duke and George Becker.

Silkworm raising has been introduced to southern Illinois by Mrs. Louise Forneris, of Collinsville.

If you are seeking a modern apartment, watch Post Classified Ads.

Three Persons Drown As Launch Overturns

Florence, Ala., July 26 (A.P.).—Three persons were drowned and four others narrowly escaped a similar fate today when a motorboat capsized in Wilson Lake near here.

The dead are Miss Theresa Sago, 25; Tony Farzley, 24, and Jesse Hoffman, 20.

ONE CENT SALE

60c Peoples
Aspirin Tablets
(Bottle of 100)
2 for 61c
Each bottle contains 100 five-grain tablets of Aspirin.

25c Box of 10
Seidlitz Powders
2 for 26c
Individually wrapped powders to insure purity and correct dosage.

25c Graham's Suppositories
Infant and Adult.
2 for 26c

75c Alophen Pills, 100's
Small and easy to take Mild and gentle in their action.
2 for 76c

25c Handy Can
Gulf Oil
2 for 26c
An excellent lubricant for sewing machines, electric motors and for general household use.

$1 Graham's Buchu Buttons
2 for $1.01
A stimulant diuretic for the kidneys. Relieves backache and bladder weakness.

50c Graham's Milk of Magnesia
2 for 51c
Neutralizes acidity and sweetens the stomach. Made of pure tested ingredients.

Phone
District 5215
PEOPLES DRUG STORES
1905—1930
"SILVER JUBILEE YEAR"
Our 25th Year of Public Service

This Sale Also Effective at
PEOPLES SERVICE DRUG STORE
727 King St., Alexandria, Va.

EXTRA SPECIAL . . .
A Treat for the Kiddies
5c Ice Cream Cones
2 for 6c

50c Mennen's Shaving Cream
Men who use this famous brand of shaving cream will want to save now.
2 for 51c

50c Frostilla Lotion
This nationally known lotion keeps the skin soft and smooth.
2 for 51c

50c Barnard's Coconnut Oil *Shampoo*
2 for 51c
Regular shampooing will keep your scalp and hair clean and healthy.

25c Tin Mary Garden Talcum
2 for 26c
A dainty talcum with the delightful Mary Garden odeur.

This Important
1c Sale Event
Is Just for 3 Days
MONDAY TUESDAY *and* **WEDNESDAY**

50c Barnard's Lilac Vegetal
Refreshes and tones the skin after shaving.
2 for 51c

1c Sale of Pure, Fresh
CANDIES

35c ½-lb. Cake Peter's Milk Chocolate
2 for 36c
Rich, sweet milk chocolate, wrapped in tinfoil to preserve its freshness and delicious flavor.

50c Lb. Salted Peanuts
2 lbs., 51c

39c Lb. Whipped Creams
2 lbs., 40c

29c Lb. Peppermint Lumps
2 lbs., 30c

5c Milk Shake Bars
2 for 6c

5c Candies; 2 for 6c

5c Goldenberg's Peanut Chews	2 for 6c
5c Mammy Lou Caramel Chips	2 for 6c
5c Life Savers	2 for 6c
5c Chewing Gums	2 for 6c
5c Beechnut Fruit Drops	2 for 6c
5c Mammy Lou Peanut Bars	2 for 6c

Save About ½ on Popular Drug Store Needs!

ONE cent 1¢ SALE

8c Fels-Naptha Soap
(4 to a Customer)
2 for 9c

75c Pint Imported Bay Rum
2 for 76c

The Plan of Our One-Cent Sale
Buy one article featured in this announcement at its regular price (not cut price) and we will sell you another for one cent!

EXAMPLE: The regular price of Fels Naptha Soap is 8c a cake. Buy one for 8c and secure the second cake for 1c additional.

We reserve the right to refuse to sell dealers and to limit quantities.

50c Pint Rubbing and Bathing Alcohol
2 for 51c

35c Can Cleansiline Cleaning Fluid.
2 for 36c
For removing that unsightly spot on your coat or dress. Keep a can on hand for emergencies.

1c Sale in Our
CIGAR Depts.

25c Can Shur-Fyre Lighter Fuel
2 for 26c

5c Dozen Vest Pocket Safety Matches
2 Doz., 6c

$1 W. D. C. Briar Pipes
2 for $1.01

98c "Card Table" Smoking Stands
2 for 99c
Stocked in red and green to match your card table. These double ash trays are just the thing to use at card parties, on the porch and in the living room.

8c Squarona Cigars—2 for 9c Box of 50, $2

10c Monticello Bathroom Tissue
Each roll contains 1,000 sheets of soft absorbent tissue.
2 for 11c

$1 Electric Curling Irons
2 for $1.01
These curling irons have guaranteed heating elements and are complete with full-length extension cord.

49c Household Rubber Aprons
Dainty, well-made rubber aprons to protect your frocks while doing housework.
2 for 50c

35c Cannon Turkish Towels
Very absorbent medium size and weight towels. A product of Cannon Mills.
2 for 36c

10c Can Old Dutch Cleanser
2 for 11c
(4 to a Customer)
This nationally known cleanser keeps everything about the house "spic and span."

One of the Great Sale Events of the Year—COME and SAVE—Tomorrow!

1c Sale of TOILETRIES

25c Cashmere Bouquet Soap	2 for 26c
25c Dermatone Skin Soap	2 for 26c
25c Mavis Talcum	2 for 26c
25c Palmolive Talcum	2 for 26c
50c Barnards Shaving Cream	2 for 51c
75c Manners Cold Cream	2 for 76c
50c Manners Hair Trainer	2 for 51c
25c Djer-Kiss Talcum	2 for 26c
25c Ideal Tooth Paste	2 for 26c
25c Barnards Complexion Soap	2 for 26c
10c Cocoanut Oil Soap	2 for 11c
75c Barnards Hair Tonic	2 for 76c
$1 Wildroot Wave Set	2 for $1.01
50c La Moderne Hair Dressing	2 for 51c
35c Barnards Complexion Cr.	2 for 36c
10c Lavender Flowers, 1 oz.	2 for 11c
25c Tr. Green Soap, 3 oz.	2 for 26c

An Exceptional Rubber Goods Value
$1.25 Trophy Fountain Syringe or Water Bottle
You may choose one of each or two of either at the special sale price. Fashioned of a splendid grade of rubber and guaranteed for one year.
2 for $1.26

50c Automobile **Sponges**
These large size sponges will come in handy for cleaning the automobile, washing windows and for general use around the home. Be sure to buy two during this sale.
2 for 51c

98c Clinical Fever Thermometers
Each of these thermometers has been tested and is guaranteed to register accurately. Every home should have one.
2 for 99c

1c Sale of Medicine Cabinet Needs

10c Boric Acid, 4 oz.	2 for 11c
15c Sodium Bicarbonate, lb.	2 for 16c
10c Senna Leaves, 1 oz.	2 for 11c
10c Powder Potassium Alum, 4 oz.	2 for 11c
15c Flowers of Sulphur, 4 oz.	2 for 16c
15c Powder Borax, lb.	2 for 16c
25c Aromatic Spts. Ammonia, 3 oz.	2 for 26c
25c Elixir Lactated Pepsin, 4 oz.	2 for 26c
19c Tr. Iodine and Applicator, 1 oz.	2 for 20c
75c Mineral Oil, pint	2 for 76c
35c Solution Cascara, 3 oz.	2 for 36c

39c Box Homeland Linen Stationery
2 for 40c
Each box contains 24 sheets of excellent quality stationery, standard size, with 24 envelopes to match. A real value at this low price.

$3.00 Electric Flat Irons
2 for $3.01
A 6-lb. size flatiron with guaranteed heating element and complete with full length extension cord.

49c Household **Scissors**
2 for 50c
An assortment of scissors from which to make your selection. Made from good quality highly tempered steel with keen blades.

75c Pound Can Floor Wax
Keep your furniture, floors and automobile bodies bright and shining with this high-grade wax.
2 for 76c

$1 Borden's Malted Milk
This is the genuine improved Borden's Malted Milk. Get two bottles while you can save decidedly more.
2 for $1.01

1c Sale of REMEDIES

50c Dioxogen	2 for 51c
25c Carters Liver Pills	2 for 26c
10c Dytint Dyes	2 for 11c
35c Parco Castor Oil	2 for 36c
50c Grahams Sod. Phosphate	2 for 51c
35c Peoples Furniture Polish	2 for 36c
19c Peoples Soda Mint Tablets	2 for 20c
75c Bono Insecticide, pt.	2 for 76c
$2.00 McDades Prescription	2 for $2.01
35c Peoples Cascara Tablets	2 for 36c
50c Pyrol Ointment	2 for 51c
15c Zinc Oxide Ointment	2 for 16c
$1 Grahams Sulphur Salve	2 for $1.01
35c P. D. S., Pint	2 for 36c
60c Musco Rubbing Oil	2 for 61c
15c Borated Ammonia, Pint	2 for 16c
35c Red Signal Bug Dust	2 for 36c

50c Size Wildroot Skin Lotion
2 for 51c
A healing and protective skin lotion. Prevents sunburn and windburn. Softens and cleanses.

50c Tube Carmac Tooth Paste
2 for 51c
Its regular use will make your teeth a glistening white and keep your gums healthy.

Every Thrifty Shopper Will Want to Share In This Big Money-Saving 1c SALE!

50c Tin Dermay Bath Powder
Complete with Puff
2 for 51c

Special 1c Sale Values in SUNDRIES

25c Tooth Brushes	2 for 26c
5c Yo-Yo Tops	2 for 6c
$2.00 Electric Toasters	2 for $2.01
29c Dressing Combs	2 for 30c
50c Thomas' Baby Pants	2 for 51c
10c Cannon Wash Cloths	2 for 11c
35c Whisk Brooms	2 for 36c
$1.00 Hair Clippers	2 for $1.01
50c Sanitary Belts	2 for 51c
50c Sanitary Aprons	2 for 51c
25c To-To Games	2 for 26c
50c Wade & Butcher Blades, 5's (old style)	2 for 51c
$1.50 Billfolds	2 for $1.51
75c Pocket Knives	2 for 76c
75c Shopping Bags	2 for 76c
10c Nifty Corkscrew and Bottle Opener	2 for 11c
$2.75 Thermos Bottle, qt.	2 for $2.76
25c Kleen Picnic Sets	2 for 26c
10c Kleen Cups (pkg. of 5)	2 for 11c
15c Rubber Sponges	2 for 16c
47c Belmere Pound Paper	2 for 48c
5c Card Safety Pins	2 for 6c
98c Cuticle Scissors	2 for 99c
5c Polo Lead Pencils	2 for 6c
10c Styptic Pencils	2 for 11c
10c pkg. Envelopes	2 for 11c
50c Hospital Cotton, lb.	2 for 51c
75c Electric Cord Set	2 for 76c
15c Coronet Powder Puffs	2 for 16c

Join the Throng of Thrifty Shoppers Tomorrow Who Will Crowd the Busy
PEOPLES DRUG STORES

75c Deth-Spray Insecticide
(Pint Size)
An effective insecticide and deodorant. Rids the home of all disease-carrying bugs.
2 for 76c

25c Parço Tooth-ache Drops
Mighty convenient to have around the house to relieve a toothache. Gives quick, sure relief.
2 for 26c

35c Peoples Rat and Roach **Paste**
2 for 36c
An excellent preparation for use in exterminating and ridding the home of rats and roaches.

ONE CENT SALE

HIDE IN THE DARK

By FRANCES NOYES HART

Author of "The Bellamy Trial"

Time: All-Hallows Eve.
Place: Lady Court, an old manor house south of Washington.

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Lindy Marsden, lonely, lovely, a dark-eyed romanticist, and mistress of Lady Court.

Doug King, hilarious and jovial, the life of every party and the founder of the March Hares.

Neil Sheridan, sleek, dark, highly successful in his career as a lawyer and husband of

Trudi, wise, witty and chic, with all the ease of manner of a grand duchess, and the lack of manners of a fishwife.

Chatty Ross, small, gay, blindly adoring wife of

Tom Ross, the least successful man in the room, shabby and sensitive among his wealthy friends.

Hanna Dart, a gentle lady, immaculately beautiful, whose reserve masks a deep affection for her husband.

Gavin Dart, a rather tired and immensely successful business man of 50, with shrewd, dark eyes and steel-gray hair.

Ray Hardy, the youngest member of the party, not long married and overwhelmingly in love with

Joel Hardy, her charming and irrepressible husband, who has not grown five minutes older in the last ten years.

Jill Leighton, graceful and gracious, stepsister of that legendary Sunny, the beloved girl whose strange death ten years ago still lay like a shadow over the gay group.

Larry Redmond, an agreeable young banker who can not understand why Jill hates him.

Kit Baird, wanderer and adventurer in strange lands, who in his casual way does every romantic thing magnificently well.

THE STORY THUS FAR.

The thirteen gay revelers, calling themselves THE MARCH HARES, have gathered on Halloween at Lady Court, the old manor house, for a party. Some one starts a graphophone, the record being "Underneath the Stars," Sunny's tune, Sunny herself, whom every one loved, having been drowned in Washington. Later Lindy, alone with Kit, is told that Kit had seen Sunny in Baltimore shortly before she drowned herself.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

SUNNY IN TEARS.

"Lindy, her face was drowned with crying, it was ruined by it, destroyed—it wasn't Sunny's face at all—it belonged to some beaten, starved, tortured child. * * * She stood there with the tears running down over it, washing out all its loveliness, all its gayety, shaknig her head at me—shaking it and pushing me away. * * * Some one in the telephone booth must have spoken to her, because she moved closer to it and said something, still shaking her head with the muff up to her face. * * * I swung around and went back to the bar and had two more drinks. Larry picked me up there and we went on to Washington. * * * I never saw her again."

"I did," said Lindy Marsden.

"You? I thought you said that you were in Richmond?"

"Jill telephoned me the next day that they were all dreadfully upset about Sunny, that apparently she'd had a shock of some kind, and that they couldn't find out what it was. I knew then that something had gone wrong in Baltimore, and I took the next train. I didn't even wait to pack a bag. Sunny was up in her bedroom; she was sitting all huddled up in a blue quilted wrapper in a big chair by the window. Her eyes were wide open, but she looked—she looked as though she were asleep.

"When she saw me, she said, 'Oh, it's you! * * * You're the one that knows, aren't you?' I said, 'Darling, anything that you don't want me to know is forgotten.' She stared at me with the strangest, hardest little smile and said, 'Oh, but you can't forget. Didn't you know that? You can't ever forget. That's it.'

Didn't Want Her.

"And suddenly I was dreadfully frightened. I came over and took hold of her and said, 'Sunny, it's me. It's Lindy who loves you.' And she put both hands over her ears and screamed out like a child in a nightmare, 'Lindy, he didn't want me—Lindy, Lindy, don't tell them—he didn't want me?'

"I stayed with her all that night; she never stopped shivering for one minute, but I didn't find out much more. Apparently, she'd met him as they arranged, and everything was beautiful until he remarked that he had hesitated to ask her to marry him before because he hadn't wanted her money to be a barrier between them. And, of course, she joyfully told him that there wasn't any money to be a barrier, that it all belonged to Jill. * * * Kit, he didn't even bring her back. * * * He telephoned the garage for her roadster, and told her that if she hurried she could make it by dark. * * *"

"I've never killed a man yet—with any particular pleasure," said Kit Baird evenly. "But I'm beginning to see now that it might be as agreeable a way to spend an evening as one could think of."

"She was absolutely quiet when I left her," Lindy said. "So little—and gentle—wasn't crying a bit. She promised that if I'd go to Richmond and pack up some things and come back to her for two or three weeks that she'd stay in bed and rest for a day or so, and even try to go to the Randalls' party Tuesday night if she felt up to it * * * just before I got to the door she called me back.

"She was lying all curled up in a little ball in the middle of the bed, with her hair fluffed out around her face, and her eyes so bright—you can't think. She said, 'Wouldn't you say that I was quite pretty, Lindy?' I wanted to cry dreadfully, but I laughed and said, 'The prettiest thing that ever breathed, darling.' She said, with her face twisted into that darling smile of hers, like a good baby:

Under the Stars."

"'Funny—that's what I thought, too. I've been so afraid of all those mirrors, Lindy.' I said, 'They'll never show you how lovely you are, Loveliness,' and kissed her—and went out. * * * That was Sunday night. I was to come back Wednesday. On Tuesday they telephoned me that they'd found her. * * * Do you think—Kit, do you think that I could have stopped her if I hadn't gone?"

"No," said the man. "She was dead the day that I saw her in Baltimore. What did it matter if they waited 5 days or 50 years to bury her? Want another log, Lindy? Your hands are cold.

"Two logs," she whispered. "Oh, Kit, when they played 'Underneath the Stars' tonight, it was as though she were here again. I could see her in that dress she wore that last night—remember, all silver, with her hair like daffodils in the candlelight—dancing—dancing——"

"Lindy," said the man beside her, gently. "Let's not talk about her, do you mind? I know that I'm a fool, but I honestly can't stand much more. There, that's what I call a real conflagration. Stand closer to it; you want to get really warm before you negotiate the north passage upstairs."

"I'm cold inside. We shouldn't have come back—we shouldn't have, truly. These were her parties; she loved them more than any one—it was wicked and cruel to come back without her. You know it, too."

More of the Past.

"I know nothing of the kind. She'd want us to come; she'd want us to have a beautiful home. Now drop it, will you, little Lindy? Here, give me those ridiculous hands, and I'll get them warm for you. And while I'm doing it you can tell me what you've been doing with yourself all these years. Still breaking hearts right and left?"

"And north and south," she assented lightly, her teeth in her lip.

"Half a dozen violent affairs a year?"

"Oh, half a hundred!"

Kit, looking down at her with eyes suddenly gentle, said:

"I was so sorry about Mardsen, Lindy, dear. He must have been the finest kind of a fellow; I hoped that you two were going to live happy ever after."

Lindy said very simply, "I do think he was awfully happy, for those few days. Only five days—just think, Kit. And now all that I can remember is how brown his hands were, and the way his eyes crinkled up when he laughed; he had the youngest laugh. He wasn't 24—he wouldn't have been 24 until November, but now I can't even remember what day * * * I wish—oh, I wish that I could remember what day——"

Kit said:

"It's better to remember how he laughed. And five days is rather a lot to be happy; isn't it?"

Never Loved Him.

"Quite, quite a lot." She stood staring down at the red caverns in the fire, her hands quiet in his. After a moment she said, "No one thought that I loved him, but he thought so. The others all believed it was his money * * *"

"Not I," said the red-headed young man.

"Didn't you, Kit? You were right; it wasn't his money. I never cared a great deal about money—it's nice, but not very interesting. * * * And they were right, too. I never loved him—never, never at all * * *"

And Kit, who knew when to say nothing, said nothing.

"But I did make him think I did, truly," she whispered. "And I don't think that it was wicked to marry him, when he wanted me so. It was so heavenly to have some one want you like that—to have some one need you like that * * * I'm glad I married him, Kit."

"I'm glad too, little Lindy."

For a moment, silence hung about them, dark and kind and friendly. It was Lindy who broke it, freeing her hands very gently and speaking more gently still.

"Kit, do you know why I got up this party?"

"Because you are a good child and wanted even the bad ones to have one more good time to remember."

"No. I got it up because there was something I had to ask you—and something I had to tell you. I waited for ten years for a chance."

He said: "You wanted to ask me whether I were responsible for Sunny Leighton's death?"

"Yes. But even if you had told me that you were, I still had something to tell you. That's why I came back to Lady Court—why I came back for the gloves——"

Her Confession.

"Lindy, Lindy, can it be that you're leading me on?"

"Kit, don't laugh * * * I came back to tell you that I love you. I've always loved you. I love you so that I can't stand it any more * * * Are you laughing?"

He said, "Lindy, you darling little fool!" His arms were about her; he could feel her tears on his hand.

"Want the truth, Lindy?"

The small, terrified voice whispered, No!"

"You'll have to take it, darling; it's all I have to give you. I've never loved any one in my life but Sunny Leighton. I never will. * * * Lindy, don't pull away—stay this way just a minute longer, will you?" He laid his cheek against the little velvet darkness that was her hair, and said in a voice that broke abruptly and amazingly, "It's so damned sweet to know you care a little."

The small voice against his heart said fiercely, "I don't care a little. I love you so that it kills me."

"When you say that," he whispered, his arms holding her closer, "I should let you go. It ought to show you what kind of a rotter I am that I don't let you go."

"I don't care what kind of a rotter you are. I don't care—I don't care. Don't ever let me go."

Lonely and a Rotter.

"Lindy," he said, "you don't know how lonely I've been—lonelier than hell, every day and every night since I was born. Just to hold gentleness in your arms—I'll put that down in the empty credit column that I'm keeping to show God one of these days."

"I'm lonely, too. I haven't any one in the world but you. Don't—don't let me go."

He brushed her hair with his lips, loosed the hands about his neck, and stood away from her, his eyes on the fire.

"My blessed child, I let you go before I ever touched you. Lindy, I don't go in much for talk about myself, do I?"

"Not ever," said the desolate small voice.

"Well, this time I'm going to—for a good three minutes. And I'll preface the life history that I'm about to present to you with the statement that I don't lie. I steal a little, and I cheat a good deal, and I'm not above a neat forgery or a tidy bit of blackmail, but I don't lie. Not since I was 7. Not once. So you can consider this as authentic as though it came straight from George Washington's father's little boy. Did you listen to me when I was telling you that I'm a rotter?"

Lindy's face, pearl white in the shadows, twisted to a forlon smile.

"Not much."

"Well, listen now. I'm a rotter. Not the nice, romantic kind that you think I mean—the kind that lives in books, and drinks just a little too much champagne just a little too often, and loves pretty married ladies wisely, and not too well, and loses gallantly on the horses, and wins gallantly on the wheel—not that kind at all.

Served Three Jail Terms.

"I've served three terms in three different jails, and I ought to have served 50. I'm a card sharp, and a dead beat, and when I'm run into a corner I do a little light blackmailing. Are you listening?"

She said tonelessly, "Yes."

"That's right; listen hard, because I'm not likely to get as expansive as this again in this incarnation. The closest that I've come to an honorable profession since I severed connections somewhat abruptly with the Polish army is my present job. Want to know what that is?"

She said in that same toneless voice:

"Yes."

"I'm a rum-runner," he informed her amiably, his hands in his pockets. "The best rum-runner in the world, if you ask me. I've got as good a little ship as ever you saw waiting for me off the Jersey coast this minute: we're overdue at Las Cayas in the Bahamas now, because I thought I'd like one more tune with Joel Hardy. I've got a gang on her of 30 men that think that Beezlebub's my understudy—and they're the boys that ought to know! This is what I do when I'm respectable. * * *. Heard enough, Lindy!

A Proposal?

The girl beside him said softly, "Quite enough. I don't care whether you make your living robbing graves. Will you ask me to marry you, or shall I ask you?"

(Copyright, 1930.)

(To be continued tomorrow.)

Thief Crashes Glass for 50 Cents

After taking the trouble to break into a restaurant at 1769 U street northwest, by shattering glass in a rear window, a thief stole 50 pennies from the cash register, it was reported yesterday by George Penor, manager of the place. The robbery occurred Friday night.

Our Annual Sale of Fur Coats and Cloth Coats Begins Monday, August 4th.

Novelty Handkerchiefs

Pretty New Styles

6 for 25c

—An unusually attractive assortment of handkerchiefs to sell for so little. Colored border styles with narrow hemstitched hems. The majority on cards.

Kann's—Street Floor.

Infants' Frocks

Sizes to 6 Yrs. 79c

—Dainty little hand made dresses with hand embroidered yokes, scallops around neck and sleeves. Scalloped or hemmed skirts. Sizes 1 to 2 years. 79c each.

—Cool, little frocks for the 2 to 6. Of prints with panties, and of lawns in straight line styles with white collars, 79c each.

Kann's—Second Floor.

Special! Bouclette

Knitted Suits

Offers $10.00 to $16.50 Values at

$6.95

—For travel, active and spectator sports the Bouclette knitted suit is quite the smartest costume you can wear. Here at this low price you will find them in one and two piece styles, and both light and dark colors.

14 to 44 Sizes

On Sale Sportswear Department

Kann's—Second Floor.

Popular Eggshell and White

Smart Fabric Gloves $1 Pr.

—Washable pull-on gloves of double woven fabric in short and long lengths.

Kann's—Street Floor.

Transparent Velvet Berets, $1.29

—Very new and very smart are these becoming berets of transparent velvet. Black, new green, sand and cardinal shades for your choosing at this low price.

50c Voile Neckwear at 39c

—Dainty soft voile neckwear—in smart new styles and both dotted and embroidered effects. Sets, collars and vestees to wear with summer dresses.

Kann's—Street Floor.

Cool Foundation Garments of Voile

$2.95 and $3.95

—The most popular of all the Foundation garments for summer. Boneless types, featherboned types—as well as models designed for those who must wear an inner supporting belt. The sizes, according to type, range from 32 to 50.

Others Up to $10.00

Kann's—Second Floor.

Girls' Summery

Wash Frocks

Sizes 7 to 14

79c

—The young girls who like to be smartly as well as cooly dressed for summer—will be particularly attracted to this inexpensive collection of wash dresses. The styles are unusually pretty and the materials sheer dimities and voiles—in dotted, flowered and printed designs. All suitable for wear right now and for the first days of school in the fall.

Kann's—Second Floor.

"The Busy Corner" Kann's Penn Ave. 8th and D

"HUMMING BIRD" Silk Hose

For the First Time at the Low Price

Chiffon Weight, Service Weight..... $1.09 pr.

Reg. $1.50 Quality.

—This is the first time in ten years that a reduction has been made on these Nationally known all-silk hose. Every pair is stamped "Humming Bird." Every pair is perfect. Every pair has narrow French heels. Sizes 8½ to 10.

Porcelain Nude Afternoon Summer Tan Lt. Gun Metal
Nymph Light Beige White Duskee Dk. Gun Metal

Kann's—Street Floor.

CREX GRASS RUGS

To Make the House Look Cool!

8x10 Ft. 9x12 Ft.

Regular $10.95 Values

$6.95

—Heavy grass rugs that not only make the house look cooler, but more attractive these hot summer days. A new shipment, offering the newest colors and patterns made by the Crex Carpet Company. Offered at a price to please the thrifty.

$18.00 to $29.95 Crex de Luxe and Wicker Fibre Rugs	$13.95
27x54 Inch Reversible Fibre Rugs—$1.95 Values	$1.09
18x36 Inch Reversible Chenille Bath Rugs	99c
36x72 Inch Grass Rugs. Specially Priced at	89c
14x24 Inch Heavy Cocoa Fibre Door Mats	57c

Kann's—Third Floor.

Imported Grill Plates

Regularly 79c

39c ea.

Attractively decorated plates, divided into three compartments. Our direct importation the reason we can sell them for so little.

Glass Salad Plates

Green and Rose Colors

8 for $1

Salads taste better when served on such attractive plates as these. Of rose or green colored glass. Very specially priced.

Kann's—Third Floor.

Cool, Summery Curtains

Three Groups Specially Priced

59c —Criss-Cross styles of plain marquisette, with ruffled edges, cornice valance and tie backs. $1.00 values.

99c —Criss-Cross and Panel Curtains—the criss-cross styles of fine marquisette with ruffled edges, cornice valance and tie backs. The panels in real lace designs. 42 inches wide. $1.95 values.

$1.49 —Ruffled and Criss-Cross curtains of scrim, voile, marquisette and rayon. In a variety of styles. Some with colored dots. $2.25 to $3.95 grades.

Window Shades—Two Groups Reduced

At 49c ea.

—Lakewood Holland Shades, that usually sell for 85c. Mounted on spring rollers and complete with all necessary fixtures. Size 3x5.9 in white, blue and green.

At 69c ea.

—"Antex," Sunproof, Crackless shades—of a crinkle fiber that is easily cleaned with art gum. Size 3x5.9 in sage, laurel, olive, green, buff, linen color and white.

Kann's—Street Floor.

Gliding Settees

—Sturdy, comfortable gliding settees for lawn or porch. Attractively finished in natural and green.

—Holds four people and operates silently on steel rockers.

$22.50

Canopy Extra $12.50

Iron Frame Settees

—Just the things for the lawn. Strong iron benches, 48 inches long with seats firmly bolted to the iron frames. Prettily finished in green. Others $2.95, $5.95 and $6.45.

$3.95

Kann's—Fourth Floor.

FARM GRAIN GROUP BIG WHEAT FACTOR

Corporation Largest Single Trade Influence, Says C. E. Huff.

NEW CONCERN BOUGHT IN

(Associated Press.)

The Farmers' National Grain Corporation was declared yesterday by C. E. Huff, its president, to have become the greatest single factor in the world wheat trade.

Huff's statement came simultaneously with announcement that the corporation's purchase yesterday of the Quinn-Sheperdron Co. of Minneapolis had completed the domestic set-up. At the farm board it was interpreted to mean that within eight months the American wheat farmers, through cooperative effort, have acquired sufficient bargaining power to command the choice position in trade channels never before open to them as individuals.

"Since July 11, when our first European shipment was made," Mr. Huff said, "we have either been selling or offering wheat in every foreign market in the world.

City Market Open.

'We have shipped wheat to eight different foreign ports in a single day, chartering our own boats and delivering through our own connections with foreign buyers. Our export sales for the first five days of the current week totaled 1,000,000 bushels.

"There is not a single market closed to the Farmers' National Grain Corporation, which has given the United States, for the first time in history, an intelligent way to move actual wheat. Heretofore wheat has played into foreign trade as if it were on a chess board. Today, American wheat is accessible to buyers anywhere in the world and the tonnage is ready to move.

"Cooperatives are experiencing the healthiest foreign demand for wheat they ever have had and through the Farmers National wheat is going direct from the producer to the consumer without changing hands. The result has been the elimination of a possible three to ten profit takings and establishment of the Farmers National as the most important factor in the foreign market."

Spring Area Covered.

Purchase of the Quinn-Shepherdson Co., Huff said, completed organization in the spring wheat region and gave the Farmers National its five divisional agencies—one each in the Pacific Coast area, the spring wheat belt, the Northeast, Southeast and Southwest.

Each division, he said, had branch agencies in all sections of every wheat State it served and in the year since its authorization the Farmers National was taking or ready to take wheat from all parts of the United States.

All member cooperatives, he said, "have been astounded" at the amount of grain coming to them.

"One stockholder, handling 5,000,000 bushels last year," he said, "had 3,000,000 bushels shipped to it the first three weeks of the new winter wheat harvest. Thus far, we have handled approximately one-third of the 1930 receipts at Kansas City."

Huff said he expected the Farmers National to handle at least 200,000,000 bushels of 1930 wheat and that it might reasonably expect to handle from 40 to 50 per cent of the entire 1931 crop.

NAMED ENVOY

Underwood & Underwood.

DON FERDINAND GONZALES ARNAO

First Secretary of the Spanish Embassy here who has been named Minister to Ecuador.

CHINA NATIONALISTS PLAN HONAN BATTLE

Finish Fight With Northern Rebels Expected on Two Fronts.

BOTH SIDES WATCHFUL

Shanghai, July 26 (A.P.).—The Nationalist government prepared this week-end for a finish fight with Northern rebels in Honan and Shantung Provinces.

Nationalist dispatches from Suchow tonight said preparations for a super-battle along the Tientsin-Pukow Railway near Taiap, Shantung, had been made for several days. There has been an ominous lull there and renewal of hostilities was expected momentarily as Nationalists prepared to "make this battle the concluding major engagement of the antinorthern campaign."

While Nationalists continued to pour additional men and munitions northward along the Tientsin-Pukow line Northern advices indicated rebels were massing a huge army south of Tsinan and also east of the Shantung capital along the Kiaotsi Railway.

Both sides appeared reluctant to take the offensive, remaining watchful for the opponent to start something.

Recent days have recorded only minor fighting on other fronts, although Nationalists last Tuesday claimed they had killed 5,000 rebels near Langfeng, Honan Province. This was denied in Northern circles.

Chiang Kai-Shek, president and commander in chief, gave a lengthy review of Nationalist military operations to civilian authorities at Nanking. He expressed unshaken determination to prosecute his campaign and unabated confidence in final victory.

White Way Wisdom

—By BIDE DUDLEY—

NEW YORK, July 26.—The stage is quick to take cognizance of fads. If the women of the country should take up glass-blowing as a diversion it wouldn't be long until a play on the subject would be bidding for favor in the Broadway district. The playwrights and producers seem to believe that anything in the form of recreation that interests the general public can draw sheckels to the box office. Now and then they are right, but in the majority of cases, they aren't. Baseball has been tried as the foundation for plays half a dozen times in recent years, but it has failed to pay. The same can be said of golf, except in one instance. "Holding Everything," a musical comedy, had a golf theme and it made a lot of money. But it stands by itself in the golf field.

The latest move in the direction of fad plays is heading toward the theater. It concerns the miniature golf course. Everywhere, in the East, at least, are to be found these pee wee courses and it seems that almost everybody is patronizing them. As a result, two theatrical productions based on the fad, are in the offing. One is a comedy with a pee wee golf background and the other is a musical comedy along the same general line. The comedy is called "Sink That Putt," while the musical piece bears the title of "Pee Wee Love." Without knowing much about either proposition, I venture the opinion that the musical comedy will have the better chance to succeed. With girls, music and dancing, the original theme can be submerged to such an extent that it won't be any too vital.

The reason seasonable sports, like baseball and football, usually fail as foundations for stage productions, probably lies in the fact that they are seasonable. Nothing is forgotten more easily than baseball after the world's series has been played. And after New Year's Day football is on the shelf definitely for a long time. I am watching the development of the peewee golf course idea, as relating to the stage, with keen interest. My guess is that it, also, will prove in the nature of a flash in the pan, as theatrical entertainment.

• • • •

Holding the Bag.

BROADWAY was hit hard by a recent fake race track lottery, which was supposed to be an honest move in the direction of promulgating a sweepstakes affair. Hundreds of the great and small invested their dollars in tickets and thereafter fumed and swore. So far as they could learn there was no drawing of horses, and although a list of winners was issued by somebody, these winners could not be located. It is estimated that the bogus lottery "took" Broadway for something like $300,000. Now there is another one looming up, and apparently it is a "sucker" game, too. Since these affairs are based on gambling, which is illegal, there is doubt in the minds of many that those behind them can be brought to the bar of justice. As Barnum once said: "There's a new one born every minute."

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Cantor Really Quits.

SIX months ago Eddie Cantor, comedian, announced he was through with the stage. Nobody believed him. He went to Hollywood and acted in a film version of "Whoopee;" likewise did he write a couple of film stories. Now he has signed up with Samuel Goldwyn for a period of five years—and this means he has retired from the spoken stage.

Eddie Cantor possesses an urge to write. Two books, "My Life Is in Your Hands" and "Caught Short," have issued from his pen, with the aid of a ghost writer, and it is reported he is delving further into the depths of literary endeavor. Another comedian who aspires to shine as a literary light is Jack Donahue, at present the star of the musical comedy, "Sons o' Guns." Not only is he responsible for much of the writing of his present stage vehicle, but he is contributing a series of articles called "Letters of a Hoofer," or something like that, to a magazine, and he has prepared the book of a comic opera called "Princess Charming." Then there are Ed Wynn, Chic Sale and Will Rogers, all comedians. They do much writing and love it.

The urge to write is best served when a person is affluent financially. Then he can take chances. All the comedians mentioned herein are wealthy—and in making their wealth, they have, necessarily, become people of "names," which fact makes the selling of their literary efforts easy.

Moral—If you would be a writer, first become a stage comedian.

• • • •

No. 1 for Shuberts.

THE first production of the new season will be launched in the Rialto district by the Messrs. Shubert Monday, July 28, when they will start a comedy called "Ladies All" at the Morosco Theater. Walter Woolf, heretofore a star of musical comedy and operetta, is starred in this new "straight" play, together with Violet Heming, blonde and beautiful. It may be that Mr. Woolf's barytone voice will be heard, nevertheless, in several interpolated numbers.

It was expected that David Belasco's production of "Dancing Partner," which opens here August 5, would be the initial new play of the 1930-31 season.

• • • •

He Who Got Slapped.

TULLIO CARMINATI, the Italian actor in "Strictly Dishonorable," who, according to reports from backstage at the Avon Theater, was given a resounding slap in the face by Miss Muriel Kirkland, who then retired from the cast, has been signed by Producer Brock Pemberton on a run-of-the-play contract, which means he will be in the comedy until it is put on the shelf. Margaret Perry, daughter of Antoinette Perry, who is said to be heavily financially interested in the play, has succeeded Miss Kirkland in the only female role in the production. Miss Kirkland has refused to talk, but the press department of the Pemberton enterprises explained that she claimed Mr. Carminati had become "too familiar" in certain love-making scenes.

Frankly, it smacks of press agentry to me. The pair had been playing in "Strictly Dishonorable" eleven months. It seemed it took Miss Kirkland a long time to discover said "familiarity." My guess is that she was displaced because the daughter of Mr. Perry wanted to continue in the role here. It is probable, or maybe possible is the word, that there has been a promise made Miss Kirkland about a future production of a new play.

• • • •

Over the Air.

THE radio is wonderful, no kidding. The other day two amateur wireless operators located in Greater New York, called me on the telephone and gave me a message from my wife, who is in Haiti. The messages were identical.

"Mrs. Dudley, in Port au Prince, is standing by for a reply," said one operator. So I gave him one.

Fashion Forecasts

by

Thel M Parks

Stylist and Publicity Manager

Attending the Amos Parrish Fashion Clinic at the Ritz Carlton Hotel, New York City

July 24, 1930

Still here—still hot, but getting a great thrill out of the newest fashions for Fall.

And what a change there will be! From the boyish type of a year ago who wanted to make whoopee, go places and do things, there was a gradual trend to the more feminine type. But as is usual in such cases, it was a bit overdone, and Dame Fashion thought femininity meant lots of laces, frills and ruffles—her skirts were all lengths from the knee to the ankle and dragging in the dust. Waistlines were anywhere you wanted to wear them, high, low or in between. Fashion really did not know what she wanted.

But now—today—1930—she knows exactly what she wants—femininity, yes. But calm, poised femininity. Fashion has grown up—a little older. She went from the boyish figure to the frilly fluttering feminine, and now she has arrived at calm, dignified, poised femininity. You'll hear it from every fashion authority this Fall. Her costume this Fall must be harmoniously complete—every part bought to fit in with every other part. You will not notice any particular part of it, because it will all harmonize and blend in together. And the more nearly she can look like a Greek statue, the more nearly she will be a complete Fashion success.

Coats will be made of less bulky materials, and they are cut with many of the details of dresses. There is a new way with seams, cut the same as on dresses, to give a slightly fitted effect to the waistline. Vionnet uses the seaming not only for fitted lines but to trim the coat. Coats will have more crushed or draped collars than other seasons. Belts and buttons are being used to keep the coat fastened. There will be contrasting colors, but well blended and not sharply contrasting. There will be long-haired furs and short-haired furs. Of course, the long-haired furs are best on dress coats with the shawl collar that will be so popular.

The proper length for most coats is middle calf and they must cover the dress. Sports coats may be a trifle shorter, and the dress may show just a bit beneath the fur coat. The formal or dress coats will be made of crepey weave woolens and suede finish materials.

Sports coats are of the more informal materials, tweeds and homespuns. And they are belted or buttoned or both, and just as smart as can be.

The colors that will be most worn are: Black, at the top of the list. Then brown, in dark and its varying shades. There is a growing interest, too, in the brighter colors. Blue will be good for early Fall. Green is one of the popular colors, too. The brown-beige shades are best in sports coats. Tweeds have two or more shades of the same color which contrast mildly. You see, they all follow the Fashion rule of blended, rather than sharply contrasted colors.

The dresses will need a whole column by themselves, so I won't try to tell you about them here. I just want to tell you that your handbag and shoes must agree in type with the rest of your costume—that your gloves must also blend, either with your coat, your hosiery, or the trimming on your coat or dress. And so on down the line. Handbag, shoes, gloves, hosiery, jewelry, all must harmonize and blend so well that no part of your costume is conspicuous, but is a beautiful whole.

And if you achieve that, you will be the last word in Fashion for Fall.

I'll be back in Washington soon, and if there is anything you specially wish to know, write me and I will give you any information I can. Glad to do it.

The PALAIS ROYAL

G Street at Eleventh
Telephone Dist. 4400

What Do You Know! Those Wonderfully

Popular Panama-Toyos

Now $1.95

Like the $3.50 ones we've been selling!

Just by the greatest good luck . . . at the very last minute Friday evening . . . the Millinery department made this very advantageous purchase! Not many, so come early.

Cartwheel Toyo-Panamas, white banded with plaid, brown or black ribbon . . . just the kind you've been meaning to get, at the lowest price we've been able to offer on this quality.

Your vacation trip won't be perfect without one!

PALAIS ROYAL—Third Floor.

Silk Ensemble Coats

Substantially Reduced

$16.75 Coats $11.95

Every georgette, faille and flat crepe coat is included in these reductions at such important savings to you.

Eight styles in black, navy and brown . . . Sizes 14 to 54

PALAIS ROYAL—Third Floor.

You've Never Seen Smarter Looking

Bathing Suits

$2.85 and $3.85

Ordinarily $4.95 and $5.95

For Misses and Women

And one of the first things you'll notice about them is the unusually soft, pliant quality of the rib-knit wool they're made of.

The styles are "keen," too . . . two-piece (chemise top and shorts) . . . and one-piece and two-piece effect models . . . with sun-back or regulation backs . . . in smart shades, plain or contrastingly trimmed.

Sizes 34 to 46

PALAIS ROYAL—Third Floor.

Balbriggans Are Here Again

$1.95

So many young things have asked to be told when the "Bals come in" that we're making it a public announcement!

They're just as "smooth" as ever . . . light-weight cotton jersey; wide, wide trou; snug round-necked shirt and all!

In those perfectly thrilling "beach colors" . . . Coral, Turquoise, Flame, Orange, Butter-Yellow, Sprig Green and Red.

PALAIS ROYAL—Main Floor.

Sale!

1,000 Pieces
$1.00 to $2.95

Jewelry at 69c

Crystal Necklaces
Carved Necklaces
Chokers
Pendants
Tear-drop Jewelry
3-Strand Pearl Necklaces
Brooches
Earrings

PALAIS ROYAL—Main Floor.

Made for Women Who Want to Be Slender

The New "Stylish Slender" W/B Reducing Girdle

$5

Now is the time that a reducing girdle gets the quickest results . . . and the new W/B does it with a maximum of comfort!

It's the coolest of its kind!

You'll like the marvelous fit, and expensive appearance of the "Stylish Slender." But you'll appreciate its amazing comfort most of all! Soft, lightweight stockinette protects your body and absorbs perspiration, while the outside is covered with glove silk.

PALAIS ROYAL—Third Floor.

Linen Closet Specials for Summer Homes and Hostesses

Faircrest Sheets Reduced

Popular because they wear so well

$1.49 81x99 In. Size, now $1.29
$1.39 72x99 In. Size, now $1.19
$1.29 63x99 In. Size, now $1.10
$1.89 90x108 In. Size, now $1.49

Pillowcases to match 29c each

$3.95 Table Cloths

Now $2.98

54x54 cloths of rayon and cotton, in a lustrous finish and gay checked designs are the cheeriest things imaginable for porch meals, or garden suppers. Green, blue, red and gold.

$1 Cannon Bath Towels

Now 79c

These very superior towels not only look better, feel better, but wear better than most towels . . . and the tinted borders do have the most appealing designs! 26x48 inches.

PALAIS ROYAL—Second Floor.

GREATLY REDUCED

Wide Wood Slat Porch Shades

"Capital Brand" porch shades, sold exclusively at the Palais Royal in Washington. Stained in green or tan. Completely fitted, ready to hang.

4 feet wide $2.28
5 feet wide $3.28
7 feet wide $4.28
8 feet wide $5.28
9 feet wide $6.28
10 feet wide $6.98
12 feet wide $8.28

PALAIS ROYAL—Second Floor.

$12,000 Worth Reed Furniture at Sacrifice Prices

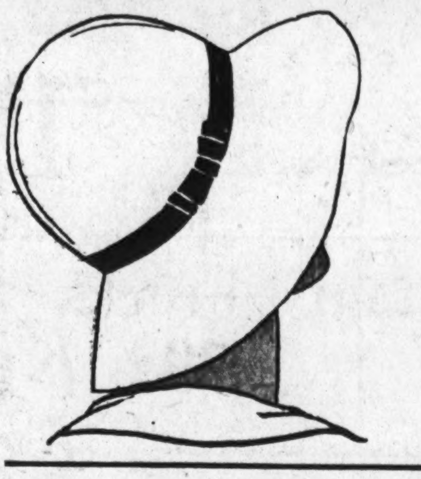
$69.50 3-Piece Suite

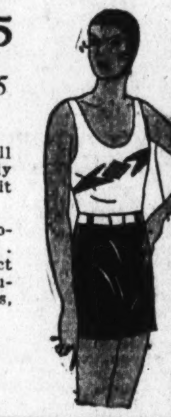
At Exactly HALF Price

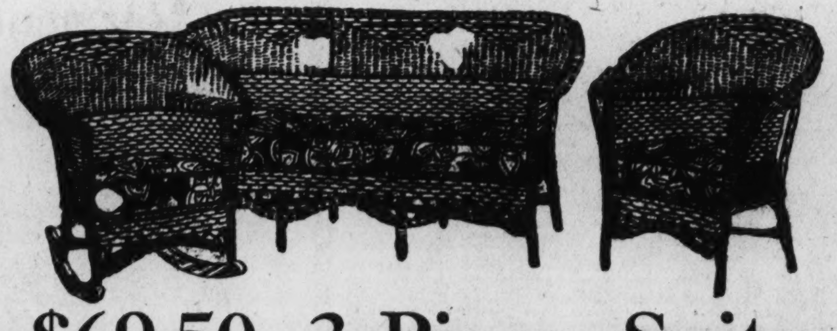
Choice 34.75

A splendidly made outfit that will give you many hours of comfort and enjoyment. Hand-decorated in a five-color combination scheme; with automobile steel constructed cushions, covered in vividly colored materials. These Suites will last longer than the ordinary kind, for they are double steel-braced throughout, and exceptionally well constructed.

PALAIS ROYAL—Second Floor.







EAST SHORE OF BAY HAS SALTIER WATER

Government Experts Give Results of Research Test on Chesapeake.

IMPORTANT TO SCIENCE

Chesapeake Bay is saltier on its eastern shore than on the side nearer Washington, it has been discovered by experts of the Department of the Interior.

Research also has shown that Chesapeake Bay is salty in spots, that bathers getting a mouthful of aqua impura at one point off any given beach may find its taste much more saline than at another point a little farther along the shore.

Not only that, says the Interior Department, but salinity of the bay increases with depth; as the denser water from the ocean flows inward, the lighter water from the rivers flows out over the top.

The explanations given are that the water is saltier on the east shore because of the force of the earth's rotation which tosses the salt water in that direction—that and the fact that rivers emptying into the bay come from the western shore.

The reason for the mottled effect through which simultaneous tests in close proximity to a single radial point show different degrees of salinity, it is explained, is that the process under way in the bay is one of mixing salt water with fresh, and where the salt has not yet merged thoroughly with the fresh, the salt content naturally is greater.

It is pointed out that these phenomena are important not only to the "temporary summer bather," but from the standpoints as well of navigation, engineering, sanitation, sedimentation, and the fish and oyster industries.

G.O.P. in Oregon Names Metschan for Governor

Portland, Ore., July 26 (A.P.).—Phil Metschan, Portland hotel man, today was nominated for governor at the Republican State central committee convention to succeed the late Senator George W. Joseph. Mr. Metschan's nomination came on the fourteenth ballot after he and Tom B. Kay, State treasurer, had battled on even terms for nine ballots.

Withdrawal of Julius L. Meier, Portland, unexpectedly swung his supporters over to Metschan. Senator Joseph died after he had been nominated in the Republican primary. This left selection of the candidate to the central committee.

The Weather

TODAY'S SUN AND TIDE TABLE

			A.M	P.M.
Sun rises	5:04	High tide	9:05	9:44
Sun sets	7:25	Low tide	3.21	4:03

WEATHER CONDITIONS

U. S. Dept. of Agri., Weather Bureau.
Washington, Saturday, July 26—8 p. m.

Forecast: For the District of Columbia and Maryland—Partly cloudy, possibly local thundershowers Sunday; Monday generally fair; continued warm; gentle south and southwest winds.

For Virginia—Partly cloudy and continued warm Sunday and Monday, possibly scattered thundershowers in north portion Sunday; gentle south and southwest winds.

Pressure remains low over eastern and Central Canada and the greater part of the United States, Churchill, Manitoba, 29.60 inches; Bismarck, N. Dak., 29.64 inches, and Harrington, Quebec, 29.74 inches, and it is high from eastern Alaska and the Mackenzie Valley southward to western Washington, Juneau, Alaska, 30.20 inches, and from the Gulf of Mexico and the Gulf States eastward beyond Bermuda, Pensacola, Fla., 30.14 inches. The weather has remained generally fair during the last 24 hours, except for local showers and thunderstorms in the lake region, the upper Mississippi and upper Ohio Valleys, and portions of Georgia, Alabama, and Florida. The temperature continues abnormally high over most sections east of the Rocky Mountains, and maxima of 100 degrees or slightly higher were again registered this afternoon at numerous stations in the Plains States, the great central valleys, the northern portion of the west Gulf States, and in the interior of the Middle Atlantic States, the highest reported being 106 degrees at Huron, S. Dak., and Keokuk, Iowa. At Washington, D. C., the temperaure reached 103 degrees, this being the sixth day with a maximum 100 degrees or more during the last eight days. The previous record for temperatures of 100 degrees or more in any one year at Washington was four days in 1874.

The indications are for generally fair and continued warm weather Sunday and Monday in the Washington forecast district, except for local thundershowers in portions of the North Atlantic and Middle Atlantic States Sunday, and in Florida and suthwestern Georgia Sunday and Monday.

Local Weather Report.

Temperature—Midnight, 81; 2 a. m., 79; 4 a. m., 77; 6 a. m., 75; 8 a. m., 78; 10 a. m., 88; 12 noon, 96; 2 p. m., 98; 4 p. m., 103; 6 p. m., 97; 8 p. m., 92; 10 p. m., 88. Highest, 103; lowest, 81.

Relative humidity—8 a. m., 69; 2 p. m., 32; 8 p. m., 40. Rainfall (8 p. m. to 8 p. m.), none. Hours of sunshine, 12.2. Per ecnt of possible sunshine, 85.

DEPARTURES FROM NORMAL.

Accumulated excess of temperature since January 1, 1930, 606 degrees.

Excess of temperature since July 1, 1930, 79 degrees.

Accumulated deficiency of precipitation since January 1, 1930, 8.68 inches.

Deficiency of precipitation since July 1, 1930, 1.88 inches.

Flying Weather Forecast.

Forecast of flying weather for July 27:

Washington, D. C., to Long Island, N. Y.—Cloudy to partly cloudy sky Sunday, risk of local thunderstorms; gentle to moderate south and southwest winds at surface; moderate to fresh southwest at 1,000 feet, and fresh west-southwest at 5,000 feet.

Washington to Norfolk, Va.—Partly cloudy sky Sunday, some risk of local thunderstorms, especially near Washington; gentle to moderate southwest winds at surface and fresh southwest at 1,000 and 5,000 feet.

Washington, D. C., to Dayton, Ohio—Cloudy to partly cloudy sky Sunday, risk of local showers and thunderstorms over and east of mountains; gentle south or southwest winds at surface; moderate to fresh southwest at 1,000 feet and fresh west-southwest or west at 5,000 feet.

Temperatures and Precipitation.

Temperatures and precipitation for 24 hours ended Saturday,, 8 p. m.:

	Highest Sat.	Lowest Fri. night.	Sat. 8 p.m.	Rainfall.
Washington, D. C.	103	75	92	....
Asheville, N. C.	94	64	82	....
Atlanta, Ga.	96	74	80	....
Atlantic City, N. J.	84	76	76	....
Baltimore, Md.	96	76	88	....
Birmingham, Ala.	..	76	84	....
Bismarck, N. Dak.	102	64	98	....
Boston, Mass.	80	68	74	....
Buffalo, N. Y.	88	68	74	....
Chicago, Ill.	92	76	78	0.20
Cincinnati, Ohio	96	74	74	0.80
Cheyenne, Wyo.	88	56	82	....
Cleveland, Ohio	94	76	76	....
Davenport, Iowa	100	80	92	0.02
Denver, Colo.	90	62	86	....
Des Moines, Iowa	102	82	100	....
Detroit, Mich.	88	74	84	0.02
Duluth, Minn.	92	62	86	0.14
El Paso, Tex.	92	66	90	....
Galveston, Tex.	..	80	..	....
Helena, Mont.	80	54	78	....
Indianapolis, Ind.	98	76	88	0.01
Jacksonville, Fla.	94	72	86	0.58
Kansas City, Mo.	102	82	100	....
Little Rock, Ark.	102	76	96	....
Los Angeles, Calif.	80	60	78	....
Louisville, Ky.	102	78	98	....
Marquette, Mich.	84	62	74	....
Memphis, Tenn.	98	78	96	....
Miami, Fla.	88	80	82	....
Mobile, Ala.	88	76	84	0.01
New Orleans, La.	92	76	86	....
New York, N. Y.	88	78	76	....
North Platte, Nebr.	102	70	96	....
Omaha, Nebr.	104	82	102	....
Philadelphia, Pa.	98	76	88	0.02
Phoenix, Ariz.	100	80	98	....
Pittsburgh, Pa.	96	72	78	0.01
Portland, Me.	76	64	68	....
Portland, Oreg.	74	50	74	....
Salt Lake City, Utah	92	68	92	....
St. Louis, Mo.	102	78	100	....
St. Paul, Minn.	96	66	88	0.18
San Antonio, Tex.	98	74	94	....
San Diego, Calif.	72	64	72	....
San Francisco, Calif.	60	54	60	....
Santa Fe, N. Mex.	76	56	74	0.02
Savannah, Ga.	92	74	84	0.01
Seattle, Wash.	70	54	70	....
Springfield, Ill.	102	76	96	....
Tampa, Fla.	92	76	82	0.02
Toledo, Ohio	90	74	80	0.06
Vicksburg, Miss.	94	72	80	....

River Bulletin.

Harpers Ferry, W. Va., July 26.—Potomac and Shenandoah clear.

AX VICTIM

Associated Press Photo.

MRS. IDA DIAMOND, 27, was found beaten to death with an ax in her home in Hartford, Conn. Her husband, a taxicab driver, was held by police as the slayer.

RUM GINGER FOUND TO CONTAIN PHENOL

Poisonous Plant Resembling Ginger Rootstock May Have Been Used.

SOURCE NOT LOCATED

United States Public Health Service chemists assigned to ascertain the cause of paralysis in ginger jake, have discovered adulterants containing phenol, which the dictionaries describe as carbolic acid. The substance that has caused so much sickness in Mississippi and other Southern States is said to be phosphoric acid ester of tricresol, which is not a well defined chemical entity.

Ginger jake, a beverage with a bad bite, causes paralysis. The legs become sore, then the toes, and hands, and finally the person inflicted loses control of his limbs. The disease, the Public Health people say, is not due to ginger as such, but adulterants put in it.

Manufacturers of the concoction that has disabled thousands of persons in the South take a tincture of ginger and adulterate it with the powerful phosphoric acid-like stuff, and sell it as a beverage. The first results of the poisonous drink were noted last February, and, as the period of development is about three weeks, government agents believe that the first lots of the stuff were put on the market in January.

Poison Plant May Be Cause.

Rabbits, guinea pigs, dogs and other animals were used to test out the beverage, and every one paralyzed was found to have taken the phenolic compound, which strongly resembles phosphoric acid ester of one or more creosols.

The Government chemists pointed out that a poisonous plant, which looks very much like the ginger root stock, may have been mistaken for it and sent to this country. But they believe that to the poison was added a ginger tincture in the form of an adulterant. Prohibition agents have not discovered how the manufacturers of jake obtained a fluid containing phenol or carbolic acid.

Used as "Filler."

Dr. J. M. Doran, chief of the Bureau of Industrial Alcohol, formerly prohibition commissioner, when told of the findings of the Public Health Service representatives, said that it would be easy for illicit beverage makers to get phenols or carbolic acid, which they could use as a "filler," to give bite and substance to their beverage. He declared that none of the Jamaica ginger samples analyzed by the health service showed any trace of Government denaturants. He never used carbolic acid as a denaturant, he said.

A number of arrests have been made in Ohio, New York and other States with a view to punishing the makers of ginger jake. The Government will prosecute for violation of the Volstead act. Many persons are hopelessly ill from drinking the doctored ginger, but no fatalities have been reported.

MOVEMENTS OF STEAMSHIPS

New York, July 26.

ARRIVED SATURDAY.

America, from Hamburg.
New York, from Hamburg.

SAILS MONDAY.

Estella, for Barcelona.

SAILS TUESDAY.

Patria, for Naples.

SAIL WEDNESDAY.

America, for Hamburg.
Tomaiva, for Rotterdam.
Exford, for Odessa.
Exiria, for Genoa.
Aquitania, for Southampton.
Cabo Espartel, for Barcelona.

REPORTED BY RADIO.

Caronia, from Southampton; due at pier 54, North River, Sunday.
Franconia, from Liverpool; due at pier 56, North River, Sunday.
Dresden, from Bremen; due at pier 42, North River, Sunday.
Oscar II, from Copenhagen; due at Sixth street, Hoboken, Sunday.
American Trader, from London; due at pier 7, North River, Monday.
Pennland, from Antwerp; due at pier 56, North River, Monday.
Minnewaska, from London; due at pier 58, North River, Monday.
Vulcania, from Trieste; due at pier 84, North river, Monday.
Cedric, from Liverpool; due at pier 59, North River, Monday.
Stavanjerfjord, from Oslo; due at Thirtieth street, Brooklyn, Monday.
Volendam, from Rotterdam; due at Fifth street, Hoboken, Monday.
Olympia, from Southampton; due at pier 59, North River, Tuesday.
Ile de France, from Havre; due at pier 57, North River, Tuesday.
Leviathan, from Southampton; due at pier 86, North River, Wednesday.
Bremen, from Bremen; due at Fifty-eighth street, Brooklyn, Thursday.
Berengaria, from Southampton, due at pier 54, North River, Friday.
President Harding, from Hamburg, due at pier 4, Hoboken, Friday.

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Delightfully Cool
Completely Furnished
Each unit has Frigidaire.
Prices Range From
$60.00 Per Month Up
1, 2 and 3 Room Units
24-Hour Hotel Service
Call Col. 7400
J. E. BURGETT, Mgr.

LANSBURGH & BRO
7th, 8th and E Sts.—FAMOUS FOR QUALITY SINCE 1860—National 9800

$19.75 SPECIAL
Keeps Food Fresh
50-Lb. Ice Capacity
Sixth Floor.

Top Icing Refrigerator
Apartment size box of hardwood with golden oak finish; white enamel inside; holds 25 lbs. ice.
$10.75
Sixth Floor.

Water Cooler
Rust proof, galvanized steel container to put next the ice and keep a constant supply of cool drinking water; holds 2¾ quarts.
59c
Sixth Floor.

Shower Curtains
Pretty, rubberized rayon shower curtain, 6x6 feet, and window drapes to match; green, blue, maize, orchid and rose.
$2.95
Sixth Floor.

All Metal Hose Reel
A reel makes it easy to move the hose about the lawn and preserves the hose; holds 75 feet of hose.
$1.95
Sixth Floor.

FOR COOLER HOMES

$29.95
Simmons' Bed Outfit
Sleep Well

$15.00 Four Row Imperial Edge Layer Felt Mattress
Refreshing, undisturbed sleep on hot nights depends so largely on a good mattress! This special value has all the fine details of expensive mattresses—good quality ticking, resilient construction, and selected layer felt.
$11.27
Bedwear—Third Floor.

6 Ft. Fan Trellis
Attractive cedar trellis finished with weather-proof white paint; regularly $1.
69c
8 Ft. Size, 88c
Fourth Floor.

Plant or Fern Stand
Wrought iron stand especially suitable for porches; 30 inches high; black finish; regularly $1.95.
$1.00
Sixth Floor.

Latticed Trellis
8-foot trellis of seasoned lumber with white weather-proof paint; choice of 3 styles.
$1.00
Garden Pergola, $6.75
Fourth Floor.

Folding Card Table
Don't apologize for your card tables—get some new ones! Specially priced tomorrow. Red, green, or walnut finished frames.
$1.39
Fifth Floor.

WE SUGGEST THESE

Keep Cooler in Cool Sheer Dresses...
$1.59 SPECIAL
Dainty dimities, soft batistes, smart dotted swisses, sheer voiles and cool cotton shantungs—all of them taken from our own higher-priced stocks and reduced for tomorrow's selling.
Sleeveless and short sleeve models—with pleated or flared skirts, and ample room across the shoulders and hips—all for more comfort! Summery prints and pastels—misses' and women's sizes.
Daytime Frocks—Third Floor.

Beverage Set; 7 Pcs.
With six gracefully designed 9-ounce chip proof tumblers and pitcher of sparkling green glassware. Special at
85c
Sixth Floor.

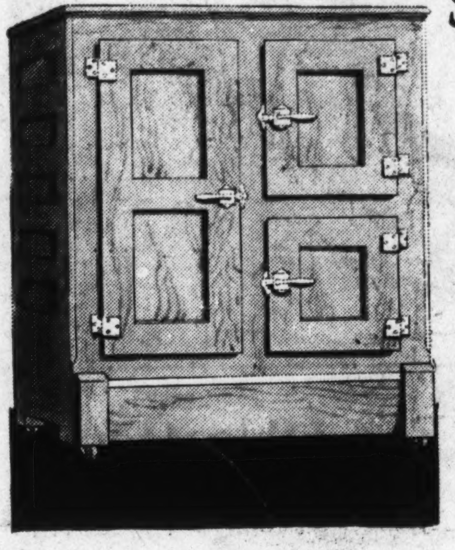
Lansbro Bed Sheets
Sizes 63x90, 63x99, 72x99, 81x90 and 81x99 inches. Of a heavy snow-white sheeting; hand torn and neatly hemmed.
97c
Third Floor.

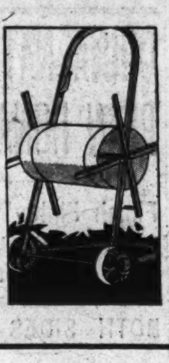
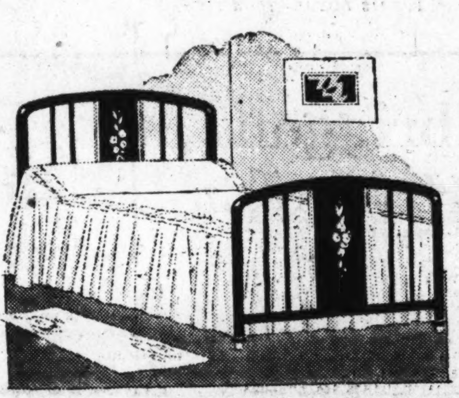
Engraved Ice Buckets
Now an indispensable item in the modern home. Of a cool green or sparkling rose glassware attractively engraved.
49c
Sixth Floor.

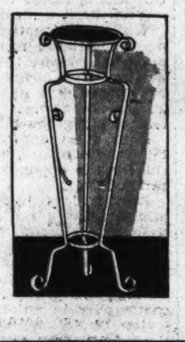
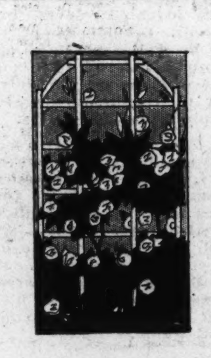
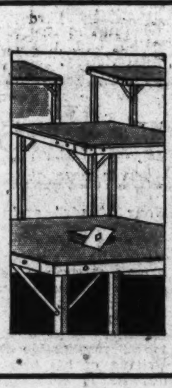
Bar Harbor Cushions
Make your chairs worlds more comfortable with Bar Harbor cushions. Tufted and boxed and filled with good quality cotton.
98c
Fifth Floor.

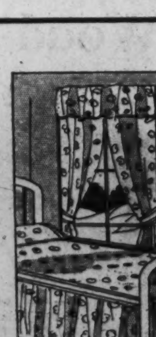
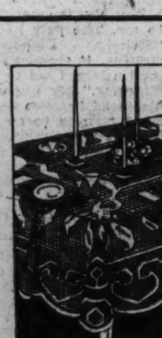
Chintz Bed Spreads
Single and double bed sizes—with dainty rose, blue and orchid sprig designs on cool, creamy backgrounds. Piped in matching colors.
$1.95
Fifth Floor.

Filet Lace Covers
Give your table that cool, luxurious air with one of these handmade filet lace covers, 70x90 inches and in many designs.
$2.95
Third Floor.



The Washington Post.

M WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1930.

CANADIAN ELECTION TOMORROW HINGES ON UNEMPLOYMENT

Protection of Empire's Trade and Domestic Industry Issues.

CONSERVATIVE CHIEF PROMISES REFORMS

Steady Movement in Wheat Improves Situation for Liberal Party.

By J. ALEX AIKIN.

Montreal, July 26.—Unemployment, fair protection for Canadian industry and empire trade have become the main questions upon which the issues of the Canadian federal election tomorrow will turn. Notwithstanding that the returns of the department of labor indicate that employment is comparable with former years, raucous discontent of the unemployed in western centers, many of whom are new arrivals from overseas, has given that question more prominence than it otherwise merited.

Announcement of the Conservative leader, Mr. Richard B. Bennett, that he will, if elected, call a special session of Parliament to deal with unemployment may react against him with sober thinking elements who feel he has exaggerated the facts of the situation. On the other hand, the Prime Minister, Mr. Mackenzie King, has given practical proof of what can be done by an offer to pay dollar for dollar to provinces and municipal bodies which will undertake approved construction of subways and public works of a permanent character to provide employment. This has been taken up in some quarters of Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

In the course of his Toronto address Mr. Bennett, in terms not unfamiliar to Americans, declared that "Conservative policies are designed to help in the upbuilding of our common industry, by employing to the full the vast resources with which nature has endowed us, by preserving our commerce from harmful interference from beyond our borders, by developing within our territories a great east and west trade route, so that by these means we will achieve and maintain stability of trade conditions, the lowering of the costs of production and transportation, a great home market for our producers, with fair prices for our consumers, and a sure way into the markets of the world."

Interpretation of Remarks.

As an interpretation of what Mr. Bennett means by a sure way into world markets, he advocates a trade alliance with Britain on the basis of mutuality of interest. "To grant trade preferences to another state or empire without founding those preferences on a mutually helpful treaty is unsound business, profitless and filled with ill-will and misunderstanding."

Of his attitude toward the British preferential rates of the Dunning budget Mr. Bennett said: "As an earnest of our affection and good-will, as an expression of the good hope we all have that some day closer economic alliance of empire states may find being, I commend the measures for British preference which the minister proposes."

Mr. Mackenzie King provided his Montreal audience with amusement when he directed attention to the London edition of the Montreal Star which had extolled the Dunning budget and its proposals for increasing trade between Canada and the empire. This was in marked contrast to the Canadian editions of the same paper, which upheld the Conservative doctrine of protection for Canadian industry. Not only was the budget upheld in the London edition but Canada was displayed as an inviting market for British traders to exploit. All of which proved excellent material for the Liberal prime minister in his dramatic appeal to voters across Canada in his latest effort at rounding up public opinion to his support.

Irony of Attitude.

The irony of the party attitude toward the empire in the campaign is in this, that while, heretofore, the Liberals have stood for freer trade with the United States, and have stressed the advantages of that market, they are now extolling the markets of the empire and are exponents of a trade policy designed to realize on that ideal. This is the logical reaction to the 1930 tariff act passed at Washington. On the other hand, the Conservatives who have been advocates of imperial connection and successors of those men and women who saved Canada for the empire, are special advocates of Canadian industry and the protection needed to maintain that industry. Herein is a most attractive situation, the outcome of which is awaited.

Seeing that this ironical situation will militate against his own party in the country and particularly endanger its strength in his own Province of Ontario, Premier Howard Ferguson entered the federal campaign, not to add power to the Conservative policy of protection for industry, nor to oppose trade with the empire, but to create a diversion on the St. Lawrence waterway issue and turn voters away from the Mackenzie King Liberal policy of empire trade. The premier of Ontario is the most far-seeing politician in Canada, holds his own province securely, and never fails to keep in front of the march of events and of public opinion. He is his party's best asset.

Canadian wheat continues to move out of seaboard ports at a good pace, which lifts responsibility for slow trade from the shoulders of the wheat pool and grain trade, and in turn improves Liberal chances on the prairies. Stocks of wheat in store are down to 115,000,000 bushels in Canada, a reduction of 45,000,000 bushels in four months. That the market is not yet supplied is indicated by the improved quotations of the week.

Substantial Crop Looms.

The substantial crop of winter wheat in the United States assures that country its domestic supplies for the current year, and the severity of July heat reduces the prospective yield of hard spring wheat from the Northwest States and the prairie

Continued on Page 17, Column 5.

Fashion Arbiters Hit Attire of Hoover Aid

Eyebrows Arched When Robbins Wears Wrong Kind of Pants.

New York, July 26.—A wave of horrified surprise swept the ranks of New York's male fashion arbiters today when they were shown a photograph of Warren D. Robbins, social secretary to the White House, appearing at an official function clad in the "wrong" kind of trousers.

Not only were the trousers wrong but the collar and tie and the buttons on the waistcoat were impossible, and he wore no spats. For heaven's sake!

"Beau Nash," who through the theater programs has taught many a yokel how to dress and look like a London clubman, glanced at the picture and gasped.

"It simply isn't right," said Mr. Nash. "Why, the man has turn-ups on his trousers, and you have turn-ups only on a lounging suit. (Turn-ups are what the man in the street calls cuffs.) And where are his gloves and spats?"

The trousers were not striped, he observed, and the vest, white with a pencil stripe, bore six buttons down the front.

"Any one who glues his eye to the keyhole of fashion must accept certain tenets," said Mr. Nash. "If you wish to be informal, wear a sack suit, but if you start out to be formal, you must go all the way. This costume simply isn't smart.

"Gloves and spats are de rigueur with a stick and topper, you know. You simply can't turn yourself out half dressed this way. That turn-down collar and the four-in-hand tie are all right in a way, but in the gay mosaic of fashion we prefer to hear the true note struck. With a

Continued on Page 17, Column 8.

Underwood & Underwood.

WARREN D. ROBBINS, White House ceremonial officer.

FROM A SENATOR'S DIARY

Being the Day-by-Day Observations of a "Member-at-Large" Set Down for His Own Satisfaction.

By the 97th Senator.

Wednesday.

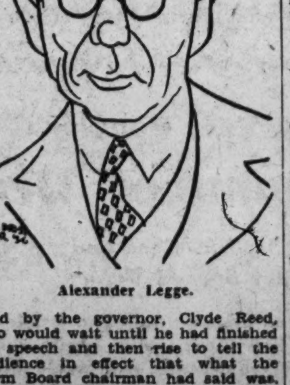
IF Alex (the Hard-boiled) Legge stays in office long enough he will learn, as many of us learned years ago when we were cutting our political eyeteeth, that it is bad policy—very, very bad policy—to tell your public "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

This idea that people want to hear all the hard and cold facts, unpalatable as well as palatable, is, if I may be pardoned for falling into the vernacular of my younger colleagues, "the bunk," as I can testify out of my abundant experience.

Likewise the notion that they like a plain-speaking, blunt-mannered, two-fisted man who tells them right to their face what he thinks of them and what he thinks they ought to do is also erroneous. The kind of plain-speaking, blunt-mannered, two-fisted men they like are those who flatter them, tell them what wonderful people they are, what glorious traditions are theirs, what an unsurpassed State they live in, and whose denunciations are confined to twisting a far-off lion's tail or lambasting a remote "money devil" in Wall street. Tom Heflin and Cole Blease, for example, are past masters in this sort of straight-shooting, unvarnished truth-telling. If they ever lose their jobs as senators, which in Tom's case is not altogether unlikely, they ought to set up a school for the education of business men aspiring to public careers. They could turn out statesmen equipped with all the arts and artifices of demagogy faster than we would need them.

Alex the Hard-Boiled decided to go West and tell the wheat growers how to solve their farm problem. As head of the International Harvester Co. for many years and as chairman of the Farm Board for the last year, he had formed certain conclusions which he considered valuable and which he thought the farmers ought to hear. In order to get more for their crops, he said, they ought to quit raising a surplus and in order to avoid piling up a surplus, he said, they should plant less wheat. It seemed perfectly simple to him. He thought the farmers would like to hear a bit of plain talking from a business man like himself. He figured they were just about fed up on the alluring promises of professional farm-relieving politicians who never made good after election day.

He never made a worse mistake in his life. He discovered, somewhat to his surprise, that they still like to be bunked as much as they ever did, maybe more. Wherever he went in Kansas preaching the gospel of curtailed acreage, he found himself pursued by the governor, Clyde Reed, who would wait until he had finished his speech and then rise to tell the audience in effect that what the Farm Board chairman had said was, in the immortal words of Al Smith, "a lot of boloney." Presently the prairies were ringing with demands for Alex's resignation. He permitted himself one parting shot of plain speaking. "Go to hell," he said to the resignation demanders, and then he came home.



Alexander Legge.

Legge's trip, while it may not have been a howling success from an agricultural point of view, was worth all its cost in railroad fare, because it reestablished the fundamental soundness of the ancient political axiom for which embattled friends of the people have fit and bled these many years:

"Speak just as little of the truth as possible, and that with plenty of applesauce."

Thursday.

THE switch of the Republican party from the dry to the wet side of the prohibition argument in two or three States will be an important factor in the fight to control the next Senate. If the November election turns out to be as close as some people predict, it may be the decisive factor.

Although it is strongly Republican normally in presidential years, New Jersey a few months back was listed as a doubtful State. The Republicans were bedeviled by the liquor issue, with a dry sentiment among them apparently strong enough to force a straddle. The Democrats, on the other hand, were dripping wet. Any one they would nominate for the Senate would be in a perfect position, it seemed then, to take advantage of the Republican split and cash in on the powerful wet strength in the State. With Alex Simpson, the agile-minded little prosecutor in the Hall-Mills case, virtually unopposed for the Democratic nomination, the outlook for November had a pronounced Democratic tinge. Then along came Dwight Morrow. He took the liquor issue boldly by the horns, declared himself in favor of repeal of the Volstead act and the eighteenth amendment, and then proceeded to trim his two opponents by a majority of 250,000, thereby changing the whole aspect of the Jersey situation. Instead of privately conceding themselves a fighting chance to win, the Republicans now believe the odds are on their side in New Jersey.

Montana, though carried by Hoover in 1928, was not listed among the promising prospects in the Republican catalogue for 1930. There, the redoubtable Tom Walsh, of Teapot Dome fame, is seeking a fourth term in the Senate. Nearly every one figured him to win easily, notwithstanding his record of bone-dryness in the face of his State's repeated repudiation of prohibition. The Republicans, after much hesitation, decided to take a gamble on the liquor issue. They put up Justice Albert J. Galen, a wet, and nominated him by a 2-to-1 majority over O. H. P. Shelley, a dry Now the issue between Walsh and Galen is clear-cut "wet-or-dry" in a wet State and the Republicans think they have a real chance to beat Walsh, despite his acknowledged national prestige.

I just read another rather novel dry explanation of why Dwight Morrow can never reach the White House. It seems, according to this latest theory, Lindbergh got Morrow half his votes for the New Jersey Republican senatorial nomination, and Anne got him the other half; Morrow personally getting none. Of course, this is arrant nonsense. But accepting it as accurate, does it occur to these profound explainers that perhaps the vote-getting power of Lindy and Anne is not confined to New Jersey? Suppose it extends to other parts of the Nation —What then?

Friday.

WHEN "Old Bob" La Follette died in 1925, they said his political machine in Wisconsin would died with him. A personal machine of that kind, it was argued, couldn't exist without the person who had organized and directed it for 30 years. It would go to pieces in inexperienced hands and the regulars, after many lean years, would have an inning or two in running the State. "Old Bob" had a couple of smart boys, it was true, but it would be years before they could be expected to grow up to the man's-size job of operating a machine like their father's.

The prophecy has been partly confirmed. The machine has wobbled and creaked, especially in the first year or two after "Old Bob's" death and particularly in purely State affairs. But it is still a going concern and now a real test is at hand to determine whether it is about to regain its pristine power.

Immediately after "Old Bob's" passing, his son, popularly known as "Young Bob," then just 30 years old, ran to fill out his unexpired term in the Senate. He won and took his seat as the youngest senator since Henry Clay. In 1926 the La Follette faction elected Gov. John J. Blaine to the Senate. In 1928 "Young Bob" ran

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BUREAU OFFICIALS TO START MOVING DURING THIS WEEK

Capital Department Aids to Transfer to Municipal Center Location.

DIRECTOR OF TRAFFIC TO BE FIRST CHANGING

Police to House Machines and Motorcycles in New Garage.

Transfer of various municipal departments to buildings which have been bought for the development of the Municipal Center is expected to begin this week.

The first to move into the Walker Building at 458 Louisiana avenue northwest will be the Traffic Bureau and the director of traffic. They are expected to move from their quarters on the south side of Pennsylvania avenue west of Fourteenth street this week.

Detective Bureau, Identification Bureau and the executive offices of the Police Department, including those of Maj. Henry G. Pratt, superintendent of police, and Harry M. Luckett, chief and property clerk of the department, will follow in a week or two.

The building, often called the "old" District Building, because it housed municipal activities before construction of the present District Building, has six floors and a basement. Five floors will be used by the Police Department.

Other Likely Transfers.

The Refuse Department, Playgrounds Department and the Insurance Department are expected to be housed in the remaining space, although plans have not been made definite.

The Juvenile Court is another municipal activity for which a home is to be found in the Municipal Center area. The court is now housed in the Arthur School, which is to be torn down in connection with the Federal building development.

A new order of things is in prospect for motorcycle policemen. In the past they have ridden their motorcycles to and from their homes. Notice has been served on the Continental Baking Co. to vacate its garage on C street at the expiration of its monthly rental period. As soon as this has been done the garage will be used to house Police Department motor vehicles and motorcycles and mounted men will get their machines when they report for duty and leave them when they report off.

Employment Bureau Change.

Another activity which is to go into the Municipal Center is the Employment Bureau. That is to be housed in the old First Presbyterian Church which was recently purchased by the District.

The space which will be vacated by the departments moved out of the District Building will be utilized by others now in the building but which have not sufficient room to function efficiently. The Fire Department will take over the space now used by the Bureau of Identification of the Police Department, the municipal architect probably will move to the second floor in the offices now occupied by the police executive offices and the Insurance Department, the Highway Department will take over the offices now used by the architect.

Thomas M. Baldwin, superintendent of insurance, doesn't want to move out of the District Building, contending that his office has frequent business with the tax collector and it may be that the Insurance Department will be moved to the basement floor to the offices now used by the detective bureau.

Richey Fish Preserve Saved in Forest Fire

Frederick, Md., July 26 (A. P.). Fire which broke out yesterday in the Fishing Creek watershed, one of Frederick's sources of water supply, was under control today after approximately 150 acres had been burned over.

This watershed, twelve miles northwest of here, containing in the neighborhood of 7,500 acres of restricted land, borders the fishing camp land of Lawrence Richey, one of President Hoover's secretaries and there was some apprehension that the blaze would extend to the Richey preserve.

Senator Borah Will Take Rest

Doctors Say Idahoan Now in Weakened Condition; To Go to Maine.

(Associated Press.)

Under doctor's orders to take a two months' rest, Senator Borah, of Idaho, will leave here early next week to spend at least a month in Maine. The Idaho senator, who has been undergoing examinations at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, received a final report from his physicians yesterday showing that while no organic trouble existed he was in a weakened condition.

Senator Borah has not been absent from Washington more than a day of two since the Hoover administration began He is anxious to get back to Idaho as soon as possible.

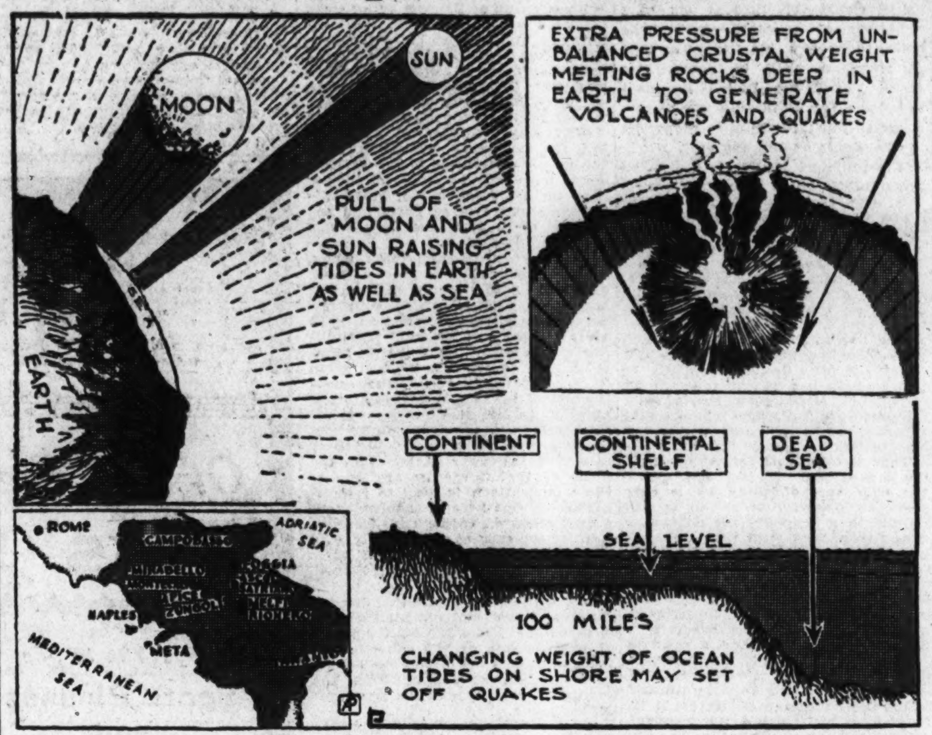
Besides conducting his own campaign for reelection, he plans to speak in the West in behalf of the Republican Independent farm relief program. His program, however, will not be completed pending recovery of his normal strength. Mr. Borah said he had not chosen the site for his rest but it would be near the Canadian border in Maine.

Official, Parole Denied, Dies in Prison Cell

Baltimore, Md., July 26 (A.P.).—James H. Woods, former maintenance superintendent of the State Roads Commission, who was sentenced nearly two years ago in connection with thefts of $376,138 in that department, died today at the Maryland House of Correction.

A petition for a parole on the ground that he was in poor health was denied June 11.

Earthquake Cited as Weapon Of God Despite Scientists' View



SUN
MOON
PULL OF MOON AND SUN RAISING TIDES IN EARTH AS WELL AS SEA
EARTH
SEA
EXTRA PRESSURE FROM UNBALANCED CRUSTAL WEIGHT MELTING ROCKS DEEP IN EARTH TO GENERATE VOLCANOES AND QUAKES
CONTINENT
CONTINENTAL SHELF
DEAD SEA
SEA LEVEL
100 MILES
CHANGING WEIGHT OF OCEAN TIDES ON SHORE MAY SET OFF QUAKES
ROME
CAMPOBASSO
ADRIATIC SEA
FOGGIA
NAPLES
META
MEDITERRANEAN SEA

Earth pressure (upper right) which melts rocks and shoots up volcanoes. Tides in solid earth, raised as are ocean tides (upper left) and vast weights of seawater piled on shores by tides (lower right) are theories which may explain earthquakes such as brought disaster to lower Italy (map).

Historical Tremors Are Compared and Causes Discussed.

By DAVID RANKIN BARBEE.

With every visitation of an earthquake, no matter in what part of the globe it may occur, the feelings of mankind are harried up with a kind of terror that is indescribable. Those of us who have felt the tremor of the earth when it is in an angry mood at least can appreciate the fears and agonies of mind and soul that are today tormenting the poor Italians living around the Bay of Naples, which is the scene of the latest of earth's disturbances.

No one of those Italians is wondering what caused their earthquake at the side of smoking Vesuvius. Nor is he calling attention to former visitations of this sort. His thoughts are on the most high God, and he is wondering what he and his neighbors have done to bring such a judgment on them.

This is a purely unscientific definition of this state of mind, a thing I am well aware of, for science today holds that earthquakes are not "visitations" at all, but that somewhere and somehow the earth has slipped and got off the track, and in doing so has jarred things. Science yesterday was more reverent and spiritual. It even cataloged among the great earthquakes those mentioned in the Bible, and said that all of them were "mysteries." Today, in the latest works on seismography and in the latest histories of earthquakes, you find no mention of "mysteries" and no reference to the fact that God used the earthquake as His greatest weapon.

The older I grow the more I find myself inclined, as did the great Disraeli, to side with the angels in all of these matters. They seem to have the logic on their side, and the facts, and they do not attempt to explain away the facts.

Why should Naples be so often visited by earthquakes and why should some of them be so devastating? This, too, is one of the "mysteries." The earthquake of the past week is little more than the rattling of a baby's nursery drum by the side of some of the greatest earthquakes, and Naples has known several in the past two millenniums that were far more destructive to life and property than this one. There was the destruction of Pompeii and Herculaneum in 79; the quake of December 5, 1456, which took a toll of 40,000 lives; that of July 30, 1626, which destroyed 30 towns and caused 70,000 deaths, and numerous others with a casualty list as large or larger than the present one.

Italy and Sicily have been a favorite spot for the earth to shake and tear down mountains. As a matter of fact, the whole Mediterranean basin has been the scene of many of the world's worst tremors; but not more so than China and Japan, the Indian Ocean, South America and the islands of the Pacific. It is probable that the worst earthquakes known to history occurred in Palestine, where at Jerusalem, in 1927, occurred one of the latest, with a life loss of 670.

Numerous Quakes in U. S.

The United States has had numerous quakes and still has them, but three stand out with particular emphasis in our history—that of 1811 in the Mississippi Valley; that of 1886, which destroyed a large part of Charleston, S. C., and that of San Francisco in 1906, over which people are still quarreling as to whether it was an earthquake or a fire. The tremor killed 452 people and the fire destroyed property valued at $350,000,000. When you can value a human life, you can estimate the damage to society of the San Francisco earthquake, and not till then.

In our thinking we always point to the Lisbon earthquake of 1755 as being one of the worst in recorded history; and it was the classic instance. It destroyed that fair city; it took a toll of 50,000 human lives there, and God alone knows how many more in the Spanish Peninsula. In Morocco 12,000 Arabs are known to have lost their lives, the earth actually opening and swallowing one large town, and then closing in over it. But Lisbon had another earthquake, in 1531, which destroyed 1,500 houses and killed 30,000 persons. We have no intimate details of that tremor, no first-hand account by a witness to it, so we can not tell if it was as destructive as the second one, or not. The chances are that it was more so.

Lightning, we are told, never strikes twice in the same place, but earthquakes do, and this is one of the remarkable features of these unnatural events. At Kansu, in China, in 1920, the earth opened up and swallowed 200,000 Chinese, and at the same spot, in 1927, it opened again and swallowed up 100,000 Chinese. If this is to be explained on natural grounds, all one can say is that the earth is mighty slippery around Kansu.

A table which I have prepared gives a list of the major earthquakes of

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YOUNG TREE-SITTER HAS 36 YEARS TO GO

Capital Youth Far Behind Record Set Long Ago by St. Simeon.

FEAT IS AUTHENTICATED

"Somebody's always taking the joy out of life," according to Frank Kilmartin, Capital aspirant for tree-sitting honors, after some unkindly soul dug up the record of St. Simeon Stylites, the elder, who sat atop a pillar for thirty-six years in northern Syria.

St. Simeon was the first and probably the most famous of the long succession of Stylitae, according to the Catholic encyclopedia, "who during more than six centuries acquired by their strange form of asceticism a great reputation for holiness throughout Eastern Christendom."

"If it were not that our information in the case of the first Simeon, is based upon very reliable first hand evidence," says the Encyclopedia, "we should be disposed to relegate much of what history records to the domain of fable, but no modern critic now ventures to dispute the reality of the feats of endurance attributed to these ascetics.

Began Life as Shepherd

"After beginning life as a shepherd, he entered a monastery before the age of sixteen and from the first gave himself up to the practice of an austerity so extreme and to all appearance so extravagant, that his brethren judged him to be unsuited to any form of community life.

"Being forced to quit them, he shut himself for three years in a hut at Tell-Nesshin, where for the first time he passed the whole of Lent without eating or drinking. This afterward became his regular practice and he combined it with the modification of standing continually upright so long as his limbs would sustain him.

"In his latter days, he was able to stand thus on his column without support for the whole period of the fast. After three years in his hut, Simeon sought a rocky eminence in the desert and compelled himself to remain a prisoner within a narrow space less than 20 yards in diameter. But crowds of pilgrims invaded the desert to seek him out asking his counsel or his prayers and leaving him insufficient time for his own devotions.

New Plan Adopted.

"This at last determined him to adopt a new way of life. Simeon had a pillar erected with a small platform at the top and upon this he determined to take up his abode until death released him. At first the pillar was little more than nine feet high, but it was subsequently replaced by others, the last in the series apparently over 50 feet from the ground.

"Around the tiny platform which surmounted the capital of the pillar there was probably something in the nature of the balustrade. But the whole was exposed to the open air and Simeon seems never to have permitted himself any sort of cabin or shelter. During his earlier years upon the column there was on the summit a stake to which he bound himself in order to maintain the upright position throughout Lent. But this was an alleviation with which he afterward dispensed.

"After spending 36 years on his pillar Simeon died on Friday, September 2, 459."

32,522 Miles of State Roads Improved in '29

(Associated Press.)

A total of 32,522 miles of State highways were reported by the Department of Agriculture yesterday to have been improved during 1929 at an expenditure of $910,485,291 to increase the aggregate of State highways to 315,136 miles.

Highway improvements last year reflected an increase of 3,270 miles over the 1928 total. Of the total, there were 25,071 miles of new surfacing and 7,451 miles of graded and drained earth roads. Some of the work was of reconstruction nature.

Harbor Yields Two Dead.

Baltimore, Md., July 26 (A.P.).—The bodies of two unidentified men, believed to be members of a party of three missing since they set out in a boat Wednesday, were found floating today in the harbor.

"NECKER" PUZZLES CENSUS WORKERS

"Cave Man" and "Vamper" Also Are Classified in Industrial Lists.

DEFINITIONS OFTEN HAZY

(Associated Press.)

"Cave man" may be a fearful or interesting problem to girls in society, but to 500 damsels working for Uncle Sam he is just a hardworking male—as innocuous as a baker, a butcher or a flashlight maker.

So with "neckers" and "vampers."

The group of clerks working under Dr. A. M. Edwards, in cataloguing the various occupations, find amusement, as well as some puzzlers that make them wrinkle their noses in dismay.

"Soldier in the Navy."

"Here is a woman who styles herself, 'retired mother at 47,'" one said today. "Here is a 'soldier in the Navy,' and again a 'farmer-bootlegger.'"

A "cave man" is a laborer in a quarry. "Neckers" perform a specialized bit of the weaving process in stocking mills, and "vampers" are men who toil at a certain phase of shoe manfacturing, in the language of census occupation coding.

There is a worker in glass factories, chiefly concerned with annealing processes, who wears the name of "bogeyman," and the man who lifts steel rails as they come from the rollers is known in the industry as a "hold-up-man."

"Fat Man" Is Printer.

A "fat man" in a printing office does a particular kind of hand printing which does not require excessive physical exertion. A "taker-out" and "pusher-in" handles hides in and out of machines in tanneries, and so do "hangers-up" and "putters-out."

In paper mills the "guillotine man" operates a sharp machine for cutting and sizing the product. The "devil tender" in knitting mills watches over a cloth mill machine called a devil.

Even Dr. Edwards was stumped at the machinery factory designations, the packing house "bulldozer," and mine "robber."

Definitions Sometimes Conflict.

"Many of the designations have sectional origins," he said, "and we have to get information about them second hand. The same name may mean different work in different industrial localities. Often students disagree on how the occupations should be described. The Bureau of Labor did some research on definitions after the last census, but almost every one of its definitions was prefaced with the statement 'this is the best we could do.'"

The thousands of occupations will be completely "coded"—each person translated into a symbol in the form of a number—by the end of the year.

The new census, however, like others, will fail to show these strange occupations, for in the final reports, the "hold-up man" and the others will have been set down as one of the total number of workmen in one class if iron and steel machinery.

State Department Asks Details on Apple Ban

(Associated Press.)

The State Department yesterday instructed the American Embassy at Buenos Aires to make inquiries at the Argentine Foreign Office, regarding regulations of that country governing importation of apples.

The department's instructions followed a conference between Senator Swanson, of Virginia, whose State is vitally affected by the new regulations, and acting Secretary of State Carr. Senator Swanson also conferred with Agriculture Department officials.

Sons Willed $2 Each in Pennies

Baltimore, Md., July 26 (A. P.). Leaving $2 to each of his four sons with the direction that the bequest be paid in pennies and that $1 bequests to his two daughters be paid in nickels, the will of the late Israel Pink was filed today. He left $1,100 to Jewish institutions.

OHIO AGAIN HOLDING BALANCE OF POWER IN G. O. P. POLITICS

Nutt, Fess and Brown Called Latest Triumvirate to Gain Control.

TREASURER SOUNDED HUSTON DEATH KNELL

Senator and Postmaster General Also Held Powerful Factors.

By CARLISLE BARGERON.

The Republican political sun has again come to rest over Ohio with the contemplated national committee reorganization.

Out of that State has emerged the new leadership in party affairs, a triumvirate composed of three strangely contrasting elements but apparently working in perfect coordination. They are J. R. Nutt, party treasurer of Cleveland, known popularly as the Van Sweringen's banker; the professorial Senator Simeon D. Fess, to be the national chairman in the new line up, and Postmaster General Walter Brown, a politician of the old school.

With Mr. Brown's wealth of field or postoffice patronage and with Messrs. Nutt and Fess, the latter at least nominally, in charge of the national committee, it would seem that they have the party reins pretty well in hand.

Robert H. Lucas, internal revenue commissioner, is to be the active manager of the committee but more in the role of a high salaried employe than party boss.

Banker Is Determined.

Of the triumvirate, Mr. Nutt, the quiet but determined little banker, looms out of the shakeup as almost "the" party power, and there is a right interesting story behind his rise.

The politicians accepted him as treasurer back in 1928 in pretty much the same manner they receive all business men. For the honor of being treasurer he was supposed to get hold of the money and keep a steady supply of it flowing, but otherwise to efface himself.

Mr. Nutt is apparently not that kind. He looks upon his job as treasurer as he does his ramified banking interests which closely identify him with the big power groups, the railroad consolidations and the like.

Instead of just sitting by in the party and writing checks when they are wanted he has made his hold on the purse strings mean something. He is the man with the money, and unless he wants to give you that money, approves what you intend to do with it, you do not get it. By virtue of the attitude he has adopted, such party "big shots" as Senator Moses, chairman of the senatorial committee, and Will Wood, chairman of the House campaign committee must come to him. Their visits are no perfunctory things, either, as they have heretofore been with these business men treasurers.

Huston's Doom Presaged.

It was Mr. Nutt who, almost immediately after testimony was given before the Senate lobby committee that Claudius Huston had deposited funds given to him for the Tennessee River & Improvement Co. to his private brokerage account, said that he must retire as national chairman. And as it has turned out Mr. Huston might just as well have retired then. It was rather surprising at the time that the party treasurer should be saying anything like this. Ordinarily they are men whose names are only supposed to appear in the newspapers when they are appointed and when they retire.

But Mr. Nutt paid no heed to the tradition of his office and having spoken he persisted until it was proven that he had not spoken mere idle words.

One is impressed at every turn with Mr. Nutt's party power, in fact. "Mr. Nutt must be asked about this," one hears; "so and so is to confer with Mr. Nutt about the matter tomorrow."

It is Mr. Nutt with whom Mr. Lucas must confer preliminary to taking over his duties as house manager of the committee, so to speak.

Rapid Rise of Nutt.

Mr. Nutt's rapid rise is all the more interesting because he was not associated with politics before he became national treasurer. He has long been a friend of President Hoover and his appointment was another case of the President bringing in his own men to run his campaign.

Walter Brown and Mr. Huston did not get along at all. The Postmaster General had his own views about the Southern organization which, first of all, call for the effacement of Col. Horace Mann, who rose to party pinnacle in the 1928 campaign. Mr. Huston sided with Mr. Mann.

The Huston-Brown conflict was so sharp that one time, for example, Mr. Huston tried to have an executive committee meeting while Mr. Brown was out of town in order to recognize a certain man from a Southern State as a national committeeman.

Ohio Back in Saddle.

As dispenser of the vast postoffice patronage, Mr. Brown naturally holds a very important place in the political scheme of things. With Mr. Huston as national chairman they were so often at odds, however, that many of his plans were checked.

It is understood that a perfect accord exists among Messrs. Brown, Nutt and Fess—Mr. Fess being of the type that wants to do the right thing by everybody, you might say—and so the utmost harmony is to prevail in the future, a harmony born of three perfectly coordinated and attuned hearts and minds.

Ohio is back in the saddle again.

Contract for 20 Planes Approved by Davison

F. Trubee Davison, Assistant Secretary of War for Aviation, has approved a contract with the Fokker Aircraft Corporation of America for twenty single-engine cargo planes with spare parts.

This contract calls for a total expenditure of $460,550. The planes will be equipped with Wright "cyclone" 525-horsepower engines.

THIS WEEK'S BILLS AT THE FILM THEATERS

METROPOLITAN

"HOLIDAY," Pathe's picturization of the play of the same name by Philip Barry, featuring Ann Harding, Mary Astor, Robert Ames and Edward Everett Horton. Directed by E. H. Griffith. Reviewed Friday afternoon.

By NELSON B. BELL.

It is safe to say, I think, that the summer will not bring forth a more delightful screen entertainment than this admirable translation of the Barry drama to audible celluloid. Cogent, sophisticated and witty, it has something to say and says it in most fascinating fashion, affording numerous excellent players a gallery of intelligent and interesting characters upon which to expand their talents in the process.

The story is one of conflict. Not physical, but of temperament and viewpoint—youth and love pitted against the conventional fetishes thrown up like a barricade by the very rich to protect thmselves against saner views of life than those tinctured exclusively by vast hoardings of money.

Edward Seton, head of an illustrious family of sum worshipers, has raised his children to be carbon copies of himself in their outlook upon life—all but Linda, the eldest daughter. Julia, the younger, becomes betrothed to a likable and promising young nobody during an outing at Lake Placid and brings him home to the family mansion for approval. The young man has a mind of his own and exceedingly definite ideas of what he proposes to do with his life. Thus the clashes start. And thus they continue until the action has reached a climax and a denouement that I have no present intention of spoiling by premature disclosure.

It is enough that the characters are well drawn, sharply contrasted and generally credible. If the play's logic and psychology falter occasionally, the lapse is only momentary and fails utterly to mar a perfect conjunction of vehicle, players and skillful direction.

While Ann Harding, in the richly fruitful role of Linda, offers the most engaging performance she has contributed to the cinema, adding a glib and penetrating humor to the attributes she has previously revealed, I did not perceive in her the cast's major surprise. Rather did it lie in the surprisingly mature, poised and authoritative portrayal which Mary Astor brings to the less sympathetic role of Julia. Miss Astor gains immeasurably by being heard and, within the limitations of her slightly more restricted part, need concede nothing to Miss Harding in authentic and sustained characterization. Barring an annoying minor role played with irritating proficiency by Elizabeth Forrester, these are the only feminine roles of consequence in the play.

The men are uniformly competent and uniformly well cast. Robert Ames, as the prospective groom, marrying with nothing into a family with everything, gives a thoroughly sound account of himself and William Holden, as the senior Seton, is no less completely convincing. I can summon to mind no one I should rather see in a role of this mold. Edward Everett Horton in a few brief scenes that are hugely comic demonstrates that with a little more extended opportunity he might come dangerously near stealing the picture. Hedda Hopper, Monroe Owsley and Hallam Cooley are foremost of the supporting ensemble.

The supplementary features, not that it matters, include two Vitaphone Varieties—one a futuristic organ and song interlude by Milton Charles, "Spooney Melodies," featuring "Crying for the Carolines;" the other Giovanni Martinelli singing "Celeste Aida" with Metropolitan House trappings and chorus. Graham McNamee and the Universal News complete an exceptional bill.

EARLE

"TOP SPEED," First National and Vitaphone farce with music, featuring Joe E. Brown, supported by Bernice Claire, Jack Whiting and Laura Lee. Directed by Mervin LeRoy. Reviewed Saturday afternoon by Don B. Reed.

Joe E. Brown and his ear to ear grin, all wool and a yard wide, are on exhibition at the Earle this week and the display is worth going more than the proverbial mile to see. That is, of course, if it's a hearty laugh and relief from the humidity that you're seeking. "Top Speed" is well named, for the comedian and his coworkers, all of them excellent in their parts, move at a fast pace throughout this nonsensical bit of tomfoolery, intended to amuse and doing just that—nothing more.

Making whoopee throughout the piece with Brown are Laura Lee and Frank McHugh, the latter not mentioned in the advance notices but coming mighty close to stealing some of the best of the funny stuff, right from under Mr. Brown's very nose. Or perhaps I should say right out of his mouth!

There is little enough that is serious about the play and it is just as well. Jack Whiting and Bernice Claire furnish just the proper amount of juvenile romance to relieve the possible monotony of comic antics. Here and there through the story all of the principals, except Mr. McHugh, break into song and dance without provocation—but they sing and dance well. Mr. McHugh is usually too well "oiled" to sing. Miss Claire is lovelier than ever and Miss Lee has enough pep to rival Marjorie White in a role similar to several played by the latter.

The story, what little of it there is, deals with the adventures of a couple of brokerage clerks at a seashore resort, far beyond their pocketbooks. They pretend, do Brown and Whiting, that they are a couple of millionaires. Miss Claire and Miss Lee, wealthy in their own right, fall hard and complications develop. In the midst of it all Whiting gets a chance to pilot the speed boat owned by his sweetheart's father in the big race. He is offered $30,000 to throw the race and takes $15,000 as a down payment. It looks as if he may be turning the trick as his partner, Brown, bets the roll on him to win. But he races across the line a winner, not only of the race, but the girl.

Joe Brown is funny from the moment the picture opens, with him fishing in a United States fish hatchery, until the final fadeout, which shows him counting sheep in an effort to sleep. A series of mishaps with a fish warden add to the hilarity of the scenes.

The best of three short subjects on the bill is a musical oddity entitled "The Glow Worm," set to that tune, but with illustrations by a set of animal characters which have become so popular recently. Eddie Cantor's "The Cock-Eyed News" has some funny stuff and Eddie sings an old song, while "The Japanese Bowl," done in color, offers a few beautiful scenes, but not much in the way of music. A newsreel completes the picture portion of the bill.

Miss Pauline Miller's soprano solo adds considerably to the overture "Kisses," a medley including "A Little Kiss Each Morning," "I Kiss Your Hand, Madam," "The Kiss Waltz," and "Just a Kiss in the Dark."

PALACE

"THE SAP FROM SYRACUSE," Paramount production, starring Jack Oakie, supported by Ginger Rogers. Directed by Edward A. Sutherland. Reviewed Saturday afternoon.

Although it is a familiar formula that has been employed here to accentuate the more diverting of the Oakie endowments, you will laugh, and laugh, and laugh. To all appearances dumb as a bivalve, but smart as a whip, this ingratiating young egoist this time is cast as a chauffeur of a steam shovel who seeks to pattern his life after that of Napoleon—until he comes into money, decides that Paris is the place to become Napoleonic and bumps into a pretty joust for mining properties in Macedonia on the way over.

The principal jouster is a crooked representative of a New York syndicate, and the joustee an attractive young woman with a mind of her own and a firm fixation not to be trimmed out of her valuable properties, even if they will be foreclosed if she can not get them going by September. Through the pranks of some of his friends on the Onondaga Canal job, this young Littleton Looney is represented to be the great engineer who built "the new Erie Canal." So the distraught Miss Saunders appeals to him to help her out of the jam by saving her Macedonian mines from the predatory gentlemen who are also aboard. Whether he does or not had best be left for you to find out.

This is the sort of thing that Oakie does best. In fact, it is about the only sort of thing he is ever given an opportunity to do at all. Born with a penchant for doing the wrong thing and with that unhappy gift lent new potentialities by the enforced necessity of masquerading against his will as a big shot, Mr. Looney permits Mr. Oakie a wide field for his drolleries. He is, by turns, a colossal and a precious braggart, a pitiable incompetent and a contrite young man hopelessly in love and thus inspired to achievement of which even the Little Corsican himself might not have been ashamed. It is, I take it, Mr. Oakie's transcendent ability to enlist sympathy by the naive unaffectedness of his work that makes him one of the most effective comedians the screen can boast. A great deal of the time there is a tear very near his laugh.

Ginger Rogers, as Miss Saunders, the maidenly miner, is cast in a more serious role than many of the song-and-dance characters in which she has so frequently appeared, and executes her less flippant chore well. A long list of capable players lend their presence to a majority of the scenes, one or two of them deserving of individual mention if their names were only at my command.

On the stage Ted Claire, energetic master of ceremonies, is the dynamo that drives Loew's "Cheer Up" revue at top speed to a smashing hit. It is conceivable that without him the proceedings would not be so hot—and that goes double, if you know what I mean.

Line girls are absent from "Cheer Up" and it is, therefore, up to Mr. Claire and the principals to put the frolic over by sheer force of personality and hard work, which they assuredly do. Evelyn Wilson, late of the "Scandals," does double duty, appearing as both singing comedienne and comedian—after the manner of Vesta Tilley, Kitty Doner and numerous others—and scores tremendously. Emily Adreon, an acrobatic dancer; George Dormonde, monocycler; Paul Sydell and "Spotty," as clever a terrier as ever trouped, and the Palace Syncopators all are showstoppers—or were yesterday afternoon—and the Four Rhythm Boys, Flash Devils, or whatever they are, go right on from there. These sepia steppers are the fastest and flashiest hoofers extant.

Dick Leibert's organlogue—a beauty—the Hearst Metrotone News and orchestra prelude round out a right smart lot of fun! N. B. B.

RKO-KEITH'S

"ONCE A GENTLEMAN," A Sonoart presentation of a play by George A. Worts, adapted for the screen by Walter Woods, featuring Edward Everett Horton, supported by Lois Wilson, Francis X. Bushman and Cyril Chadwick. Directed by James Cruze. Reviewed Saturday afternoon by W. A. Whitney.

Fun—fast and furious—is the keynote sounded this week on Fifteenth street, and it is a good thing that the cooling plant is working efficiently, otherwise Emergency Hospital would be filled to overflowing with RKO-Keith fans prostrated from hysterical laughter.

And once again Edward Everett Horton is the featured player not only by virtue of billing but because of his expert characterization as a butler mistaken for an army colonel. It would appear that cases of mistaken identity are Mr. Horton's forte, his efforts in both "The Hottentot" and "The Aviator" being also in this category.

In these two productions Mr. Horton was called upon to delineate a more or less slapstick role with little or no opportunity to wander into the more sublime reaches of histrionic art. However, in "Once a Gentleman," he is given a part where he can demonstrate his supreme skill at strictly comedy roles and prove himself an actor capable of handling serious parts with finesse.

Here Mr. Horton rises to new heights in character delineation—he is offered the chance for a multisided presentation, and he covers himself with glory.

Even aside from Mr. Horton's superb playing, "Once a Gentleman" would still be a picture ill-advisedly missed, for it brings back to the screen several personalities not heard of in recent years, yet who were, in the elder days of the art, to be classed among the matinee idols. In the cast are Francis X. Bushman, Cyril Chadwick and King Baggott.

They are fine actors and apparently their come-back is genuine, so we may look forward to more of their work. In view of their histrionic ability and the flawless manner in which their voices record, it is amazing that they have been so long neglected.

Opposite Mr. Horton is the charming Lois Wilson. While her role is extremely small, though necessary to the development of the plot, she handles it expertly and delightfully.

The principal subsidiary attraction is not cinematic—it is Freddy Clark and his R-K-Olions playing their best "overture," an excruciating burlesque on the circus.

The supporting screen bill comprises "The Imperial City," a James A. Fitzpatrick traveltalk on Peking, China; "The Museum," featuring Toby the Pup as a newcomer to the city; "Somewhere Out," a Grantland Rice Sportlight, contrasting stadium sports and those of the wide open spaces, and news furnished by Pathe.

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FOX

"WILD COMPANY," Fox picture featuring H. B. Warner and Frank Albertson, supported by Kenneth Thomson, Sharon Lynn, Joyce Compton, Claire McDowell and Mildred Van Dorn. Directed by Leo McCarey. Reviewed Friday night by Mary Porter Russell.

The producers of this latest exposition of unbridled youth have made what is, first of all, a picture with a moral. The intended lesson is not only set forth with painstaking clarity during the unreeling of the film, but is summarized at its close in a speech delivered by the judge in imposing sentence upon young Larry Grayson, spoiled son of wealth, for his alleged participation in a robbery, resulting in murder. "Waywardness in the youth of today," said the judge, in part, "is the result of too much freedom."

Well, maybe so, for all we know, but the continued repetition of a theory we understood the first time would have proved irksome had it not been for the excellence of Frank Albertson's portrayal of Larry and the fineness of H. B. Warner in the role of his indulgent father.

Here are two players upon whom it would be hard to improve—Frank, with his natural and ingratiating boyishness; Mr. Warner, with his poise and unfailing distinction. Both are given parts of splendid possibilities, and of them they make the most. It is good to see Mr. Warner again in a sympathetic role. The sensitiveness of his face is always a thing at which to marvel. No one can register more pain, or more compassion. His expression after recognizing Larry as one of the party fleeing from the scene of the murder makes one of those moments it is hard to forget.

The boy has become involved with a gang of crooks through his infatuation for the cabaret singer, Sally, who is the particular property of their leader. Guilty only of "wild company," he is accused by them of the crime, with the thought that his influential father will protect them all to save him. There is room for plenty of tense action, as you can see, and for some pleasantly humorous scenes, such as Larry's meeting with the sophisticated Sally and his first visit in her home.

Claire McDowell, Joyce Compton and Mildred Van Dorn are not particularly effective as the mother, sister and true little sweetheart of Larry, but Sharon Lynn does splendid work as Sally, and Kenneth Thomson gives a good performance in the gangster's role. George Fawcett plays the judge with his accustomed skill.

Sam Jack Kaufman's farewell week as master of ceremonies is marked by a gay and colorful stage show, enacted before a setting that gives credence to the title, "Manila Bound." The Romero Family contribute a vividly costumed dance number that is gracefully and beautifully done. Samuel Pedraza sings, as does tiny Stella Royal. Lloyd and Brice are acrobatic comedians of high order, and George Givot, a suave young singer and monologist of the collegiate variety, has some jokes that you will find new.

Mr. Kaufman presents, as his special share of the entertainment, a song of his own composition called "Wherever You Go and Whatever You Do, I Love You," which he aids the orchestra in putting over successfully by singing one of the choruses and taking over the piano for another.

Ron and Don, remembered from last week, vary their organlogue with some stunts that are both clever and surprising, and Mr. Brusiloff leads the orchestra in a medley of request numbers embodying a group of tuneful favorites that are sure to find favor. The Fox Movietone news is the only short film.

COLUMBIA

"RAFFLES," United Artists production, from the stories and play by E. W. Hornung. Starring Ronald Colman, supported by Kay Francis, David Torrence and Frederick Kerr. Directed by Sidney Howard. Reviewed Saturday afternoon by C. Ransom.

A talkie version of "Raffles" was as certain to come along as tea time in London, and, with Ronald Colman in the field, it might be regarded as equally inevitable that he should be chosen to portray the famous amateur cracksman, almost as familiar a fictional figure as Sherlock Holmes himself. Obviously, the author of the series of adventure stories in which Raffles first appeared intended him as a kind of counterfoil to Holmes, and the name has gone into the language as the type of the "gentleman" thief.

In print and on the stage the notion was probably harmless, because readers and spectators were sophisticated enough to take the tales in the intended spirit of pure aumsement. Making a sympathetic character of a crook is not so safe in connection with the wide and deep circulation of the films, with their power of realism. But all further worry on that score is hereby delegated to the Association of Police Chiefs or the President's Crime Commission. All that matters here and now is that "Raffles" is a rattling good entertainment.

Certainly the story has been handled in this production not only competently but discreetly. Even though Raffles is an unmistakable and unscrupulous thief, and even when he pledges his engagement with a stolen bracelet and robs his kind hostess, you are allowed to feel somehow that he does it with his fingers crossed and couldn't mean any harm. Why, with Ronald Colman so likable and everything, how could he? Just what is the effect of that confusion on the very young and the semi-goofy?

Accepting the usual fishy elements of a police story as good fun and part of the game, we have in "Raffles" a delightfully acted and artistically directed film production. It has all the glamor that belongs to London and Scotland Yard, for American absorbers of detective fiction. There are many pleasant and interesting bits of British background, such as low "pubs," a cricket game in perceptible motion, and the usual country house with its assorted guests and shrubbery. Also London fog, valets and bobbies.

Ronald Colman does some excellent work, getting well out of his routine manner in suggesting the adventurous young man who is resolved to steal but not without compunction. And if any sweetheart could reform him as promised it would be the one so charmingly depicted by Kay Francis. She would succeed because she is so clearly not the sweet and simple infant that might have been put in her place, but a woman of personality and experience. A wise eye chose Miss Francis for the part.

David Torrence does an admirable job as the Scotch inspector who battles in the game of wits with the elusive Raffles. Frederick Kerr gives one of his convincing portraits of a British squire, in this case Lord Melrose. Many other lesser parts are cleverly taken.

A Hardy and Laurel comedy has second place, with the comic pair as deputy sheriffs trying to recover a radio set from a delinquent purchaser. Then there is a short revue in Technicolor, "Manhattan Serenade," with several well-known dancing and singing specialists, among them Nina Mae Kinney, colored artist. There is a news reel.

Papal Medal Goes To Boxer and Wife

Thomas J. Gibbons Will Be Invested With High Honor for Gift.

St. Paul, Minn., July 26 (A. P.).—In recognition of their philanthropic work in the Catholic Church, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Gibbons, St. Paul, will be invested tomorrow with the insignia, "Bene Merenti," meaning "well deserving."

The insignia was conferred recently on the former heavyweight boxer and his wife by Pope Pius XI.

The insignia is in the form of a gold medallion. This medal was conferred by Popes in the middle ages for conspicuous contributions to citizenship, education and religion. It now is conferred particularly on those who have contributed to charity. Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons gave $50,000 last year to the new church of Immaculate Conception in Osakis, Minn., where they have a summer home.

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SPORTS
The Washington Post.

** WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1930.

NATS, HELPLESS BEFORE CARAWAY, BOW TO CHISOX, 4-1;

FRANCE WINS DOUBLES, LEADING AMERICA, 2-1, FOR CUP

SURPRISING DEFEAT OF ALLISON-VAN RYN BLOW TO AMERICANS

Cochet-Brugnon Are Masters of Young U. S. Pair.

Yankee Hopes Based Now on 2 Singles Tests Today.

Continued from Page 1.

vital match of the 1930 Davis Cup Tourney became apparent early in the first set. They ran out the first three games easily, placing carefully and safely from the net, while both Allison and Van Ryn were misjudging distances, netting and overdriving in crucial moments.

Allison broke through to win on his own service in the fourth game. The Americans took advantage of Cochet's errors to win the fifth and the sixth went to Van Ryn on his service, evening the set at three-all. Cochet's momentary lapse ended. The next three games and set went easily into the French pocket.

Brugnon was bearing the brunt of the American attack and though he wavered now and then his volleying from close quarters at the net often found the Americans unprepared for serious returns.

America's Hopes Rise In Second Set.

America's big chance came in the second set and for a time it seemed that Van Ryn and Allison had found their pace. Games were fairly evenly divided until the ninth when, with the score four-all, Allison ran it to 40-love on two hard first services and a placement and Van Ryn volleyed an unreachable shot to win the game. In the tenth and critical game the American spurt died, Van Ryn's lobbying failed. The deadly French advance to the net of Cochet and Brugnon had an easy march to the end of the frame.

The Texas-Princeton pair had it pretty much their own way in the set that followed, a set marked by Grugnon's only failure to win his own service. Van Ryn and Allison both reached their best form of the match. They killed long drives savagely from the forecourt, volleyed to their opponent's shoelaces, forced the Frenchmen into positions where only errors or the easiest kind of returns were possible.

Cochet Under Strain, Brugnon Tiring.

Brugnon seemed dead tired and Cochet, with all his uncanny ability, couldn't cover everything. Van Ryn, steadier than Allison, still could not get his service over to do any great damage and the Frenchmen won the only game of the set off Van Ryn's offerings, Cochet placing his returns accurately for the points.

The last set found the smiling and rejuvenated Brugnon on the court doing miracles with the racquet and ball, revived by the ten-minute rest between sets. It was a French walkaway for the first five games, then the Americans stormed in in a last ditch effort to wrest victory from defeat and nearly did it.

Allison took the sixth game at love He won the first point on Cochet's faltering return of service, placed a smash squarely between his opponents for the second point and aced Brugnon to bring it to 40-love. Cochet outed Van Ryn's stinging shot to stop the French advance. The seventh also went to the invaders, largely on Cochet's errors and his one service double vault of the set. But that was the end.

Americans Try Vainly For Points.

Both Cochet andBrugnon found Van Ryn's service easy in the final game and the American pair, their spurt over, tried vainly for points. As the last ball went into the net from Allison's racquet the crowd that had been on the verge of a breakdown throughout the match went crazy and there was a great shout—"Brugnon, Cochet."

The players ended the day by climbing on a stool up to the level of President Doumergue's box to shake the presidential hand and listen to presidential congratulations and condolences.

POINT SCORE

(Associated Press.)

FIRST SET.

Cochet-Brugnon... 5 4 4 0 2 2 4 9 4—34
Allison-Van Ryn.. 3 1 0 4 4 4 1 7 2—26

SECOND SET.

Cochet-Brugnon.. 3 2 6 4 2 5 0 4 0 4 4 4—38
Allison-Van Ryn. 5 4 4 1 4 3 4 2 4 0 1 0—32

THIRD SET.

Cochet-Brugnon ..... 3 2 4 4 1 5 2—21
Allison-Van Ryn....... 5 4 0 6 4 7 4—30

FOURTH SET.

Cochet-Brugnon..... 4 5 7 5 4 0 4 4—33
Allison-Van Ryn..... 1 3 5 3 0 4 6 1—23

RECAPITULATION.

	Aces	Placements	Nets	Out	Double faults
Cochet	0	17	23	21	2
Brugnon	0	11	28	13	0
Allison	2	15	37	25	1
Van Ryn	0	7	21	13	1

Total points—Cochet-Brugnon, 126; Allison-Van Ryn, 111.

Legion of Honor Medal Conferred on Borotra

Paris, July 26 (A.P.).—The French Government today confered the Legion of Honor upon Jean Borotra, French tennis star, in recognition of his services as an athlete and engineer to France's renown abroad.

Paris, July 26 (A.P.).—Albert Canet, president of the French Tennis Federation, died last night after a long illness.

The news of his death cast a gloom over the French tennis players taking part in the Davis Cup matches. The Davis Cup banquet, which the French were to give tomorrow night to players of both countries and newspapermen was canceled.

American Tennis Chief Retains Hope of Victory

Philadelphia, July 26 (A.P.).—Joseph W. Wear, chairman of the United States Davis Cup tennis committee, after a telephone talk with Fitz Eugene Dixon, now playing captain of the American Team, in France this afternoon, said there still was a good chance to bring the Davis Cup back to this country.

Dixon told Wear the players were disappointed in losing the doubles match today. He said Bill Tilden was playing "superb" tennis, and that if Lott defeated Borotra tomorrow in the first singles match the players felt that Tilden would beat Cochet and bring back the cup.

Dixon told Wear the crowds had been fair to the Americans and the lining had been perfect.

Robins Cling to Lead By Defeating Reds, 8-5

Brooklyn, July 26 (A.P.).—The Robins kept their margin over the Chicago Cubs and made it three out of four for the series with the Cincinnati Reds by winning an exciting final game today, 8 to 5.

Ray Phelps started for Brooklyn after one day of rest and weakened badly in the seventh when the Reds scored four runs, all but overcoming the early Robin lead. Heimach and Vance checked the Cincinnati side. The Robins collected a total of thirteen hits off Jake May and Silas Johnson, including a home run by Wright and triples by Frederick, Bissonette and Lopez.

Cincinnati.	AB	H	O	A	Brooklyn.	AB	H	O	A
Walker,lf.	5	3	1	0	Freder'k,cf.	5	2	3	0
Meusel,cf.	4	2	1	0	Gilbert,3b.	5	2	2	6
Stripp,1b.	4	1	5	0	Herman,rf.	5	1	1	0
C'nello,3b.	3	1	1	1	Bis'nette,1b	3	2	11	0
Heilm'n,rf.	4	1	3	0	Bressler,lf.	4	1	1	1
Ford,2b,ss.	4	1	4	2	Wright,ss.	4	2	0	4
Du'cher,ss.	3	1	3	3	Moore,2b.	3	1	1	1
Crawf'd,2b	1	0	0	0	Lopez,c.	3	2	8	0
Gooch,c.	4	0	5	0	Phelps,p.	2	0	0	0
May,p.	2	0	0	2	Heimach,p.	0	0	0	0
*Lucas.	0	0	0	0	Vance,p.	1	0	0	0
Johnson,p.	0	0	0	0					
†Callaghan	1	0	0	0	Totals	35	13	27	12
Totals	35	10	24	9					

*Batted for May in seventh inning.
†Batted for Johnson in ninth inning.

Cincinnati .... 0 0 0 1 0 0 4 0 0—5
Brooklyn .... 1 0 0 2 2 1 0 2 x—8

Runs—Frederick (2), Herman, Bissonette, Bressler, Wright, Lopez (2), Meusel, Heilmann, Ford, Gooch, Lucas. Error—Moore. Runs batted in—Cuccinello, Bissonette (2), Wright (2), Gilbert (2), Gooch, Walker, Meusel. Two-base hits—Walker, Gilbert, Bressler, Frederick. Three-base hits—Frederick, Bissonette, Lopez. Home run—Wright. Stolen base—Moore. Sacrifices—Meusel, Phelps. Double plays—Ford to Durocher; Muesel to Ford. Left on bases—Cincinnati, 6; Brooklyn, 7. Base on balls—Off May, 3; off Phelps, 1; off Heimach, 1. Struck out—By Phelps, 6; by May, 2; by Johnson, 2; by Vance, 1. Hits—Off May, 9 in 6 innings; off Johnson, 4 in 2 innings; off Phelps, 7 in 6 2-3 innings; off Heimach, 2 in 1-3 inning (none out in eighth inning); off Vance, 1 in 2 innings. Wild pitches—Vance, Johnson. Winning pitcher—Phelps. Losing pitcher—May. Umpires—Quigley, Scott and Pfirman. Time of game—One hour, 55 minutes.

U. S. FENCERS WIN.

London, July 26 (A.P.).—International fencing matches between the United States and Great Britain terminated tonight with the visitors victorious by 25 points to 23 on all three weapons.

CLASH IN DECISIVE DAVIS CUP MATCHES

At left, Bill Tilden, America's ace, who meets Henri Cochet (right), conqueror of Lott, in today's singles matches. Lower inset, George Lott, who plays Jean Borotra (lower right) in today's singles. America needs victories in both matches to regain the trophy.

WILSON HITS 3 HOME RUNS FOR CUBS

Feat Is Feature of Champions' Defeat of Phils, 16-2.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26 (A.P.).—Hack Wilson's thirtieth, thirty-first and thirty-second home runs of the season featured the 16-to-2 hammering the Cubs gave the Phils today.

The first two circuit clouts were off Collins, ace of the local staff, and the third off Willoughby. Malone and Harnett also hit four-ply swats.

Malone twirled well for nine innings behind the mountainous lead piled up by the Cubs in the first two frames.

Chicago.	AB	H	O	A	Phila.	AB	H	O	A
Blair,2b.	6	3	1	4	Sothern,cf.	4	1	7	1
English,3b.	6	2	4	1	Sigman,cf.	1	0	1	0
Cuyler,cf.	6	2	3	1	O'Doul,lf.	4	2	1	0
Wilson,cf.	5	3	4	1	Klein,rf.	4	2	1	0
D.Taylor,lf	6	2	1	0	Hurst,1b.	4	0	11	0
Grimm,1b.	6	3	5	0	Whitney,3b	4	1	0	2
Hartnett,c.	4	2	6	0	Friberg,2b.	4	1	2	2
Farrell,ss.	5	1	3	1	Theve'w,ss.	4	1	1	4
Malone,p.	4	3	0	0	Davis,c.	2	1	3	1
					Will'ghby,p	3	1	0	2
Totals	48	21	27	8	*McCurdy.	1	1	0	0
					Collins,p.	0	0	0	1
					Totals	35	11	27	13

*Batted for Willoughby in the ninth.

Chicago........ 2 7 0 0 1 0 5 1 0—16
Philadelphia...... 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0— 2

Runs—Blair (3), English (2), Cuyler, Wilson (4), Taylor, Grimm (2), Hartnett, Farrell, Malone, O'Doul, Friberg. Errors—Sigman, Whitney, Thevenow. Runs batted in—Grimm (2), Hartnett (2), Wilson (5), Malone (4), Cuyler (2), Klein, Davis, D. Taylor. Two-base hits—D. Taylor (2) Grimm, Klein, Thevenow, English, McCurdy. Home runs—Wilson (3), Malone, Hartnett. Sacrifice—Davis. Hits—Off Collins, 10 in 1 2-3 innings (2 out in second); off Willoughby, 11 in 7 1-3 innings. Stolen bases—Cuyler, Blair. Struck out—By Collins, 1; by Malone, 4; by Willoughby, 1. First base on balls—Off Collins, 2; off Willoughby, 3; off Malone, 2. Losing pitcher—Collins Left on bases—Chicago, 10; Philadelphia, 9. Double plays—Cuyler to English, Sothern to Hurst. Umpires—Rigler, Jorda and McGrew. Time of game—Two hours and four minutes.

Newton, Gavuzzi Hold Lead in Long Jaunt

Joliette, Quebec, July 26 (AP.).—Edouarde Fabre, Montreal, and Ollie Wantinen, Finland, won the seventh lap of the 500-mile marathon relay race today, covering the 66 miles from Three Rixers to Joliette in 7 hours, 55 minutes and 10 seconds.

The victorious jaunt pulled the two runners up within 3 minutes and 20 seconds of second place in elapsed time for the seven days. Joie Ray, of Chicago, and Johnny Salo, Passaic, N. J., held on to second position, despite the fact they finished fifth today.

Far out in front in elapsed time were Arthur Newton, South African, and Peter Gavuzzi, of Southampton, England, who finished second in today's run. Newton and Gavuzzi led Ray and Salo by 2 hours and 16 minutes, with the race due to end tomorrow at the Montreal baseball park.

"Spot the Ball" Contest Is Renewed

IT'S back again, folks.

Presaging the return of the Washington Ball Club this week is The Post's "Spot the Ball" contest which beats the Nats back into action by two days.

The fascinating little game of luck and skill that thousands play through the columns of The Post will be resumed tomorrow morning.

Then, again will be published an action picture with the ball cleverly eliminated from the photograph by The Post's artists. Merely spot the ball—the name of the game. And if you spot it correctly, or most nearly correctly, then two box seat tickets to the homecoming game between the Nats and the champion Philadelphia Athletics on Wednesday are yours, at the expense of The Post.

Clip the Photograph, Send It to Post.

Simply clip the photograph that will be published in tomorrow morning's Post, mark an X where you believe the ball to be, send it to The Post's "Spot the Ball" Editor so that he receives it by 6 p. m. on Tuesday and await the republication of the picture with the ball plainly indicated, on Wednesday morning.

It ought to be easy, but the little white pellet bobs up in strange places sometimes. It can't be depended on, as thousands have learned. But it has been spotted scores of times during the contest by sagacious selectors—or maybe it was a stab in the dark that won. But it's a lot of fun. In case of ties, the first winning selection submitted will be recognized as the winner.

("Spot the Ball" patent applied for by C. A. Durling.)

Mackenzie and Fuller Seek Shawnee Crown

Shawnee on Delaware, Pa., July 26.—The Shawnee Country Club is preparing to entertain a number of amateur golfers here this week with the annual Buckwood Trophy Invitation tournament. There will be six sixteens qualify for this event.

Among the entries are Roland Mackenzie, the sensational young Washington golfer, and C. A. Fuller, of Chevy Chase. Another entry is George Voigt, formerly from Washington.

Alexander to Return To His Starting Team

Galesburg, Ill., July 26 (A.P.).—Grover Cleveland Alexander will return again to the scene of his first organized baseball experience.

Alexander has signed to pitch one game some time in August for the Galesburg Independents. He pitched for Galesburg 20 years ago, and went from there to the major leagues, where he remained until early this season. He will receive $350 and his expenses for the contest.

MACKS BEAT INDIANS IN SLUGFEST

Stave Off 4-Run Rally in Ninth to Score 10-9 Victory.

CLEVELAND, July 26 (A.P.).—A four-run rally by the Indians in the ninth fell one short of tying the score and the Athletics today won the third game of the series here, 10 to 9. Each team did some heavy hitting, the Athletics getting 15 hits and Cleveland 14. The Macks increased their league lead over Washington to seven games.

Willis Hudlin was driven from the mound by the Athletics in the first inning when they scored four runs, and was credited with the defeat.

The Tribe sent Earnshaw to the showers in the ninth, Rommel relieving him.

Cochrane, Simmons and Foxx got home runs.

Phila.	AB	H	O	A	Cleveland.	AB	H	O	A
Bishop,2b.	3	1	1	4	Jamieson,lf	5	1	4	1
Cramer,cf.	5	2	1	0	Porter,rf.	4	0	3	0
Cochrane,c	4	3	9	0	Morgan,1b.	3	0	7	1
Simmons,lf	4	1	4	0	Hodapp,2b.	5	3	1	2
Foxx,1b.	4	3	7	0	Averill,cf.	5	3	3	0
Miller,rf.	4	0	2	0	Myatt,c.	5	3	3	1
Williams,ss	5	1	1	3	M'tague,3b.	3	1	2	2
Dykes,3b.	4	1	1	0	*Falk.	1	1	0	0
E'nshaw,p.	5	3	1	0	Goldman,ss	3	2	4	3
Rommell,p	0	0	0	0	†J.Sewell.	1	0	0	0
					Hudlin,p.	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	15	27	7	Harder,p.	4	0	0	0
					‡Seeds.	1	0	0	0
					§Gardner.	0	0	0	0
					Totals	40	14	27	10

*Batted for Montague in ninth.
†Batted for Goldman in ninth.
‡Batted for Harder in ninth.
§Ran for Falk in ninth.

Philadelphia ..... 4 0 1 2 0 2 1 0 0—10
Cleveland .... 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 2 4— 9

Runs—Bishop (3), Cramer, Cochrane, Simmons, Foxx (3), Earnshaw, Jameson, Morgan (2), Hodapp (3), Averill (3). Runs batted in—Cochrane (4), Simmons, Foxx, Averill (2), Myatt (4), Cramer (2), Montague (2), Earnshaw (2), Hodapp. Two-base hits—Dykes, Hodapp, Cochrane, Averill (2). Three-base hit—Cramer. Home runs—Cochrane, Simmons, Foxx. Sacrifices—Cochrane, Simmons, Montague. Double play—Morgan to Goldman. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 9; Cleveland, 9. First base on balls—Off Hudlin, 1; off Earnshaw, 4; off Harder, 5. Struck out—By Earnshaw, 7; by Harder, 2. Hits—Off Hudlin, 3 in 0 inning (none out in first); off Harder, 12 in 9 innings; off Earnshaw, 13 in 8 1-3 innings; off Rommell, 1 in 2-3 inning. Winning pitcher—Earnshaw. Losing pitcher—Hudlin. Umpires—Owens and Campbell. Time of game—Two hours and five minutes.

Poles Lead Near End Of Chess Tournament

Hamburg, Germany, July 26 (A.P.). Poland, with a 4-0 defeat of Iceland in the sixteenth and semifinal round today took a long lead in the team tournament of the International Chess Federation, which will end here tomorrow. The clean sweep gave the Polish team a total score of 45-19, as against Hungary's 41½-18½. The Hungarians, who are pitted against Finland, are expected to cut down most of this lead, although the Finns are showing stout resistance. The games in this match were adjourned.

MAJOR LEAGUE STATISTICS

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	66	32	.673
WASHINGTON	58	38	.604
New York	55	41	.573
Cleveland	49	49	.500
Detroit	46	53	.465
Chicago	39	55	.415
St. Louis	38	58	.396
Boston	35	60	.368

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Chicago, 4; WASHINGTON, 1.
Philadelphia, 10; Chicago, 9.
Detroit, 12; New York, 8.
St. Louis, 6; Boston, 3.

GAMES TODAY.

WASHINGTON at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.
New York at Detroit.
Boston at St. Louis.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	55	37	.598
Chicago	56	39	.589
New York	51	42	.548
St. Louis	46	46	.500
Boston	44	48	.478
Pittsburgh	43	49	.467
Cincinnati	42	50	.457
Philadelphia	31	57	.352

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Brooklyn, 8; Cincinnati, 5.
Chicago, 16; Philadelphia, 2.
New York, 10; Pittsburgh, 8.
St. Louis, 5-5; Boston, 4-6.

GAMES TODAY.

Philadelphia at Brooklyn.
Pittsburgh at New York.
Chicago at Cincinnati.
St. Louis at Boston.

Slump Is Laid To Loss of Courage

Johnson's Team Now Lacks Former Fighting Qualities.

Manager Also Fears Pitching Staff Is Overrated.

By FRANK H. YOUNG
(Staff Correspondent of The Post).

CHICAGO, July 26.—Manager Walter Johnson's Nationals have proven the surprise team of the present season—but in two ways. Their fine start, which saw them immediately jump close to the top of the heap and stay in that vicinity, confounded the so-called experts and made them look like amateurs, while the sorry showings of this same team on the previous Western invasion and on the current jaunt have players and fans throughout the baseball world puzzled.

So far, Johnson's team has proven to be a complete contradiction. It has an edge in victories over its closest rivals, the Athletics and Yankees, having won nine of eleven starts against the latter, yet has bowed consistently to the weaker second division clubs on both of its jaunts through the West.

Fighting Qualities Disappear.

No one knows the answer, but every one has the right to his guess. No one can question but what the Nationals, to a man, are trying and they showed in their long winning streaks, when they came from behind almost daily to overcome alien leads and win out, that they are fighters. On this present trip through the "wild and woolly" sector, the Johnsons seem to have lost this latter quality, however, as in no less than nine of their losing games they have been in front at some stage of the contest only to falter as soon as the enemy has caught up to them.

In the writer's opinion, Johnson has too many players in his line-up who can hit when every one else on the team is hitting and too few players of the type who can keep their heads up while the team is slumping and take the leadership in showing the way out.

In this latter class may be mentioned Heinie Manush—and he has been out with injuries since July 9 until the present series opened—Sam Rice and Joe Judge. This trio has been through the fire and generally may be depended upon to keep on plugging and get somewhere even in the face of adversity, but the others, while trying, do not seem to be able to give their best in the pinches.

Gradually Finding Own Level.

After watching the team day in and day out, one gets the impression that the Nationals previously have been playing "better than they know how" and that, like water, they are gradually finding their own level. When they left Washington in first place early this month, it was the general prediction among the players that the Athletics would crack, the Mackmen's "guts" being seriously questioned. But the champions have been playing like champs, while it is the Nationals who appear to have lost everything.

At this writing, the Johnsons are only seven games back of the Athletics, which means that they are still very much in the pennant race, which does not end for two more months. There is still time for them to get back into winning ways and cop, but they can not expect to do so playing

Continued on Page 13, Column 1.

Runs for the Week

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Team.	M.	T.	W.	Th.	F.	Sa.	Su.	Tl.
New York	7	13	6	5	14	8	..	53
Philadelphia	6	5	4	8	14	10	..	47
Cleveland	3	16	10	6	1	9	..	45
Detroit	7	6	1	2	7	12	..	35
St. Louis	6	3	9	5	6	6	..	35
Chicago	1	3	5	10	6	4	..	29
WASH'TON	4	1	10	4	5	1	..	25
Boston	3	4	3	8	3	3	..	24

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Team.	M.	T.	W.	Th.	F.	Sa.	Su.	Tl.
Chicago	6	6	6	19	9	16	..	62
Philadelphia	7	11	16	15	5	2	..	56
Brooklyn	19	1	4	12	7	8	..	51
St. Louis	25	1	1	4	4	10	..	44
Boston			13	5	5	10	..	33
New York	0	10	8	1	3	10	..	32
Pittsburgh	2	5	18	0	1	4	..	30
Cincinnati			13	4	2	5	..	24

HELD TO FOUR HITS, WASHINGTON FALLS 7 GAMES BEHIND LEAD

'N'AT'S TOO BAD

WASHINGTON.	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Rice, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Judge, 1b	3	0	0	11	1	0
Manush, lf	2	0	0	2	0	0
Cronin, ss	2	0	0	2	5	0
Harris, cf	4	1	1	1	0	1
Bluege, 3b	4	0	1	2	2	0
Hayes, 2b	4	0	0	4	3	0
Spencer, c	3	0	0	1	0	0
Jones, p	2	0	0	1	3	0
Liska, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
*Ruel	1	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	29	1	4	24	14	1

*Batted for Jones in eighth.

CHICAGO.	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Watwood, 1b	4	1	2	10	0	0
Mulleavy, ss	3	0	0	1	4	0
Reynolds, rf	3	0	2	1	0	0
Fothergill, rf	1	1	0	1	0	0
Jolley, lf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Barnes, cf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Cissell, 2b	2	0	0	1	3	1
Ryan, 3b	4	0	0	2	1	0
Tate, c	3	0	0	5	0	0
Caraway, p	3	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	29	4	6	27	10	2

WASHINGTON. 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1
Chicago .... 1 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 x—4

Runs batted in—Reynolds, Barnes. Two-base hits—Rice, Watwood, Reynolds, Jolley. Three-base hit—Harris. Sacrifices—Manush, Mulleavy. Double play—Mulleavy to Cissell to Watwood. Left on bases—Washington, 6; Chicago, 6. First base on balls—Off Caraway, 4; off Jones, 3. Struck out—By Caraway, 4; by Liska, 1. Hits—Off Jones, 5 in 7 innings; off Liska, 1 in 1 inning. Hit by pitched ball—By Liska (Cissell). Losing pitcher—Jones. Umpires — Hildebrand, Ormsby and Guthrie. Time of game—One hour 43 minutes.

Harris' Error Paves Way for 2 Chicago Runs in Sixth.

Jones Loser in Duel With Sox Southpaw; Hits Scratchy.

By FRANK H. YOUNG.
(Staff Correspondent of The Post).

COMISKEY PARK, Chicago, July 26.—Cecil Patrick Caraway held the Nationals to four scattered and scratchy hits here this afternoon to send them down to their third straight defeat at the hands of the White Sox, 4 to 1. As the Mackmen won again, the Johnsons are now seven games behind the league leaders.

for a double celebration, as today marked the thirty-eighth anniversary of his birth and the fourteenth of his marriage, but all he drew from the afternoon was a lot of grief. He granted but five scattered hits in seven frames and performed well enough to win the average game.

"Sad Sam" Jones had made plans However, his mates not only failed to give him any support from the tee, but an error by Dave Harris was responsible for two of the Chicago runs. The veteran went out via the pinch-hitter route, with Adolph Liska facing the Sox their last turn at the plate.

Caraway in Control Of Situation.

Caraway literally had the Nationals eating out of his left hand. Of the four hits charged against him, Rice's double was a pop lost in the sun by Cissell; Harris' triple was a high fly, on which Barnes managed to get both hands; Ruel's safety was on a bunt, while Bluege's blow bounded off of Ryan's glove. Naturally, the Nats could not hope to win with no stronger an attack than was this.

Caraway started off a little wobbly, filling the bases by granting two passes in the opener after Rice had hit, but thereafter he had practically no troubles, an error by Cissell saving the Nats from being whitewashed.

The Sox scored in the opener and the game was a heated one until two hits and Harris' "boot" gave the natives three more runs in round seven, after which there was no doubt but what the Nats were in for their twelfth licking of this Western trip.

For five and one-half innings, Jones and Caraway staged an old-fashioned pitching duel, during which the Nationals had been credited with but one scratch hit and the Chisox with two. There had been three threats, but the only one which had materialized was that by the natives, which netted a run in the opening round.

While Sox Score In First.

After the Johnsons had "blown" a golden opportunity in the first when Rice was given credit for a double on his tap which Cissell lost in the sun and two walks filled the bases with only one dead, the Sox molded their marker. It resulted from Watwood's opening double, Mulleavy's

Continued on Page 13, Column 5.

IN THE WAKE OF THE GAME

Special to The Washington Post.

COMISKEY PARK, Chicago, Ill., July 26.—Manager Walter Johnson did not follow his usual scheme today in doling out assignments against southpaw pitching, Sam Rice remaining in right and Dave Harris taking the center field assignment for the first time since joining the Washington Club.

"Old Sol" proved to be quite a friend of Sam Rice's opening the game. He got in Bill Cissell's eyes and let Sam's ordinary pop fly drop safe for a two-base blow.

Caraway walked Judge and Cronin on four successive balls each in the first, this pass to the latter filling the bases with only one down. Then Harris hit into a double play.

Judge tore over toward the bag to make a fine one-handed grab of Jolley's hot grasser ending the alien first, Jones hustling over to the base to take the toss.

Bluege dug down in the dirt to make a nice stop of Cissell's grass cutter in the second.

Manager Johnson stopped the game in the Nats' third to protest to Umpire Hildebrand that Caraway was

Continued on Page 13, Column 6.

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PIGEON HOLE, AT 11-1, WINS $45,000 HANDICAP

Curate Loses In Driving Finish

The Nut Is Third in Arlington Test at 1¼ Miles.

Toro Breaks Down Soon After Start; Track Muddy.

By CHARLES W. DUNKLEY.

ARLINGTON PARK, Chicago, July 26 (A.P.).—Racing through mud fetlock deep, Pigeon Hole, 5-year-old son of Hollister—Pigeon Pie, won the $45,000 Arlington Handicap, second richest stake of the Arlington meeting today, beating Curate in a stunning upset, by a length. The Nut was third and Paul Bunyan fourth in a field of eleven.

The surprising winner, owned by Hal Price Headley, of Lexington, Ky., raced the mile and a quarter in 2:07 3-5 the best performance of his career.

The stake had a gross value of $45,450 and netted Owner Headley $34,400. The effort of Curate, owned by Joseph E. Widener, of New York, was worth $6,000 with $3000 going to The Nut and $1500 to Paul Bunyan.

Pigeon Hole, an outsider in the wagering, due to the wad of money bet on Sun Beau and Curate, the heavily played favorites, paid $23.47 to win, $8.80 to place and $6.86 to show. The place price of Curate was $5.56 and $4.76 to show. The Nut, another long shot, paid $9.62 to show.

Sun Beau Proves Disappointment.

With no particularly great stars in the field, possibly excepting Sun Beau, the field of seventeen originally named, was reduced to eleven at post time, due to the sloppy condition of the track.

The big disappointment of the race was the perforance of Sun Beau, owned by William Sharpe Kilmer, of Binghamton, N. Y. Sun Beau, shouldering top weight of 125 pounds, did not extend himself in the muddy racing and was trailing most all the way, finishing last.

The race had its tragedy, too, when Toro, owned by E. B. McLean, Washington newspaper publisher, one of the greatest race horses in the country, broke down completely after running half a mile. He limped so badly that Jockey Ambrose had to dismount on the back stretch and the 5-year-old horse, which finished third in the Kentucky Derby two years ago, could not even walk. He was taken to the barn in a wagon and first reports were that he had suffered a broken leg. Such a breakdown would have resulted in his death, but later it was learned that only ligaments were torn, a recurrence of his breakdown after finishing third in the Arlington Cup a week ago.

Lady Broadcast In Lead.

With the track in such muddy condition and a large field running, anything could happen in this race, and it did. Lady Broadcast, one of the speedy fillies, shot out to take the lead, followed by Curate, with Sandy Ford and My Dandy next in order. At the end of the half mile there was no change except that Pigeon Hole had worked up into fourth place ahead of Sandy Ford. In the dash down the back stretch, Curate bounded out in front, closely pursued by Pigon Hole, with Jockey R. Finnerty astride his back. Curate was leading as they made the last turn into the stretch, but Pigeon Hole was challenging and in a few strides had overtaken and passed the Eastern horse, with The Nut looming dangerously near.

Chicago saw its first steeplechase stake race in a quarter of a century in the first running of the North Shore Steeplechase Handicap endowed with $5,000 in added money. The stake had a gross value of $5,380 and netted the winner $3,630.

In advance, it figured to be a great battle between two of the finest jumping horses in America, Aro Light, winner of the Grand National Steeplechase at Belmont Park last fall and a total of $67,000 in steeplechase stakes and purses in 1929, against Jolley Roger, winner of the Grand National in 1927 and 1928 and a total of $138,000 in stakes and purses in his career of steeplechase racing. Because of the sloppy going, Jolly Roger was a late scratch.

With the Greentree Stable star out of the race it became almost a cinch for Aro Light, Joseph Widener's premier jumper. He trailed far behind the leaders for the first mile, but as soon as Jockey Bauman gave the word, Aro Light bounded to the front and won easily by five lengths.

LATONIA ENTRIES.

(FOR MONDAY.)
(Associated Press.)

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $1,200; claiming; for 2-year-old maidens, fillies.
1 Beauty Belle...108 7 High Temper...113
2 Frances G.....113 8 *Prediction....108
3 Donna Ulrica...113 9 Delma Dunn...113
4 Gold Finder....113 10 Westy's Broom.113
5 Cackle ....113 11 *Swt. Adelaide.108
6 Thun. Nymph..113 12 Mince Pie.....113
Also eligible—
13 Lady Sweet....113 16 Peggy Barbara.113
14 Bloodltell ....113 17 Liquidate 113
15 Etenz ....113 18 Old Nan 113

SECOND RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $1,200; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 *Nellie Basil...100 7 *Estin 113
2 *Blue Ash......105 8 Diamond Glow.115
3 Evelyn L.......110 9 *My Lava 100
4 *Knee Glader..100 10 S. Wooldridge..110
5 Keeping Time..115 11 Barber John...115
6 *Pagan Laddie..110 12 Zoom 118
Also eligible—
13 Atenas ....110 16 *Perfect Model.105
14 *Tom Ormont.105 17 Pryor's Choice.105
15 *Tin Hat .....113 18 Beehive 105

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $1,200; the Inverness Club; allowances; for 2-year-olds.
1 *Flagg Porter..110 7 Kathryn.......112
2 Early American.115 8 †Sonny Basil...110
3 Annie Ree.....107 9 Liberty Ace....115
4 Head First.....107 10 Thistle Billie..112
5 Brussels ......110 11 United Orby...110
6 Busy Monarch..110 12 Dark Maid 112
Also eligible—
13 Bagiel ....112 16 Billy Coo 110
14 Donna Vivian.112 17 †Peace Lady...112
15 Scales ....112 18 Belen 112
†Basil Manor entry.

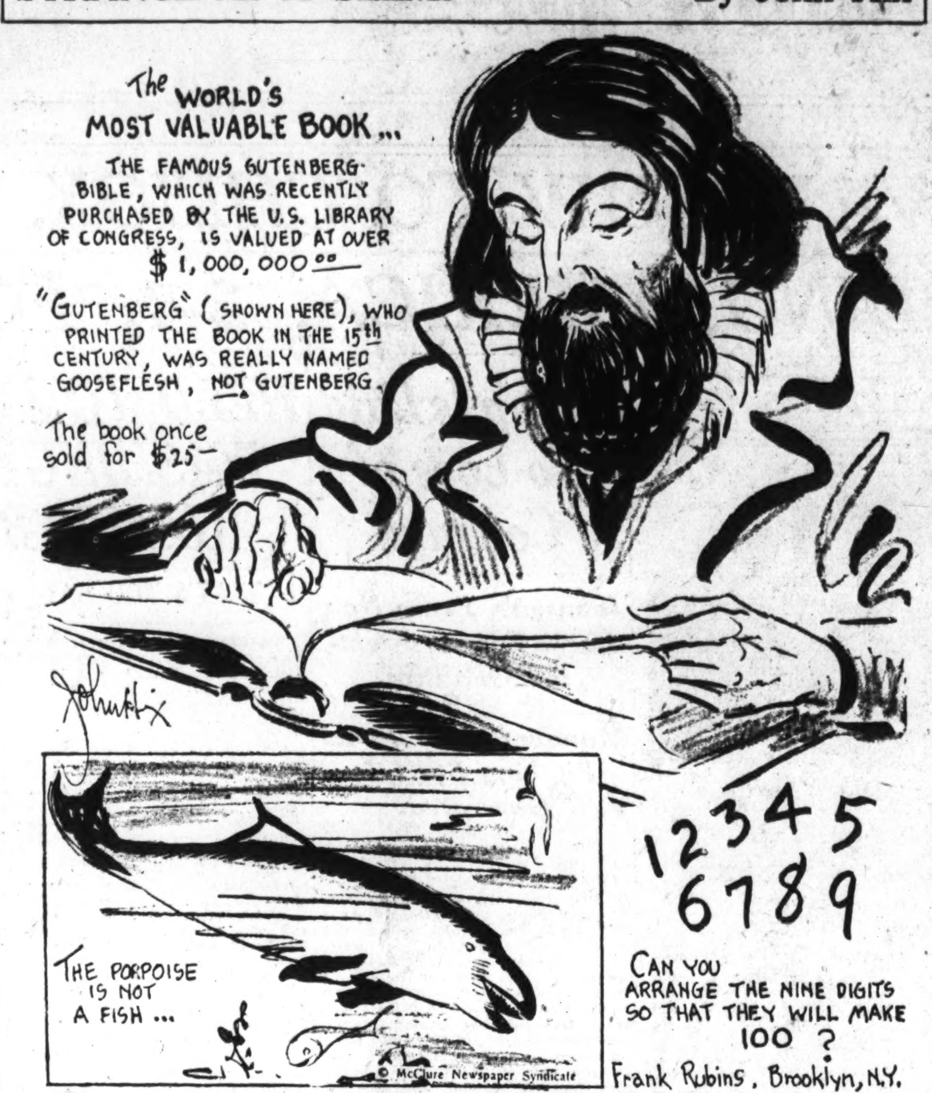
FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $1,300; the Sparta; allowances; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Starb'd Light..105 6 Travado 103
2 Draymont .....112 7 Bernice Van....100
3 Mrs. Foster....100 8 Grecian Beauty.102
4 Stock Market..108 9 International II.112
5 Hen'te Hardies.100

FIFTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $1,200; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 *Royal Yeoman.105 5 Bather 118
2 Burlap ....118 6 *B. of Lilies....102
3 *Kentucky Ace.115 7 Rushing 110
4 *Quiver ....104 8 *Trentonian 111

SIXTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $1,200; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward, fillies and mares.
1 Princess Donna.111 6 Gotoit 109
2 *A. Goldsmith..100 7 *Juel Jean.....106
3 M'cap Marvin..113 8 *Storm Signal.108
4 *Lady Viola....108 9 *Florhi 106
5 *Stupendous ...112 10 Ada Adler.....106

SEVENTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $1,200; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward, fillies and mares.
1 Peach Rose....115 6 *Fair Rosalind.102
2 *Tela ....106 7 Elstar 105
3 Busy Fairy....113 8 *Lady Basil....106
4 Lillian T......115 9 *Sunstroke 104
5 *Chatter Black.112 10 *Spotlight 112
*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather, showery; track, fast.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS —By John Hix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THE PORPOISE IS NOT A FISH ...
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CAN YOU ARRANGE THE NINE DIGITS SO THAT THEY WILL MAKE 100 ?
Frank Rubins, Brooklyn, N.Y.
732

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ANY OF THIS, WRITE TO THE AUTHOR FOR PROOF SEND STAMPED RETURN ENVELOPE.

EMPIRE CITY ENTRIES.

(FOR MONDAY.)
(Associated Press.)

FIRST RACE—About 6 furlongs; purse, $1,000; the Thornwood; for 3-year-old maidens.
1 Mortal ....120 6 Handyman 120
2 Montauk ......120 7 Sea Romance..115
3 Cherokee Girl..115 8 Trapmar 120
4 Science ....115 9 Seventeen 115
5 Princess Henry.115 10 Recoil 120

SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs; purse, $1,000; the Chappaqua; for 2-year-old maidens.
1 Play Bird......112 6 The Wiss 112
2 Star Vixen.....112 7 Rusticus 115
3 Grey Light.....112 8 Eastko 115
4 Lillie D........112 9 Deedie 115
5 Flying Wings...112

THIRD RACE—(First division); 1 mile and 70 yards; purse, $1,000; the Sleepy Hollow; claiming; for 3-year-olds.
1 Bob Shannon...110 7 Turf Idol 120
2 *Torpointer....116 8 Shas. Grafton..115
3 †Jay Boy ......113 9 Heads Up......116
4 C.'s M'ntaineer.116 10 *Dr. Rankin...115
5 Sidrophal .....116 11 *Realtor 115
6 Croyden ......120 12 *Xylophone 115

FOURTH RACE—(Second division); 1 mile and 70 yards; purse, $1,000; the Sleepy Hollow; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Fire Opal......115 7 M.'s Minister..115
2 Tricky Colonel.116 8 *Attamart 106
3 †Turf Writer...113 9 Turkey's Neck.115
4 Nurs'y Rhymes.120 10 †Inca 113
5 Alleman ....120 11 *Ceylon Prince.115
6 *Rusticate .....118 12 Lady Allby.....115

FIFTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $1,000; the Fieldston; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 *Bright Red....115 5 Wild Broom.....120
2 Ch.'s Warrior..115 6 Windfall 115
3 *Billie Leonard.115 7 †Sanford 115
4 Ruby Keller....115

SIXTH RACE—Five furlongs; purse, $1,000; the Daisy; claiming; for 2-year-old fillies.
1 Gallopette .....115 7 Mixed Tea.....115
2 Her Highness...115 8 Mina F........115
3 Miss Teddy.....115 9 *Sadras 110
4 Peregrina ......115 10 Cho San 115
5 *Regina H......110 11 Polylith 115
6 Play Em ....115 12 *Foxim 108
*5 lbs. apprentice allowance claimed.
†7 lbs. apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather, clear; track, fast.

EMPIRE CITY RESULTS.

FIRST—One mile and 70 yards; purse, $1,000; claiming; 3-year-olds and up.
King's Charmer, 105 (J.Chirch) 50-1 15-1 8-1
Drawing Board, 120 (C.Kurtsinger)........1-2 1-4
Bramabiau, 116 (D.Lyons) 7-10
Stephanite, Beau Wrack, Valour II and Athel also ran. Time, 1:46 4-5.

SECOND—One mile and 70 yards; purse, $1,000; claiming; 3-year-olds and up.
Sanford, 120 (D.Lyons) 11-5 3-5 1-5
John Cavanaugh, 117 (F.Weiner) 7-10 1-4
Windfall, 112 (P.Walls) 4-5
Syrell and Bird of Prey also ran. Time, 1:46 1-5.

THIRD—Five and one-half furlongs; Wakefield Handicap; $2,500 added; 2-year-olds.
Repentance, 114 (W.Kelsay) .1-2 out out
Greatorex, 105 (C.Kurtsinger) ..... out out
*†Noble Sir, 108 (R.Creese) .... out
*†Highly also ran. Time, 1:07 1-5.
*Trainer P. M. Burch entry.
†Added starter.

FOURTH—One and one-quarter miles; Empire City Derby; $5,000 added; 3-year-olds.
*Questionnaire, 119 (Garner) 1-4 out out
†Gone Away, 112 (C.Kurtsinger) .. out out
‡Spinach, 112 (P.Walls) .... out
*Awake also ran. Time, 2:05 4-5.
*J. Butler entry.
†W. Siegler, jr., entry.

FIFTH—About six furlongs; purse, $1,000; claiming; 3-year-olds and up.
Euclid, 111 (J.Church) 16-5 6-5 3-5
Donnez Moe, 121 (R.Creese)......6-5 3-5
Roseomar, 119 (C.Kurtsinger).........1-1
Guffle, Leonard B, Panguitch, Goad, Margaret Cal, Ledaia, Prince Toy, Grey Watch and Jay Boy also ran. Sixty was left. Time, 1:11.

SIXTH—Five furlongs; Repeat Purse, $1,000; allowance; 2-year-olds.
Super Run, 118 (W.Kelsay) ...3-5 1-5 out
Sir John Alden, 113 (P.Walls) ...5-1 5-2
The Break, 118 (J.Bethel) 1-1
Lillie D, Marvella, Silver Leaf, Grey Light, Master Toney and Uncle Sam also ran. Time, 1:00 3-5.

LATONIA RESULTS.

FIRST—Six furlongs; purse, $1,200; the Kenton Farms; for maiden 2-year-olds.
Busy Monarch, 116 (W. Goober)
4.50 3.02 2.56
Town Limit, 113 (F. Chiavetta)..7.74 4.98
† Witch Way, 113 (H. Fisher) 3.62
Burnam, Hilee, † Laferia, Running Water, Yelverton, Gaillardia, Morlynn, Bachelor Lark also ran. Time, 1:14 4-5.
† Log Cabin Stud and Tracy Strauss Brothers entry.

SECOND—Six furlongs; purse, $1,200; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Sis Agnes, 105 (M. Rose)..19.34 7.26 4.76
Retoro, 115 (W. Barrett)......4.12 3.18
Overboard, 105 (C. Callahan)......4.88
Big Shot, Blot, Carlisle Hill, Doctor Parrish, High Score, Brush also ran. Time, 1:15.

THIRD—Six furlongs; purse, $5,000 added; Cincinnati Trophy; for 2-year-olds.
Don Leon, 122 (C. McCrossen)
5.88 3.66 3.04
Elysium, 118 (K. Russell).....6.08 4.96
Cousin Jo, 115 (H. Fisher) 7.20
* Harvest Sun, Frigate, Knight's Call, Joey Bibb, † Bob's Play, * Alyssum, *Red Chill, Overlay, Deemster, Aerial Prince, † Bubola also ran. Time, 1:14.
* Field. † W. E. Hupp entry.

FOURTH—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $1,200; claiming; 3-year-olds and up.
Play Fellow's Dream, 100 (M.Rose)
33.26 15.74 6.92
Broad Axe, 112 (H.Fisher) 6.86 5.44
Bell Smith, 105 (K.Russell) 5.72
La Drone, Thistle Star, Banner Bright also ran. Time, 1:48.

FIFTH—One mile and 70 yards; Big Sandy Purse, $1,300; allowances; 3-year-olds and up.
Royal Julian, 112 (M.Rose) 6.30 3.60 2.56
Herrick, 112 (H.Fisher) 5.00 2.88
Culloden, 105 (L.Jones) 2.46
Rueful, Longus, Nellie Lyons also ran. Time, 1:45.

SIXTH—One mile and a sixteenth; purse, $1,200; 4-year-olds and up.
Dar Fur, 105 (C. Callahan)..6.58 3.68 2.88
Illustrious, 105 (Cheatham) 3.08 4.88
United Army, 110 (K. Russell) 12.16
Draha, Wood Gain, Peter Dixon, Crash, Our Own, Sour Mash also ran. Time, 1:51.

SEVENTH—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $1,200; claiming; for 4-year-olds and upward.
Town Talk, 106 (R. Reeves) 8.32 3.94 3.32
Black Thunder, 112 (M. Rose)...3.92 2.64
Congo II, 107 (C. Callahan) 3.92
General Clinton, Bombay, Little Chip, Tommy also ran. Time, 1:52.

RACING SELECTIONS

(FOR MONDAY.)

BAINBRIDGE.

1—Johnny Agee, Bless Her Heart, Grierson.
2—No selections.
3—Brinkley, Morning Beams, Lounger.
4—Thrace, Ossie H., Marabou.
5—Florida Gold, David L., Tangram.
6—Dark Simon, Paquette, Dark Sabre.
7—Easy Money, Uncle Parks, Sturdy Stella.
Best—Florida Gold.
—Louisville Times (A.P.).

1—Johnny Agee, Trappy, Clay Pigeon.
2—Front Man, Blackwell, Thistle Evie.
3—Glassful, Lounger, Brinkley.
4—Alamae, Havoc, Kingsport.
5—Tangram, Shorty O., David L.
6—Bear Cry, Paquette, Dark Sabre.
7—Sturdy Stella, Night Run, Circuit.
—Trackman.

ARLINGTON.

1—Brown Hills, Spar, Casanova.
2—Astronomy, Broomwrack, Four Courts.
3—Shift, Scotland, Margaret Scott.
4—Gracious Gift, Morsun, Hot Shot.
5—Beaming Over, Dr. Freeland, Hot Toddy.
6—Miss Bess, Cantankerous, Whiskery.
7—Quibbler, Nealon Kay, Nancy Seth.
8—Devon, Ormonbird, Ruane.
Best—Beaming Over.
—Louisville Times (A.P.).

EMPIRE CITY.

1—Mortal, Recoil, Trapmar.
2—Grey Light, Starvixen, Rustous.
3—Croyden, Turf Idol, Dr. Rankin.
4—Alleman, Ceylon Prince, Matin's Minister.
5—Sanford, Wild Broom, Ruby Keller.
6—Play 'Em, Regina H., Mixed Tea.
Best—Alleman.
—Louisville Times (A.P.).

1—Trapmar, Montauk, Science.
2—Deedie, Lillie D., Rusticus.
3—Turf Idol, Croyden, Torpointer.
4—Turf Writer, Nursery Rhymes, Ceylon Prince.
5—Sanford, Ruby Keller, Wild Broom.
6—Peregrina, Regina H., Polylith.
—N. Y. Handicap.

LATONIA.

1—Cackle, Bloodltell, Oldan.
2—Zoom, Perfect Model, Estin.
3—Bagiel, Liberty Ace, Busy Monarch.
4—Starboard Light, Mrs. Foster, Henriette Hardies.
5—Quiver, Bunch of Lillies, Bather.
6—Storm Signal, Madcap Marvin, Stupendous.
7—Sunstroke, Tela, Chatterblack.
Best—Quiver.
—Louisville Times (A.P.).

1—Old Nan, Donna Ulrica, Beauty Belle.
2—Zoom, Estin, Tin Hat.
3—Bagiel, Scales, Dark Maid.
4—Mrs. Foster, Stock Market, Starboard.
5—Quiver, Kentucky Ace, Bather.
6—Storm Signal, Florhi, Stupendous.
7—Tela, Elstar, Sunstroke.
—N. Y. Handicap.

KENILWORTH PARK.

1—Petabit, Justiciary, Donny Johnny.
2—Wilhelmina, Marie Gaiety, Pandora.
3—McTinkle, Atcasa, Royal Cause.
4—Igor, Lieutenant II, Playabit.
5—Gerard, Eager Play, Wetsy's Tim.
6—Cudgeller, Mainsheet, Finnie.
7—Billy Baughn, Belmona, Corrine Star.
—N. Y. Handicap.

BAINBRIDGE RESULTS.

FIRST—Six furlongs; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Thistle Gold, 102 (H. R. Riley)
3.40 3.00 2.40
Duggie Diebold, 102 (C. Pegg) 3.40 2.80
Rundark, 102 (J. M. Jones)..........3.40
Belascoain, Imperator, Bisque, Foxy Peter, Miss Shannondale, Tariff, Topango, Shorty, High Spot also ran. Time, 1:15.

SECOND—Five and one-half furlongs; purse, $800; claiming; for 2-year-olds.
Belgian Lass, 106 (D. Froggatt)
7.00 4.00 3.20
Joan G., 107 (C. Pegg) 3.80 2.80
Amour, 109 (M. E. Meyers)............2.80
French Brigade, Publication, Lexington Girl, Bilson also ran. Time, 1:07 3-5.

THIRD—Six furlongs; purse, $700; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Margaret Parker, 107 (J. M. Jones)
10.00 4.80 3.40
Daisy's Buck, 101 (J. O. Malley) 13.00 4.80
Saddle Skirts, 107 (E. Level) 4.80
Fallen Leaf, Weenie, Mary Virginia, Robina Seth, Black Alice, Miss Sourire, Paquette also ran. Time, 1:12 4-5.

FOURTH—Six furlongs; purse, $900; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Nicholson, 111 (H. R. Riley) 4.00 2.80 2.40
Backbone, 105 (E. Level) 3.40 2.40
Sawdust, 97 (J. N. Jones) 2.80
Fleeting Fire, Bocaratone also ran. Time, 1:13.

FIFTH—Mile and one-sixteenth; Geuga Lake Handicap; purse, $2,000; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Governor Seth, 105 (H. R. Riley)
12.80 5.00 3.00
Vacation, 104 (E. Martin)......5.60 3.80
Golden Auburn, 112 (J. Rodriguez) ...2.80
Clearance, Ormontine, Tonto Rock, Cartago also ran. Time, 1:46.

SIXTH—Mile and one-sixteenth; purse, $700; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Dontados, 108 (C. Felix)... 14.60 5.40 3.40
Brandon Chan, 108 (H. R. Riley) 6.80 4.00
Junior C., 108 (C. Fronck) 3.60
Salutation, Adam's Apple, Porto Bello Gold, Atla, Marcella Agnes, Cavalry, Rock Abbey, Tent Builder and Bavelle Fronk also ran. Time, 1:48.

SEVENTH—One mile and 70 yards; purse, $800; 3-year-olds and up.
Dougherty, 100 (W. Duff) 11.40 5.80 4.20
Mary McClain, 97 (J. Renick) ...5.40 3.40
Bucky Harris, 107 (C. Frocks) 3.00
Polvo, Surgeon, Spanish Aster, Geyser, Caravan also ran. Time, 1:44 3-5.

EIGHTH—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $700; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Altimeter, 108 (J. Renick) 12.60 6.20 4.60
Paddy Flaherty, 103 (J. Boucher)
15.60 6.60
Emplette, 103 (R. Tilden)..........4.00
Uncle Boot, Margaret Needham, Finnster, Camp Lady, Sifting Sand, Brown Leaf, Seth's Permium, McKim, Snow Man also ran.

U. S. BOWS IN SOCCER.

Montevideo, Uruguay, July 26 (A. P.).—The United States soccer team was today eliminated by Argentina, 6 goals to 1, in the world's soccer championship tournament. Argentina will meet next week the winner of tomorrow's Jugoslavia-Uruguay match in the final.

BAINBRIDGE ENTRIES.

(FOR MONDAY.)
(Associated Press.)

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $700; claiming; for 3-year-olds.
1 *Runmaid ......102 7 *Galiano 107
2 *Johnny Agee..107 8 Clay Pigeon...112
3 Grierson ....112 9 Lower Five....112
4 *My Davy.......103 10 Dr. McMillan..112
5 *Eric the Red..101 11 *Lenny 102
6 *Tommy Foster.107 12 *Hailstorm 112
Also eligible—
13 Clear Moon....110 16 Bless H. Heart.107
14 Curdle ....107 17 *Waterloo Boy.101
15 Baronne ......101 18 Trappy 112

SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs; purse, $700; claiming; for 2-year-old maidens.
1 Goldie Belle....111 7 South Park....114
2 Helen F.......111 8 Gay Hussar....114
3 Dovey ....111 9 Hilda A. 111
4 Bill Lutz ......114 10 Bizest 114
5 Blind Luck.....114 11 Miss Way......111
6 Viola Stinson..111 12 Fair Ment.....114
Also eligible—
13 Front Man.....114 16 Sweet Call....111
14 Blackwell .....114 17 Intruder 114
15 Thistle Evie....114 18 Smoots 114

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $700; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 *Panorel ......107 7 *First Pick....107
2 Dr. Charlie.....112 8 *Brinkley 107
3 Follow Me......112 9 *K. Cherokee..101
4 *M. Fairmount.102 10 Dumpy 112
5 *Delta ....98 11 Lounger 107
6 *Glassful ......107 12 Morn'g Beams.114
Also eligible—
13 Betty Brown...102 16 *Wesa 102
14 *Chester ......107 17 *Vera C. 102
15 Betty Dean....104 18 Scotland Girl..107

FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $800; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 *The Dipper.....105 7 *Dusky Maiden. 97
2 *Marabou ......107 8 Frank Fullen...113
3 Bluch Dineen...107 9 Thrace 110
4 Go Through....107 10 *Copper 108
5 *Ossie H. ......108 11 Havoc 110
6 Kingsport .....113 12 *Zest 108
Also eligible—
13 Numancia ....102 16 *Alamae 97
14 *Milaria ....103 17 Patsy H. 103
15 *Roodles ......102 18 *Luck Piece....108

FIFTH RACE—One mile and 70 yards; purse, $800; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Lansquenet ....109 5 *Old Bill 107
2 *Tamram ......102 6 *Privately 107
3 *David L. .....107 7 Florida Gold....112
4 *Shorty O. .....107 8 Marone Manor..103

SIXTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $700; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Fair Marion....102 6 *Torrito 103
2 Rosie Cora.....109 7 *Dark Simon..106
3 *Bear Cry .....109 8 *Dark Saber...106
4 *Red Nan ......98 9 Southland Pal.105
5 *Paquette .....101 10 *Roughneck ...100

SEVENTH RACE—One mile and 70 yards; purse, $700; claiming; for 4-year-olds and upward.
1 *Easy Money...110 7 *Sturdy Stella.105
2 Miss Chiniquy..105 8 *Salvage 103
3 Guillotine .....108 9 *Uncle Parks..111
4 *Long Joe .....106 10 *Gus R. 103
5 Golden Cloud..108 11 *Hap. Birthday.103
6 *Parnell ......110 12 Night Run.....111
Also eligible—
13 *Elmonte .....106 16 *Checkmate ...106
14 *Dante ....106 17 *Circuit 105
15 *Coy ....106 18 *Brownie Smile.103
*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather, cloudy; track, fast.

ARLINGTON PARK ENTRIES.

(FOR MONDAY.)
(Associated Press.)

FIRST RACE—Five and one-half furlongs; purse, $1,500; claiming; for 2-year-old maidens.
1 *Broomstreet ...107 8 Yogano 118
2 Sedgie ....107 9 Trycobel 110
3 *Baby Noyes...102 10 *Mod. Maiden..108
4 Adam's Money..110 11 Douglas Alley..116
5 Brown Hills....110 12 Thackeray 110
6 Tantalizing ....110 13 Mouthpiece ...115
7 *Entice ....102 14 Traumel 107
Also eligible—
15 *Casanova ....110 18 Old Tuck 110
16 Spar ....118 19 Mannite 107
17 Wonder Star..107 20 Traumagne 110

SECOND RACE—About 2 miles (short course); purse, $1,500; the Blochfield steeplechase; claiming; for 4-year-olds and upward.
1 ‡†Broomwrack..135 5 †Astronomy 140
2 §Woody ....137 6 †Myrthus 142
3 *Four Courts...142 7 †Profiteer 140
4 ‡Zermatt 140
*5 lbs. claimed for rider.
†5 lbs. claimed for rider.
§10 lbs. claimed for rider.
‡Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark entry.
‡J. Casson entry.

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $1,500; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Blandris ......110 8 Irene T. 110
2 Solus ....109 9 *Miss Rosedale.108
3 Joe Engel .....113 10 One Long Hop.109
4 Shift ....115 11 Red C. Sister..104
5 Marg. Scott....109 12 The Tartar....113
6 Dodson ....113 13 *Proctor Hug..108
7 Tarnish ......106 14 Thunder Call...113
Also eligible—
15 Scotland .....113 18 *La Dentelle....103
16 Sylvia Meade..104 19 Sandy Man.....113
17 Kulaman .....104 20 Miss Pearl.....108

FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $1,500; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Hot Shot .....118 4 *Morsun 110
2 Cox Air ....115 5 *Gracious Gift..115
3 Silver Cord ....115 6 Replevin 115

FIFTH RACE—One mile (Hertz course); purse, $1,800; the Randolph; allowances; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Fair Ball ......116 5 Jeanne Wachs...90
2 Who Win ......107 6 Hot Toddy 113
3 Dr. Freeland...113 7 Beaming Over..104
4 Galladay 90

SIXTH RACE—One mile (Hertz course); purse, $1,800; the Waterloo; allowances; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Jean Lafitte....97 7 Whiskery 109
2 Portmanteau ...102 8 Miss Bess 95
3 Macedon ......105 9 Kadiak 107
4 Stop Gap ......110 10 Cantankerous..105
5 Equation .....103 11 Outer Harbor...99
6 Flag Time ......99 12 Sweet Verbena.100

SEVENTH RACE—One mile (Hertz course); purse, $1,500; claiming; for 4-year-olds and upward.
1 Seth's Ballot...111 8 *Theo Red.....103
2 Smiling Betty..103 9 *Ida O'Day....97
3 Royal Charge..108 10 Nealon Kay....113
4 Riff Raff ......115 11 *Quibbler 106
5 *Nancy Seth...103 12 Jack Alexander.106
6 Our Pal ......108 13 Overfire 106
7 *Scone ....103 14 Semper Felix...118
Also eligible—
15 Regiment ....103 18 Landvogt 108
16 *Far Away ...103 19 Don Monger...110
17 *Sir John K. ..103 20 Sandy Shore...106

EIGHTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $1,500; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 *Searington ...110 4 *Ruane 105
2 Ormonbird ....113 5 *Honey Grove...94
3 *Devon ....100 6 *Plumbago 105
*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather, cloudy; track, muddy.

ST. PAUL'S CLAIM FORFEIT.

The St. Paul's Peewees claim a 9-0 forfeit over the Allens.

1-TO-4 CHOICE WINNER AT EMPIRE

Questionnaire Beats Gone Away in Race by 5 Lengths.

YONKERS, N. Y., July 26 (N.Y. W.N.S.).—The band played "The Wearin' of the Green" up at the Empire City Track today. It's a tune they always play when James Butler wins a race at his own track.

Questionnaire just galloped in front all the way in the Empire City Derby for 3-year-olds, at 1¼ miles, winning by five lengths in the good time of 2:05 4-5 and earning $6,650 far the master of Eastview. It was the first time Mr. Butler has won the fixture and although the victory was rather a hollow one he spent the remainder of the afternoon receiving congratulations.

Only four horses went to the post and William Ziegler, jr.'s Gone Away and Spinach finished second and third, while Mr. Butler's Awake was fourth. The Butler pair were held at the short odds of 1 to 4.

Garner Makes No Mistakes.

Mack Garner rode Questannaire, and he made no mistakes with the bay son of Sting. He broke him off on top from the rail position and then took him into the best going in the middle of the track. From there he just rated him along in front.

Awake was closest until they reached the clubhouse turn and then Spinach moved into second place, while Gone Away trailed the field. Rounding the turn off the back stretch, Awake, which was running on the rail; began to tire and at the end of a mile was dead beat.

Here Charley Kurtsinger brought Gone Away up with a rush into second place, but Garner only let out a wrap and Questionnaire bounded away, passing the winning post in hand.

It was a good race from a time standpoint, the fractional times by quarters being 0:23 3-5, 0:48 3-5, 1:13 2-5, 1:39, 2:05 4-5. The time equalled the record for the race set by Healy last year. However, some good horses have run for and won this race—Purchase, Wildair, Grey equaled the record for the race set Lag and Ordinance, to name the best.

The Empire City Derby was Questionnaire's fifth consecutive victory at the meeting.

Don Leon Romps Home In $5,000 Latonia Race

Latonia, Ky., July 26 (A.P.).—Don Leon, chestnut colt, by Lee O. Cortner—Water Willow, the property of R. W. Collins, captured the twenty-ninth running of the Cincinnati Trophy, an event worth $5,000 added and a silver loving cup. H. P. Whitney's Elysium was second and Cousin Joe, from Charles Nuchols' barn, came in for third money, while J. N. Camden's Frigate Bird saved his entrance fee.

Bill Hamilton got the field of 14 off in good alignment. Don Leon was the first to show with Elysium close up and Cousin Joe running in third place. They finished in this order.

McCrossen, who had the mount on the winner, just eased his mount along and was galloping easily at the end. Elysium made a weak effort in the last sixteenth, but could never menace the winner. The winner earned $7,540 for his owner and ran the 6 furlongs in 1:14 flat.

A large half-holiday crowd witnessed the sport.

KENILWORTH ENTRIES.

(FOR MONDAY.)
(Associated Press.)

FIRST RACE—Five and one-half furlongs; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 2-year-olds.
1 Sun Porter.....108 5 †Donny Johnny.108
2 Justiciary .....108 6 Petabit 108
3 †Donna Ban....101 7 Korax 110
4 Our Johnny....104 8 Puzzler 112
†E. M. Doumani entry.

SECOND RACE—Seven furlongs; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward (foaled in Canada).
1 *Wilhelmina ...103 5 Pertness 93
2 Marie Gaiety...107 6 Royal Visitor...101
3 Pandora ....99 7 Dance Circle....99
4 *Rippling ....94 8 Jehu 101

THIRD RACE—Seven furlongs; purse, $1,200; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 *Atcasa ....104 7 *La Femme 99
2 Alex Woodliffe.102 8 Sun Rock 102
3 Joe Adams ....102 9 Troubanova 94
4 *McTinkle .....106 10 Royal Cause...102
5 Sand Fly ......109 11 *Kind Words...102
6 Harbar ....99 12 Pandemonium..102
Also eligible—
13 *Big Brother...102

FOURTH RACE—Seven furlongs; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Sometime .....104 7 *Lieutenant II.106
2 Festic ....105 8 Ellen Adair....104
3 Truly Moving..103 9 H. Smith.......107
4 Playabit ......104 10 Azov 102
5 Bagpiper .....105 11 *Dr. T. 100
6 Igor ....111 12 *Richu 102
Also eligible—
13 *Sailor Maid...99

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs; purse, $1,200; the Border Cities handicap; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Baz Smasher...105 4 †Gerard 116
2 Westy's Tim....100 5 †Lamp Black...102
3 Eager Play.....104 6 First Mission..100
†Palmwood Stable entry.

SIXTH RACE—One mile and 70 yards; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Deposition ....106 7 *Finnic 108
2 *Burning Glass.107 8 *Lord Marmion.101
3 *Mainsheet ....103 9 Fenlight 104
4 Laftar ....102 10 *Kamuela 109
5 Blue Quartz....98 11 Cudgeller 109
6 *Good Sheph'd.108 12 Huon Time....104
Also eligible—
13 Jean Bond....104 15 *Old Mark.....102
14 Milano ......110 16 *George Groom.101

SEVENTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
1 Corinne Star...105 4 *Old Times.....106
2 *Keith ....106 5 *Belmona 104
3 Billy Baughn...107
*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather, raining; track, sloppy.

DORVAL PARK RESULTS.

(Associated Press.)

FIRST—Six furlongs; purse, $700; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Prompter, 106 (Curran) 4.30 3.30 2.70
Little Nap, 98 (R. Cooper).......7.50 3.80
Kai, 110 (O. Cooper) 4.65
Jane Rinehart, Charley J. S., Etonardo, Sky High, Saratoga Male also ran. Time, 1:11 1-5.

SECOND—Five and a half furlongs; purse, $700; for 2-year-olds.
Nusajoyce, 108 (Craver)....11.70 3.35 2.70
†Gosling, 106 (Robertson) 2.20 2.30
†Totem, 121 (Workman) 2.30
Darkaxyress, *Friar, Atlas, *Black Shirt, Inferno Lad also ran. Time, 1:05 1-5.
*E. P. Sanford entry.
†H. P. Whitney entry.

THIRD—Mile and 70 yards; purse, $700; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward foaled in Canada.
Archipelago, 102 (Ridgeway) 10.60 6.05 5.20
Kruell, 106 (Robertson) 3.50 2.95
Collar Victoria, 100 (Dainty) 3.95
Golden Answer, Storm Queen, Ore, First Day, Goeland also ran. Time, 1:45 2-5.

FOURTH—Les Canadiens Handicap; 6 furlongs; purse, $1,000; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Sonelli, 114 (Malben) 3.05 3.50 3.40
*Wave Top, 105 (Dainty) 2.95 2.95
Stern Chaser, 90 (R. Cooper) 4.30
*Chalover, Extreme, Kopeck also ran. Time, 1:10.
*O. P. Woodward entry.

FIFTH—The Quebec Derby; 1⅛ miles; purse, $6,000 added; for 3-year-olds.
*Hat Broom, 112 (Workman) 6.80 3.55 3.65
Skid, 106 (Curran) 10.75 5.45
*Angry, 109 (Robertson) 3.65
Syriac, By Product, Tetrachal, Scared o' Nothin, Sun Falcon also ran. Time, 1:45.
*H. P. Whitney entry.

SIXTH—Mile and a furlong; purse, $800; claiming; 3-year-olds and upward.
Prairie Girl, 106 (Cleverly) 6.95 5.10 3.30
San De Oro, 112 (Wilson) 10.00 5.60
Saints Fancy, 108 (Foden) 3.80
Flying Ambassador, Barbara Byrn Mawr, Millers Prior, *Staccato, Cornbelt, Yosan, *Tom Kenty, Fair Lad also ran. Time, 1:54 2-5.
*Field.

SEVENTH—One mile and a sixteenth; purse, $800; claiming; 3-year-olds and up.
Olive Club, 109 (Robertson).11.30 4.20 2.80
Letalone, 112 (Mann) 2.85 2.55
Poor Rube, 102 (Curran) 3.20
Harvard, Templer also ran. Time, 1:47.

LIONEL PEEWEES MEET.

Members of the Lionel Peewee Club will meet on diamond No. 3 at 10:15 o'clock today.

ARLINGTON PARK, ILL., CHART, JULY 26, 1930.

(Associated Press.)

WEATHER, CLOUDY. TRACK, MUDDY.

FIRST RACE—One mile. Purse, $1,500; claiming. For 3-year-olds and upward. Start good. Won easily; place, same. Went to post at 2:17½. Off at 2:18½. Winner, Mrs. R. Pollard's ch. g. (4), by Fair Gain—Argumental. Trained by R. Pollard. Value to winner, $1,050; second, $250; third, $150; fourth, $50. Time, 0:24 2-5, 0:48 4-5, 1:14 2-5, 1:41 4-5.

Horses	Wgt.	Post	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys	Straight
FAIR ARGUMENT	108	6	2	5^{4}	2^{1}	1^{3}	1^{2}	1^{4}	Hanford	$1.30
REIGH OLGA	108	1	4	4^{1}	4^{10}	2^{1}	2^{2}	2^{3}	Depeso	2.29
BOYISH BOB	108	5	1	3^{1}	1^{h}	3^{15}	3^{20}	3^{20}	Knight	4.95
ESCONDIDA	108	2	6	6	6	5	4^{1}	4^{6}	Laidley	28.01
MILTON MOORE	103	3	3	1^{h}	5^{1}	4^{h}	5	5	Day	50.91
FERN F.	95	4	5	2^{h}	3^{1}	Fell			Riley	8.00

Two-dollar mutuels paid—FAIR ARGUMENT, $4.60, $2.72, $2.28; REIGH OLGA, $3.08, $2.42; BOYISH BOB, $2.54.

FAIR ARGUMENT, under restraint until final eighth, easily kept REIGH OLGA safe. REIGH OLGA was ridden into a bad pocket on the back stretch and could not get through until reaching stretch, where he easily disposed of others, made a game bid, but could not reach the winner. BOYISH BOB, a forward factor, took a brief lead, but tired. ESCONDIDA was outrun. MILTON MOORE quit. FERN F. raced in forward contention, but was on the inside in close quarters and suddenly fell just before making stretch turn.

SECOND RACE—About two miles. Purse, $5,000. North Shore Steeplechase Handicap. For 4-year-olds and upward. Start good. Won easily; place, same. Went to post at 2:47½. Off at 2:48. Winner, J. E. Widener's ch. g. (6), by Archaic—Felicity. Trained by T. J. Donohue. Value to winner, $2,630; second, $1,000; third, $500; fourth, $250. Time, 4:00.

Horses	Wgt.	Post	St.	4	8	12	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys	Straight
ARC LIGHT	157	5	1	5	5	2^{h}	1^{6}	1^{8}	Bauman	†$0.98
VALOROUS	142	4	2	2^{h}	3^{6}	3^{1}	2^{2}	2^{2}	Parke	3.83
PERSONALITY	130	1	3	3^{4}	4^{1}	4^{4}	4^{2}	3^{7}	Everett	10.00
CRUMPLER	137	3	5	4^{6}	2^{2}	1^{h}	3^{h}	4^{7}	Ball	24.74
MILAN	132	2	4	1^{1}	1¼	3^{6}	5	5	Sims	†
FAIR CLASS	136	6	6	Lost rider					Fitzpatrick	3.38

† J. E. Widener entry.

Two-dollar mutuels paid—ARC LIGHT, $3.96, $2.60, $2.32; VALOROUS, $3.38, $2.92; PERSONALITY, $2.98.

ARC LIGHT raced far out of it for first mile but, moving up rapidly with a determined challenge at the tenth jump, overhauled MILAN and CRUMPLER and, having jumped well, drew away to win as rider pleased. VALOROUS was going well among the leaders until the eighth obstacle, where he made a bobble, almost unseating rider. He then dropped back considerably, but came again when aroused through final quarter and easily bested remainder. PERSONALITY had no mishaps. CRUMPLER jumped well, had speed for better half of trip and challenged for the lead at tenth jump, but tired and was no match for the winner. MILAN took command from start and held away resolutely until reaching the tenth obstacle, where he almost unseated his rider and tired thereafter. FAIR CLASS lost rider at first jump.

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs. Purse, $1,600; allowances. For 3-year-olds and upward. Start good. Won driving; place, same. Went to post at 3:23. Off at 3:27. Winner, J. L. Wilson's ch. g. (4), by Porte Drapeau—Sceptre and Staff. Trained by owner. Value to winner, $1,150; second, $250; third, $150; fourth, $50. Time, 0:23 2-5, 0:47 2-5, 1:13.

Horses	Wgt.	Post	St.	¼	½	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys	Straight
FLAG BEARER	106½	6	2	1^{10}	1^{10}	1^{7}	1^{2}	Knight	$23.66
BOBASHELA	115	4	5	5^{h}	2^{1}	2^{5}	2^{8}	Meyer	2.16
BLACKWOOD	108	1	6	6	5^{10}	4^{10}	$3^{1\frac{1}{4}}$	Riley	5.98
ESKIMO	110	3	1	2^{h}	4¼	3^{h}	4^{10}	Trivett	1.09
OUTER HARBOR	103	2	3	3^{2}	3^{2}	5^{12}	5^{6}	Corbett	60.74
PIOUS	102	5	4	4^{h}	6	6	6	Watters	12.15

Two-dollar mutuels paid—FLAG BEARER, $49.32, $14.76, $5.68; BOBASHELA, $3.92, $3.28; BLACKWOOD, $3.56.

FLAG BEARER relished the going and opened up a very long lead, but was tiring at the end and had to be hard ridden to hold BOBASHELA safe. BOBASHELA, outrun briefly, came fast after leaving the back stretch, disposed of BLACKWOOD and was overhauling winner at end. BLACKWOOD improved position gradually and closed going well. ESKIMO, on inside, did not seem to like the going and tired under pressure in the final furlong. OUTER HARBOR went well half a mile, then was done. PIOUS ran poorly.

FOURTH RACE—One mile. Purse, $1,800; allowances. For 3-year-olds. Start good. Won easily; place, driving. Went to post at 3:57. Off at 3:58. Winner, Valley Lake Stable's b. c. (3), by Prince Pal—Belle Fair. Trained by J. B. Partridge. Value to winner, $1,300; second, $300; third, $150; fourth, $50. Time, 0:23 3-5, 0:47 1-5, 1:13, 1:40 2-5.

Horses	Wgt.	Post	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys	Straight
HIGH FOOT	110	2	2	1^{3}	1¼	1^{2}	1^{2}	1^{2}	Marcum	$1.08
DARK ENTRY	116	1	1	3^{2}	2½	2½	2^{nk}	2^{1}	J. Smith	4.59
UNCLE LUTHER	110	4	3	2^{1}	3^{12}	3^{15}	3^{12}	3^{13}	Neal	1.94
WHO WIN	107	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	Corbett	13.13

Two-dollar mutuels paid—HIGH FOOT, $4.16, $2.80, out; DARK ENTRY, $3.52, out; UNCLE LUTHER, out.

HIGH FOOT, at home in the going, raced into safe command at once and, continuing much the best, won all the way. DARK ENTRY saved ground, made repeated challenges, but could not get to the winner. UNCLE LUTHER raced forwardly on the outside, came to the inside in the stretch, had no excuse and could never get up. WHO WIN was overmatched.

FIFTH RACE—One and one-quarter miles. Purse, $35,000 added. The Arlington Handicap. For 3-year-olds and upward. Start good. Won driving; place, same. Went to post at 4:37½. Off at 4:39½. Winner, Hal Price Headley's ch. g. (5), by Hollister—Pigeon Pie. Trained by W. W. Taylor. Value to winner, $34,400; second, $6,000; third, $3,000; fourth, $1,500. Time, 0:23, 0:47 3-5, 1:12 4-5, 1:39 2-5, 1:53 2-5, 2:07 3-5.

Horses	Wgt.	Post	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys	Straight
PIGEON HOLE	105	2	2	5^{1}	4^{4}	3^{2}	2^{5}	1^{1}	Finnerty	$10.87
CURATE	108½	9	5	$2^{1\frac{1}{4}}$	1^{1}	1^{2}	1½	2^{3}	McCoy	3.41
THE NUT	114	11	11	10^{3}	8^{4}	6^{h}	3¾	3^{2}	J. Smith	18.00
PAUL BUNYAN	112	7	7	6¼	6¼	5^{2}	5^{2}	4^{2}	Morrison	7.26
WILLIAM T.	110	10	6	8^{1}	7^{2}	8^{2}	6^{1}	5^{ns}	Shropshire	12.12
STARS AND BARS	117	1	9	11	10	9^{7}	8^{2}	6^{2}	Redding	*11.36
MY DANDY	109	4	1	3^{2}	2¼	2^{h}	4^{2}	7^{ns}	Knight	*
LADY BROADCAST	102	6	4	1¼	3^{2}	4^{4}	7^{2}	8^{7}	Neal	16.05
SANDY FORD	111	5	3	4^{2}	5^{1}	7^{h}	9^{5}	9^{8}	Steffen	*
SUN BEAU	125	3	8	9^{4}	9^{1}	10	10	10	Schaefer	3.15
TORO	122	8	10	7^{1}	Pulled up				Ambrose	7.13

* Field.

Two-dollar mutuels paid—PIGEON HOLE, $23.74, $8.80, $6.86; CURATE, $5.56, $4.74; THE NUT, $9.62.

PIGEON HOLE began fast, improved position steadily, moved up strongly entering stretch, challenged CURATE strongly and, despite being carried wide by the latter on the turn, wore him down in a hard, final drive and won drawing clear. CURATE made fast move around first turn, causing much crowding, soon wore down LADY BROADCAST and assumed command when straightened out in back stretch, continuing well to final furlong, but tired and could not match winner's challenge. THE NUT closed a big gap from a slow beginning, finished gamely, but hung in final drive. PAUL BUNYAN made up a little ground, but could never threaten leaders. MY DANDY had speed to the stretch turn. LADY BROADCAST quit after first half mile. SUN BEAU seemed to dislike the going and was never a strong factor. TORO had to be pulled up and dismounted after first quarter when he broke down.

SIXTH RACE—One mile. Purse, $2,000; allowances. For 3-year-olds and upward. Start good. Won easily; place, driving. Went to post at 5:13. Off at 5:13½. Winner, Mrs. R. Pollard's b. g. (5), by Rodgers—Assagai's Christine. Trained by R. Pollard. Value to winner, $1,400; second, $350; third, $175. Time, 0:24 4-5, 0:48 4-5, 1:14 4-5, 1:42.

Horses	Wgt.	Post	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys	Straight
ULUNIU	109½	3	3	$1^{1\frac{1}{2}}$	1^{6}	1^{10}	1^{10}	1^{10}	Leyland	$1.71
UNCOMMON GOLD	105	2	1	3	3	3	3	2¼	Swigert	3.25
JOCK	109	1	2	2¼	2^{6}	2^{5}	2^{2}	3	Ambrose	1.14

Two-dollar mutuels paid—ULUNIU, $5.42, out, out; UNCOMMON GOLD, out, out; JOCK, out.

ULUNIU began slowly, but relished the going, soon took command to draw away into a long lead and was never threatened. UNCOMMON GOLD, outrun to stretch, easily overhauled JOCK in last furlong. JOCK was in forward pursuit of leader for half a mile, but was not persevered with thereafter and, under Ambrose's indifferent handling, showed a dull performance.

SEVENTH RACE—One and one-eighth miles. Purse, $1,500; claiming. For 3-year-olds and upward. Start good. Won easily; place, same. Went to post at 5:47. Off at 5:47. Winner, Audley Farm's ch. g. (4), by Sir Barton—Honey Girl. Trained by S. M. Henderson. Value to winner, $1,050; second, $250; third, $150; fourth, $50. Time, 0:25 1-5, 0:49, 1:14 4-5, 1:42, 1:56.

Horses	Wgt.	Post	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys	Straight
LIEUT. RUSSELL	116	3	1	1^{1}	1^{6}	1^{10}	1^{10}	1^{7}	Meyer	$7.64
DABSTER	105	2	2	4^{nk}	4^{4}	4^{1}	3^{h}	2^{4}	Depeso	10.13
PRETTY POSE	107	5	4	2^{2}	2^{2}	2^{2}	2^{2}	3^{nk}	Marinelli	13.67
RUANE	111	4	3	6	5^{12}	5	4^{1}	4^{4}	Marcum	1.20
SALONA	109	6	6	3^{5}	3^{1}	3^{2}	5	5	Deprema	2.30
RACKETEER	107	1	5	4¼	Pulled up				J. Smith	24.13

Two-dollar mutuels paid—LIEUTENANT RUSSELL, $17.28, $9.72, $7.04; DABSTER, $12.30, $7.66; PRETTY POSE, $6.38.

LIEUTENANT RUSSELL, at home in the going, assumed strong command from the start and, opening up long lead in first six furlongs, was never threatened and won in a canter. DABSTER gained gradually, closed a good gap, finished gamely and easily bested remainder. PRETTY POSE was a strong factor throughout and held on well. RUANE lacked speed and showed a dull performance. SALONA went well for three-quarters, then was taken out of it and can do much better.

EIGHTH RACE—One and one-half miles. Purse, $1,500; claiming. For 3-year-olds and upward. Start good. Won easily; place, driving. Went to post at 6:21½. Off at 6:26. Winner, Miss R. S. Copeland's b. g. (8), by Assagai—Hussy. Trained by J. B. Theall. Value to winner, $1,050; second, $250; third, $150; fourth, $50. Time, 0:25 2-5, 0:50 2-5, 1:17 4-5, 1:44 2-5, 2:11 4-5, 2:38 3-5.

Horses	Wgt.	Post	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys	Straight
JOHN T. D.	106	4	1	1¼	1¼	1^{2}	1^{2}	$1^{1\frac{1}{4}}$	May	$8.98
HERENDEEN	111	6	5	4^{1}	2^{h}	3^{10}	3^{10}	2^{ns}	Pereini	5.43
COCKRILL	105	8	3	3^{1}	3^{6}	2^{h}	2^{h}	3^{8}	Day	3.72
PAT FIELD	106	3	7	5¼	4^{8}	4^{1}	4^{4}	4^{6}	Marinelli	38.63
RAY RUDDY	104	2	6	7^{6}	5½	5^{10}	5^{10}	5^{10}	Hanford	5.95
LOUISE WILSON	98	5	2	2^{6}	6^{10}	6^{12}	6^{12}	6^{12}	Riley	3.09
COMET	109	1	4	6^{3}	7^{nk}	7^{3}	7^{4}	7^{8}	Watters	4.47
SAGAMOOK	106	7	8	8	8	8	8	8	Corbett	159.41

Two-dollar mutuels paid—JOHN T. D., $19.96, $8.58, $5.36; HERENDEEN, $6.88, $4.30; COCKRILL, $4.78.

JOHN T. D. assumed command at start, always showed most speed and, liking the going, repulsed HERENDEEN and COCKRILL when they challenged and, though winning by a safe margin, was under pressure at end. HERENDEEN ran well throughout, saved ground where possible on inside and finally outgamed COCKRILL. COCKRILL had no excuses, was always a forward contender and began tiring in stretch. PAT FIELD was never dangerous. LOUISE WILSON appeared to dislike the going. COMET was far out of it throughout, racing poorly.

$500,000 to Be Distributed In Saratoga Race Meeting

Rating of 2-Year-Olds Most Important of Matters to Be Determined in 28 Days of Sport Starting Wednesday.

By GEORGE DAILEY.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., July 26.—All is ready in this vacation city for the clans of racing. Here is the summer playground of the sport in this country and rich soil for prospecting with much gold hidden away in the many stakes. Well over $500,000 will be distributed throughout the 28-day meeting which begins on Wednesday and runs to August 30. The best horses in training will do battle, and a number of questions, of much moment to racing fanciers, will be answered.

The most important of these questions has to do with the 2-year-olds. Up to this point H. P. Whitney's Equipoise and Mrs. M. P. Allen's Vander Pool have had things much their own way and pretty well divided the richer stakes. From now on their competition will be keener. Fifteen fixtures running in value from the Grab Bag of $5,000 to the Hopeful of $65,000 will be decided at this meeting for horses of this age, and such colts as Ormesby, Jamestown, Black Forest, Sir Ashley, Happy Scot and others are likely to climb to prominence. In any case the answer will be given to the general rating of the juveniles going up to The Futurity in September.

Whichone to Battle Gallant Fox.

Then, too, the promise is given that H. P. Whitney's Whichone will be back to renew his battle of the Belmont with William Woodward's Gallant Fox in the running of the Travers. That is something to anticipate, particularly if Gallant Knight comes East to take up his fight of the classic with the champion.

Among the older horses, Diavolo also will be ready to settle the question of his standing this season with Blue Larkspur, Petee Wrack, Sun Beau and possibly Misstep. A year ago he was ranked at the top. There is little hope that Jack High will be back until late in the fall.

Forty stakes will be run during the meeting, including The Wilson, put on for the first time in memory of R. T. Wilson, jr., who died last winter. It will be run over one mile next Saturday and will be worth over $11,000.

Saratoga Handicap Due on Wednesday.

Other outstanding fixtures include the Saratoga Handicap, to be run on Wednesday, the sporting Saratoga Special for 2-year-olds; the United States, Grand Union, Spinaway, and Hopeful, also for juveniles; the Travers of $40,000 for 3-year-olds; the Alabama, which should establish the leader among the 3-year-old fillies; the Saratoga Cup and the Saratoga Steeplechase.

Victor Schaumburg, efficient racing secretary, reported that in spite of the increased accommodations in the clubhouse the boxes stretched along the second tier have been oversubscribed. He is at his wits' end to supply the demand. He has rearranged his program slightly to lend more variety. It was felt that too many stakes were being run at the mile distance so that the American Legion Handicap has been reduced to 7 furlongs and the Amsterdam Stakes raised to 1 mile and a furlong.

Mr. Bull has made a number of improvements which will appeal directly to horsemen. The track has been resurfaced on the turns and a new drainage system installed, which means that the racing strip will be less spotty after a rain than was the case last August. To quiet the criticism about the hardness of the steeplechase course in dry weather a watering system has been put in at a heavy cost to keep the going softer and the turf green and in condition.

Open Air Restaurant Affords View of Races.

The open air restaurant, over which Harry Stevens and his sons, Frank and Joe, will preside as usual, is arranged in three tiers on the third balcony of the clubhouse. This means a perfect view of the galloping horses can be enjoyed without standing on chairs. Luncheon parties at the clubhouse have come to be the vogue in August, almost a social function. Judging from reservations already made they promise to be even more popular this season than heretofore. The fame of the Stevens cuisine has spread. The setting adds to the charm of it all.

$100,000 COLT TO TRAIN AT "GRAW"

Imported Challenger, 3-Year-Old, Due in U. S. Monday.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 26.—Challenger, the $100,000 English 3-year-old colt purchased by the Branncastle Farm, owned by William L. Brann and Robert S. Castle, is scheduled to arrive Monday from England on the Minnewaska, according to word received tonight from Castle, who is in New York awaiting the arrival of the race horse.

Castle stated that as soon as the son of Swynford and Sword Play is unloaded and rested for a day or so he will be vanned to Victor P. Noyes' farm in the Long Green Valley here. The Branncastle establishment is making Noyes' estate its headquarters until it becomes located in Maryland.

Challenger and other Branncastle horses rested up during the summer will be taken to Havre de Grace about August 10 to begin preparations for the fall season in Maryland. Royal Roberts, trainer of the stable, is at Arlington Park with Molasses Jane and several others. Jane is scheduled to start in the Matron Stakes on Saturday. Roberts will ship to Maryland shortly after Arlington Park closes its meet Saturday.

Arrival Delayed By Accident.

The English colt, purchased by Christopher J. Fitzgerald for the Branncastle Farm late in the spring, was due to reach here in June, but an accident prevented him from being shipped. He was scheduled to run in the Arlington Classic, which was won by William Woodward's Gallant Fox.

Challenger will be entered in all the big stakes to be run in Maryland this fall, provided the injury he sustained will permit him to face the barrier. These stakes will include the Potomac and Havre de Grace Cup Handicap at Havre de Grace, the Maryland, Laurel, and Washington handicaps at Laurel Park, the Riggs at Pimlico, and the Prince Georges and Southern Maryland handicaps at Bowie.

National Junior Polo Title Is Won by Army

Rumson, N. J., July 26 (A.P.).—The United States Army Four won the national junior polo championship today, defeating the Whippany River Quartet from Morristown, N. J., 17 to 7, in the final round.

It was the Army's fifth junior championship in the last eight years. The victory also placed the Army Team in the finals of the Herbert Memorial Trophy competition.

Lieut. MacDonald Jones led the scoring for the Army with seven goals.

Polo Match Taken By Fauquier-Loudoun

Special to The Washington Post.

Middleburg, Va., July 26—Fauquier-Loudoun Polo Associatoin evened its score with the Maryland Polo Club, Baltimore, by winning this afternoon's game, 7 to 6, to divide the two-game series. The former lost at Stevenson, Md., 9 to 8, last month. The fours will play the rubber match here Monday afternoon. The match was one of the most thrilling ever seen here, with the Marylanders coming from behind to almost knot the score in the last chukker. Fauquier-Loudoun's big third chukker, when three goals were registered, eventually resulted in the victory.

Fauquier-Loudoun.		Maryland Polo.	
1 Wilthsire	1	1 J. W. S. Foster	1
2 Frost	2	2 A. D. Foster	2
3 Spillman, jr.	3	3 Symington	1
4 Hulbert	1	4 Lanahan	2
Total	7	Total	6

Score by chukkers:
Fauquier-Loudoun .... 2 1 3 0 1 0—7
Maryland Polo .... 2 0 1 1 0 2—6
Referee—H. E. Crump. Time of chukkers—7½ minutes.

KENILWORTH RESULTS.

(Associated Press.)

FIRST—Five and one-half furlongs; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 2-year-olds.
Donny Johnny, 115 (Ferrat)
10.50 4.20 3.95
Mental, 109 (Cannon).............3.70 3.40
Zebra, 106 (Keiser) 6.65
Sheld, Brighton, Vice, Earthen Jar, Sun Porter also ran. Time, 1:07.

SECOND—Six furlongs; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward (foaled in Canada).
Daisy Fair, 109 (Phillips)..6.00 4.45 3.20
Plaguer, 107 (Pendergrass).......5.25 3.90
Fine Lady, 100 (Wells) 4.15
Milestone, Bloom Tip, Rippling, Flowering Bowl, Dance Circle also ran. Time, 1:13 2-5.

THIRD—Seven furlongs; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward (foaled in Canada).
Big Brother, 106 (Dupuy)..10.65 7.25 4.00
Uppity, 106 (Godfrey)..........15.30 7.15
Prospect, 111 (Mulrooney) 3.50
Blimp, La Grace, Kind Words, Old Mark, Milano, Lieutenant II, Wolfy, Sailor Maid, Jean also ran. Time, 1:26 2-5.

FOURTH—Six furlongs; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Lamp Black, 105 (Quackenbush)
4.80 3.40 2.40
American Thunder, 99 (Wells)..24.45 10.20
Fair Anita, 106 (Cannon) 2.60
King Bird, Brave Alonzo, Paddock, Golden Patch, Blue John also ran. Time, 1:12.

FIFTH—One mile and 70 yards; the Ambassador Bridge Handicap; purse, $2,500; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Little Gyp, 100 (Wells).....18.10 8.10 4.00
Andromeda, 106 (Mulrooney).....3.40 4.50
Nostaw, 116 (Keiser) 3.30
Strong Heart, Shasta Pebble, Dark Abbot also ran. Time, 1:43.

SIXTH—One mile and three-sixteenths; purse, $1,000; claiming; 4-year-olds and up.
Lampkin, 108 (Wells) 4.50 4.00 2.95
King Lo, 102 (Pendergrass)......4.35 3.80
Galladro, 108 (Dupuy) 4.55
Hilary, Fair Albert, Forseth, Fair Girl, Maxie also ran. Time, 2:00.

SEVENTH—One mile and 70 yards; purse, $1,000; claiming; for 3-year-olds and upward.
Paula L., 109 (Cannon)....6.05 3.45 2.80
Keith, 104 (Quackenbush) 5.00 3.40
Corbeau, 104 (Thibeaux)..................4.35
Brilliant, Old Times, Sir Raoul, Bob Rogers also ran. Time, 1:43 3-5.

LOANS
HORNING
Diamonds—Watches—Jewelry
South End of Highway Bridge
On the Road to Alexandria
Rate of Interest 2% and 3%

LOSS OF FIGHTING SPIRIT BLAMED FOR NATS' SLUMP

Team Lacking Aggressive Players

Only Manush, Judge, Rice Maintain Same Fighting Spirit.

Johnson Beginning to Fear Pitchers Are Overrated.

Continued from Page 11.

the type of game which they have during the past two weeks.

On dope, the Nats have the best pitching staff in the league; that is, taking them man for man, all are rated as good pitchers. But some little miscue seems to happen almost daily to cost the starter victory and this has happened so often that this collection of little adversities has taken on the appearance of a big, ominous matter and the team's followers, and even Johnson himself are beginning to question the strength of the hurling department.

Collapse of Pitching Is Mystery.

No reasons for the collapse of the pitchers can be deduced, for it was following mediocre pitching on the last Western trip that all of the hurlers suddenly found themselves and set a record for the season when in 20 out of 24 games the starter was able to go the route, with victories generally resulting. If history repeats itself in connection with the flingers, the Nats will again clean up during their coming home stay.

And, if this is the case, it will be the pitchers who will lead the team out of its present slump, for, behind good mound work, the hitters will suddenly start hitting and the fielders suddenly start fielding. There was no reason to look for this sudden change following the last Western invasion and there is no reason to look for it again, but things just seem to happen in baseball and people have long since stopped trying to figure out why.

One thing is certain, however, and that is that another of these changes must occur with respect to the Nationals or they might as well kiss their pennant hopes good-by. The team now seems to be down both mechanically and mentally and this general depression only can be relieved by some unexpected victories which suddenly will bring the Johnsons back to life.

Marberry to Oppose Chisox in Final.

The series final with the White Sox and the last game of the present trip will be played here tomorrow. Fred Marberry will do the Washington flinging with Southpaw Frank (Dutch) Henry expected to furnish the opposition.

Manager Johnson has had an interesting experience with a young hopeful who is craving a chance to show his wares. The lad, a gawky, gangling right-handed pitcher, showed up yesterday, but could not work out because he had no baseball shoes and none of the Nats wore a No. 10, which is his size. Today he was on hand with a pair of shoes, but suddenly suffered from an attack of "cold feet" and, after being given a uniform, never appeared on the field.

While the Nats' leader is not superstitious, he remarked this morning that the Nationals have lost practically every game following his taking a turn on the rubber in the pregame wand drill. "Just for luck," Johnson did no pitching today.

Giants Win 3d Straight From Pirates, 10 to 4

New York, July 26 (A.P.).—The Giants made it three straight over the Pittsburgh Pirates today by coming from behind with two out in the fifth inning to score seven runs and win by a 10-to-4 score.

After a bad start, Fred Fitzsimmons settled down and held the Pirates in check while the Giants pounded the offerings of Brame and Chagnon for sixteen hits. Bill Terry kept up his heavy slugging with a home run and two doubles. Lindstrom and Fitzsimmons also hit homers for New York, while Grantham and Traynor clouted four-baggers for the Pirates.

Pittsburgh.	AB	H	O	A	New York.	AB	H	O	A
L.Waner,cf	4	1	6	0	Critz,2b	5	2	2	4
Brickell,cf	0	0	0	0	Leach,lf	5	3	0	0
P.Waner,rf	3	1	3	0	L'strom,3b	4	1	1	2
G'tham,2b	4	3	1	2	Terry,1b	5	3	13	1
Com'sky,lf	3	1	1	0	Ott,rf	3	3	2	0
Traynor,3b	3	1	0	2	Hogan,c	3	0	8	0
Bartell,ss	4	0	2	6	Marshall,ss	3	1	0	3
Suhr,1b	4	0	8	0	Roettger,cf	3	1	1	0
Hemsley,c	4	0	3	0	Allen,cf	1	0	0	0
Brame,p	2	1	0	0	Fitzs'ns,p	4	2	0	4
Chagnon,p	1	0	0	0					
Totals	32	8	24	10	Totals	36	16	27	14

Pittsburgh .... 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1— 4
New York .... 0 0 0 0 7 0 1 2 x—10

Runs—Critz (2), Leach, Lindstrom, Terry (2), Ott, Roettger, Fitzsimmons (2), L. Waner, P. Waner, Grantham, Traynor. Error—Suhr. Runs batted in—Grantham (2), Traynor, Roettger, Critz, Leach, Lindstrom (4) Terry, Fitzsimmons, Traynor. Two-base hits—L. Waner, Terry (2), Fitzsimmons. Three-base hit—Grantham. Home runs—Grantham Lindstrom, Terry, Fitzsimmons, Traynor. Stolen bases—Ott, Comorosky. Sacrifices—Comorosky, Traynor, Marshall, Lindstrom. Double plays—Grantham to Bartell to Suhr; Marshall to Critz to Terry; Traynor to Grantham to Suhr. Left on bases—New York, 6; Pittsburgh, 4. First base on balls—Off Brame, 1; off Fitzsimmons, 1. Struck out—By Brame, 2; by Fitzsimmons, 5. Hits—Off Brame, 9 in 4 2-3 innings; off Chagnon, 7 in 3 1-3 innings. Hit by pitched ball—By Brame (Hogan). Losing pitcher—Brame.

HOME RUN STANDING

(Associated Press.)

YESTERDAY.

Wilson, Cubs	3
Hartnett, Cubs	1
Malone, Cubs	1
Grantham, Pirates	1
Foxx, Athletics	1
Simmons, Athletics	1
Cochrane, Athletics	1
Wright, Robins	1
Lindstrom, Giaints	1
Terry, Giaints	1
Fitzsimmons, Giants	1
Traynor, Pirates	1
Hafey, Cardinals	1
Funk, Tigers	1
Kress, Browns	1

THE LEADERS.

Ruth, Yankees	36
Wilson, Cubs	32
Gehrig, Yankees	29
Foxx, Athleticis	28
Klein, Phillies	27
Berger, Braves	27

LEAGUE TOTALS.

National	557
American	441
Grand total	998

MANUSH VS. GOSLIN

YESTERDAY.

	AB	R	H	2b	3b	Hr	Rbi
Manush	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Goslin	4	0	1	0	0	0	0

SINCE JUNE 14.

	Ab	R	H	2b	3b	Hr	Rbl	Avg
Manush	115	24	49	9	4	3	22	.426
Goslin	143	29	42	7	2	11	33	.294

COMPLETE MAJOR LEAGUE AVERAGES OF ALL

Games played up to and including Saturday, compiled by The Washington Post statistician.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Club Batting

Teams.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	2b.	3b.	Hr.	Sb.	Rbi.	Ave.
New York	96	3421	781	1076	97	60	106	58	638	.315
Cleveland	98	3421	560	1050	215	43	45	81	514	.307
WASHINGTON.	96	3334	563	1000	185	63	40	56	505	.299
Philadelphia	98	3397	645	1006	211	39	92	36	608	.296
Detroit	99	3367	488	955	185	57	47	58	442	.283
Chicago	94	3305	458	919	154	58	50	40	402	.277
Boston	95	3238	394	856	161	44	27	21	350	.264
St. Louis	96	3335	441	828	168	32	32	52	404	.248

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Club Batting

Teams.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	2b.	3b.	Hr.	Sb.	Rbi.	Ave.
Philadelphia	88	3202	549	1052	203	22	73	23	500	.328
New York	93	3352	590	1066	156	52	92	44	547	.319
Brooklyn	92	3281	552	1011	190	46	75	38	528	.308
Chicago	95	3338	607	1036	177	44	106	43	558	.310
Pittsburgh	92	3189	509	958	172	60	49	46	474	.300
St. Louis	92	3274	591	1009	204	46	56	47	641	.308
Cincinnati	92	3138	430	913	164	36	49	37	395	.291
Boston	92	3224	459	923	140	49	47	48	406	.286

NATS BEATEN BY CHISOX ROOKIE

Get Only Four Hits and Drop 7 Games Behind Macks.

Continued from Page 11.

suicide and Reynolds' infield out.

Jones was the next to find himself in hot water. With one gone in the fourth, Reynolds singled and, after Jolley had hit into a force play, Barnes and Cissell coaxed passes, filling the bases. Ryan tapped to Cronin for the third out.

In the sixth the Sox became 4 up, but Jones can not be held responsible for more than one of the three runs scored. With one gone, Reynolds doubled to left and gave way to Fothergill when injuring his leg running out the hit. Jolley was intentionally passed after Jones' first two offerings had been wide ones and then Barnes sprang into the spotlight. He singled to center, scoring Fothergill, but both Jolley and the "Alabama red head" also counted when Harris let the drive get past him.

The Nats finally broke the ice in the next frame. Harris tripled to the flag pole in deep center and scored when, seeing Cissell holding the return peg, he broke for home and was safe on the poor throw which followed.

With one out in the eighth, Ruel hit for Jones and gave the Nats a chance by beating out a bunt and carrying on all the way to third when Caraway pegged all the way to right field while fielding the tap. No good came from this, however, as Rice popped to Mulleavy and Judge rolled to Caraway.

Between strike-outs, Cronin walked in the ninth, with Bluege scratching a single off Ryan's glove, but Hayes then ended the game by lofting to Barnes in deep center.

Braves, Cards Divide; Maranville Honored

Boston, July 26 (A.P.).—The Braves and St. Louis Cardinals broke even in a "Maranville Day" double-header here today. St. Louis won the first game, 5 to 4, and the Braves took the second, 6 to 5.

Maranville, veteran tribal shortstop, was given an automobile and numerous other gifts by friends in the crowd of 32,000. The presentation was made between games and the Rabbit hit the first ball pitched to him in the first inning of the second game for a single which was part of a two-run rally by the Braves.

St. Louis won the first by virtue of a three-run rally in the eighth. The relief pitching of Bobby Smith and the outfielding of Earl Clarke were the features of the second game.

FIRST GAME.

St. Louis.	AB	H	O	A	Boston.	AB	H	O	A
Douthit,cf	5	0	2	0	Richb'g,rf	4	2	0	0
Adams,3b	4	2	0	2	M'nville,ss	5	1	2	3
Frisch,2b	3	0	0	5	Sisler,1b	4	1	9	1
Bo'mley,1b	3	0	14	0	Berger,lf	4	1	4	0
Hafey,lf	4	2	2	0	Welsh,cf	4	2	1	0
Gelbert,ss	3	1	3	3	Rollings,3b	3	2	2	3
Blades,rf	3	2	1	1	Ch'ham,3b	1	0	0	0
Wilson,c	4	3	5	2	Cronin,c	2	0	4	2
Grimes,p	4	0	0	1	†Neun	1	0	0	0
Grab'ski,p	0	0	0	0	Spohrer,c	1	0	1	0
					Maguire,2b	4	2	3	2
					Zachary,p	3	1	1	1
					‡Clark	1	1	0	0
Totals	*33	10	27	14	Totals	37	13	27	12

* Bottomley awarded first base for interference by Catcher Spohrer.
†Batted for Cronin in seventh inning.
‡Batted for Zachary in ninth inning.

St. Louis .... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 3 0—5
Boston .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 0—4

Runs—Frisch, Bottomley, Hafey (2), Gelbert, Richbourg, Sisler, Welch, Zachary. Errors—Richbourg, Maranville, Zachary. Runs batted in—Wilson (2), Blades, Gelbert, Hafey, Siler, Welsh, Rollings. Three-base hits—Welsh. Sacrifices—Gelbert. Double plays—Bottomley (unassisted); Rollings to Sisler (2). Left on bases—St. Louis, 7; Boston, 7. First base on balls—Off Grimes, 1; off Zachary, 4. Struck out—By Grimes, 4; by Grabowski, 1; by Zachary, 5. Hits—Off Grimes, 11 in 7 2-3 innings; off Grabowski, 2 in 1 1-3 innings. Wild pitch—Grimes. Winning pitcher—Grimes. Umpires—Moran, Reardon and Clarke. Time of game—2 hours 10 minutes.

SECOND GAME.

St. Louis.	AB	H	O	A	Boston.	AB	H	O	A
Douthit,cf	4	2	1	0	Neun,1b	0	0	1	1
Adams,3b	3	1	1	1	Sisler,1b	3	2	7	1
Frisch,2b	5	4	1	1	M'nville,ss	3	1	1	2
Bo'mley,1b	4	1	11	0	Clark,rf	4	0	5	0
Hafey,lf	4	1	1	0	Berger,lf	3	1	3	0
Gelbert,ss	4	0	0	3	Welsh,cf	3	0	1	1
Blades,rf	1	0	1	0	Ch'ham,3b	3	0	1	1
Watkins,rf	2	1	2	0	Spohrer,c	3	1	7	1
Mancuso,c	3	1	4	2	Maguire,2b	3	1	1	3
*High	1	0	0	0	Brandt,p	1	0	0	0
Wilson,c	0	0	1	0	Jones,p	2	0	0	2
Hallahan,p	2	0	1	4	Smith,p	0	0	0	0
†Fisher	1	0	0	0					
Grab'ski,p	0	0	0	1					
Totals	34	11	24	12	Totals	28	6	27	12

*Batted for Mancuso in eighth.
†Batted for Hallahan in eighth.

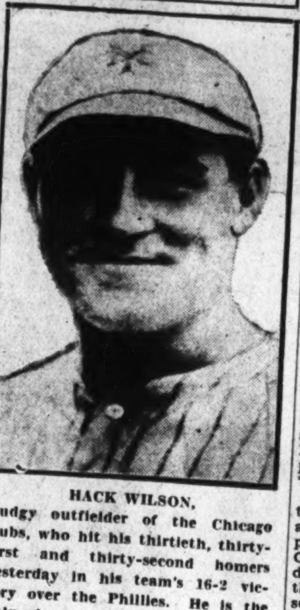
St. Louis .... 0 1 2 0 1 0 1 0 0—5
Boston .... 2 1 2 0 1 0 0 0 x—6

Runs—Sisler, Maranville, Berger (2), Welsh, Spohrer, Douthit (2), Adams, Frisch, Hafey. Errors—Chatham, Jones, Mancuso. Runs batted in—Frisch (2), Bottomley, Hafey, Gelbert, Spohrer (2), Chatham, Sisler. Two-base hits—Frisch, Berger. Three base hit—Spohrer. Home run—Hafey. Stolen bases—Frisch, Watkins. Sacrifices—Bottomley, Hafey, Gelbert, Hallahan, Sisler, Chatham. Double plays—Welsh to Maranville to Chatham. Sisler to Spohrer to Sisler. Left on bases—St. Louis, 10; Boston, 5. First base on balls—Off Hallahan, 5; off Brandt, 3; off Smith, 1. Struck out—By Hallahan, 6; by Brandt, 3; by Jones, 1; by Smith, 2. Hits—Off Hallahan, 6 in 7 innings; off Grabowski, 0 in 1 inning; off Bradnt, 4 in 3 innings (none out in fourth); off Jones, 5 in 3 innings (none out in seventh); off Smith, 2 in 3 innings. Wild pitch—Hallahan. Winning pitcher—Smith. Losing pitcher — Hallahan. Umpires — Reardon, Clarke and Moran. Time of game—Two hours 13 minutes.

NEW ZEALAND WINS.

Auckland, New Zealand, July 26 (A.P.).—New Zealand defeated England in a test Rugby match today by 15 points to 10. The New Zealanders have won two out of three tests, and thus take the rubber.

HITS 3 HOMERS



HACK WILSON,

pudgy outfielder of the Chicago Cubs, who hit his thirtieth, thirty-first and thirty-second homers yesterday in his team's 16-2 victory over the Phillies. He is the only player except Babe Ruth who has hit more than 30 home runs thus far this season.

IN THE WAKE OF THE GAME

Continued from Page 11.

stepping out of the pitcher's box while delivering the ball. The "Ump" waved Walter away and paid no attention to the claim.

Cissell went back to the grass to rob Judge of a hit by a pretty stop, ending round 3.

Jolley, not rated highly as a fielder, came in fast to make a nice catch of Cronin's liner in the fourth.

With a double play in sight in the Sox's fourth, Reynolds grabbed Cronin's arm and prevented the throw to second. Umpire Guthrie did not see it, however, and ignored the Nat shortstop's protest. Then Jones filled the bases by walking Barnes and Cissell, these being the first two passes issued by the veteran Nat slabman.

Rice opened the sixth with another high pop to Cissell. Not taking any chances on the second sacker losing this in the sun, Watwood made the catch, going almost to second for the ball.

But for slightly twisting his right knee while rounding first, Reynolds probably would have made three bases on his double in the sixth. Fothergill was put on second to run for him.

After pitching two wide ones to Jolley in the sixth, following Reynolds' double with one dead, Jones intentionally passed the left fielder.

Hayes went to short right to make a nice over-the-shoulder catch of Cissell's pop fly in the home sixth.

Fothergill turned in a good catch at Bluege's expense in the seventh, racing in between Cissell and Barnes to grab the short fly while these two were preparing to stage the "Alphonse-Gaston" act.

Harris went over toward right to make a pretty grab of Mulleavy's liner, ending the seventh.

Liska fanned Ryan ending the eighth for the only Chicago strike-out of the game.

Manush and Rice, who rarely ever strike out, were victims of Caraway today, the former fanning while leading off in the ninth.

Browns Beat Red Sox, 6-3, as Stewart Stars

St. Louis, July 26 (A.P.).—Behind the effective hurling and batting of Walter Stewart, St. Louis ace, the Browns shoved the Boston Red Sox further into the cellar by winning today's game, 6 to 3. The series now stands two to one for the Browns.

Boston.	AB	H	O	A	St. Louis.	AB	H	O	A
Oliver,cf	4	2	7	0	Blue,1b	4	1	5	0
Warstler,ss	4	0	0	2	Metzler,cf	3	1	5	0
Regan,2b	4	2	3	1	Goslin,lf	4	1	1	0
Webb,rf	4	0	1	0	Kress,ss	4	1	3	1
Durst,lf	3	1	2	0	Ferrell,c	3	0	7	1
Miller,3b	3	2	2	3	Hale,3b	4	0	2	2
Sweeney,1b	4	0	7	0	Melillo,2b	4	2	4	1
Berry,c	3	0	2	0	Badgro,rf	4	2	0	0
Gaston,p	2	0	0	3	Stewart,p	4	3	0	2
Smith,p	0	0	0	0					
*Rothrock	1	0	0	0					
†Reeves	1	1	0	0					
‡Heving	1	0	0	0					
Totals	34	8	24	9	Totals	34	11	27	7

*Batted for Gaston in eighth.
†Batted for Durst in ninth.
‡Batted for Smith in ninth.

Boston .... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1—3
St. Louis .... 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 2 x—6

Runs—Blue, Metzler, Kress, Badgro, Stewart (2), Oliver, Durst, Reeves. Errors—Berry, Badgro. Runs batted in—Metzler (2), Sweeney, Kress (2), Stewart, Blue, Regan, Miller. Two-base hits—Oliver, Stewart (2), Regan (2), Blue, Reeves. Three-base hit—Badgro. Home run—Kress. Sacrifice—Berry. Double play—Warstler to Regan to Sweeney. Left on bases—Boston, 6; St. Louis, 8. First base on balls—Off Gaston, 4; off Stewart, 1. Struck out—By Stewart, 6. Hits—Off Gaston, 8 in 7 innings; off Smith, 3 in 1 inning. Losing pitcher—Gaston. Umpires—Geisel, Mororty and Connolly. Time of game—One hour 37 minutes.

Carl Mays Is Suspended; Bears Marks of Fist Fight

"Submarine" Hurler in Encounter With Pitching Mate.

PORTLAND, Oreg., July 26 (A.P.). Carl Mays, famous for his "submarine" delivery, has been suspended indefinitely without pay by the Pacific Coast League Club, Thomas L. Turner, president of the club, said today. The suspension followed a fist fight in the clubhouse two days ago between the former star major league pitcher and John Walters, another Portland hurler.

It was a real fight, Mays receiving a broken nose and fractured ribs, while Walters emerged wth a swollen jaw, a split lip and bruises.

Turner said the suspension will not be lifted until Mays reports in condition to pitch.

Mays was made a free agent by the New York Giants and signed with Portland last winter.

CARL MAYS

FIREMEN SEEKING GAMES.

The District Firemen are seeking games with any fast unlimited nines in the city and nearby towns, on any day. Interested parties should get in touch with Private Hager at No. 9 Engine Company.

MARANVILLE HONORED AT BOSTON

Fans Pay Tribute to Venerable Shortstop, Now 37.

BOSTON, July 26 (A. P.).—Thirty-two thousand baseball fans flocked to Braves Field today to pay homage to their perennial favorite, the grizzled "Rabbit" Maranville, the grizzled "Rabbitt" Maranville, who has been making his famous "vest pocket" catches for more than half of the National League clubs during the past eighteen years.

Between the double-header with the St. Louis Cardinals the most loved shortstop that has ever played for a Boston club was called to the home plate to take the leading role in "Maranville Day."

After several orators, representing the city of Boston, the baseball fans and players heaped praise on the player, City Councillor Thomas H. Green presented him an eight-cylinder sedan. Emil Fuchs, president of the Braves, then turned over a handsome silver service in behalf of the club management and he was followed by several other bearers of gifts. These latter included a substantial purse of gold, a reading lamp, an automobile robe and a cigar humidor, and, lastly, a rabbit from Bobby Smith, jr., son of the Braves pitcher.

Father and Wife See Tribute.

Walter Maranville, sr., came on from Springfield, Mass., to see his famous son honored, and Mrs. Walter Maranville, jr., and her daughter, Elizabeth, came from their home in Rochester, N. Y., to be with their husband and father.

Maranville, despite his 37 years, now appears as able a shortstop as he was years ago when he was considered at his peak. Probably the greatest tribute he received today was that given by Manager McKechnie.

"The 'Rabbit'," his manager said, "is 50 per cent. improved over what he was when he came to the Cardinals two seasons ago. His new style at bat has helped him greatly, his legs seem as strong as ever and his arm is better than it was when he first came up. He's the greatest one-hand player I ever saw and here's hoping he has many more 'Maranville Days' such as this one."

Stoneham, Giants, Ready For Night Ball Games

New York, July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—Charles A. Stoneham, president of the Giants, is ready to pull for night baseball. In fact, floodlights will be installed at the Polo Grounds probably the latter part of next week and there will be a night game between two semiprofessional teams, while the Giants are on their final trip in the West.

What is more, the Giants are going in for a bit of night baseball themselves as they are scheduled to play an exhibition game with the Bridgeport, Conn., Club, of the Eastern League, either on the night of August 6 or 7. The Bridgeport Club, by the way, is owned by the Giants.

Mr. Stoneham declined to say whether or not he was for big league baseball without the aid of the sun. Sam Breadon, owner of the Cardinals, is in favor of it and will probably make a fight for night baseball at the next National League meeting.

Whitehill Wins No. 6 As Tigers Rout Yanks

Detroit, July 26 (A.P.).—Earl Whitehill won his sixth straight pitching victory today as the Tigers clouted the New York Yankees for a 12-to-8 decision in the third game of their series.

George Pipgras was the Yankee vicitim, being hammered from the box in the second inning after five hits and as many runs had been made off his delivery.

Lou McEvers followed him and had one bad inning when the Tigers scored five runs, four on Elias Funk's home run with the bases loaded. McEver lasted until the end of the seventh, when Vernon Gomez made his last appearance for the Yankees before departing for St. Paul. Funk bade him farewell by stealing home for the last Tiger run after an error had allowed the eleventh Detroit tally to come in.

Each team made eleven hits, but Whitehill was effective as long as his mates would let him. Detroit errors accounted for five Yankee runs.

New York.	AB	H	O	A	Detroit.	AB	H	O	A
Byrd,rf	3	0	3	0	R.J'nson,rf	2	0	2	0
Reese,2b	1	0	1	1	Koenig,ss	3	1	2	4
Chap'n,2b	3	2	2	2	Gehrin'r,2b	4	1	2	3
Ruth,lf	4	1	1	1	Alexan'r,1b	4	3	7	1
Combs,lf	0	0	1	0	Shevlin,1b	0	0	3	0
Lazzeri,3b	5	2	3	0	Stone,lf	4	1	2	0
Gehrig,1b	4	1	5	1	Funk,cf	5	1	3	0
Rice,cf	2	0	1	0	Akers,3b	5	2	3	0
Cooke,cf	3	1	1	0	Desautels,c	4	1	5	0
Hargrave,c	5	1	1	1	Whitehill,p	4	1	2	1
Lary,ss	4	2	4	3					
Pipgras,p	1	0	0	0					
McEvoy,p	2	1	1	1					
Gomez,p	0	0	0	1					
*Ruffing	0	0	0	0					
†H.J'nson	0	0	0	0					
‡Dickey	1	0	0	0					
Totals	38	11	24	11	Totals	33	11	27	13

*Batted for McEvoy in eighth.
†Ran for Ruffing in eighth.
‡Batted for Gomez in ninth.

New York .... 0 0 1 0 1 3 0 1 2— 8
Detroit .... 2 3 0 5 0 0 0 2 x—12

Runs—R. Johnson, Koenig (2), Gehringer (2), Alexander, Stone (2), Funk (2), Akers, DeSautels, Byrd (2), Chapman (2), Gehrig, Cooke, McEvoy, H. Johnson. Errors—Gehringer, Alexander (3), Lazzeri, Gehrig, Hargrave. Runs batted in—Gehringer (2), Alexander (3), DeSautels, Funk (4), Lazzeri, Ruth (3), Chapman, Hargrave, Lary. Two-base hits—Akers, Chapman, Cooke. Three-base hits—Gehringer, Chapman. Home run—Funk. Stolen bases—Akers, Funk. Sacrifices—Whitehill, Johnson, Lary. Left on bases—Detroit, 8; New York, 10. First base on balls—Off Whitehill, 6; off Gomez, 2; off Pipgras, 2; off McEvoy, 5. Struck out—By Whitehill, 4; by Gomez, 1. Hits—Off Pipgras, 5 in 1 1-3 innings; off McEvoy, 5 in 5 13 innings; off Gomez, 1 in 1 inning. Losing pitcher—Pipgras. Umpires—Dinneen, Nallin and Van Graflan. Time of game—2 hours 43 minutes.

Peck Not Held at Fault For Tribe's Great Fall

Cleveland, July 26 (A.P.).—Roger Peckinpaugh has not worn out his welcome with the management of the Cleveland Indians.

A public expression of confidence in him was given here by Alva Bradley, club president, following the team's recent road trip which was perhaps the most disastrous in its history.

On the road, the team lost 17 of 19 games, and dropped from a challenging position in the American League race to fourth place.

General Manager Billy Evans, however, made an announcement that indicated steps would be taken in another direction.

Evans, hurrying back from a trip to the Coast, said that he would ask waivers on twelve players now on the team in order to provide trading material.

W. R. & E. PLAYS FIREMEN.

The Washington Railway & Electric Co.'s baseball team will play the Coloumbia Engine Co. Nine of Alexandria at 1 o'clock this afternoon on the East Ellipse Diamond.

Westbrook Pegler Says

FOR some curious reason the proprietors of the baseball firms still insist that the baseball now in use in their business is no more sprightly than the one that was pitched to the hitters in the days when a slugger could lead the major leagues with a total of a dozen or so home runs. Thus far this season the hitters of the two major leagues have tapped about 998 fly balls technically regarded as home runs, and any hitter who would ask for a raise in wages at the end of the year on the strength of a dozen homers would be regarded as an eccentric character.

John McGraw, who owns some shares in the Giants' firm, is the only magnate who has insisted that the character of the baseball has been changed, but he also is a club manager and, being a member of the old school, he loses more than he gains by home runs. Other managers with loose-jointed, shut-eye hitters, but with no subtlety whatever, have been able to discount Mr. McGraw's master-minded strategy by sending up yokels to bust the baseball on the nose.

One Smack Offsets Master Minding.

One bust, sending the sensitive modern ball on a long hop over the wall of a shrunken ball park, scoring a runner or two ahead, offsets several innings of bunting, stealing and other scientific works, to say nothing of setting at naught the subtle cerebration of the master mind. Of course, Mr. McGraw has a few hitters himself who can step up and bust the ball out of bounds, notably young Melvin Ott. The Ott boy has drawn a certain amount of trade to the Giants' exhibitions, it is true, but it seems that the more home runs he hits the less the customers think of the home run, so the revenue that his homers brings in does not compensate Mr. McGraw for the general disadvantage imposed on him by the frisky ball.

Of course, Col. Ruppert, of the Yankees, does not complain about the composition and manners of the official potato because the Yankees made their reputation and their money and built the biggest of all ball parks by hitting home runs. It is an inexact matter, but a large proportion, perhaps 35 per cent, of Babe Ruth's home runs were not built into his bat, but woven into the ball. But they enthralled the customers in all cities of the American League for seven or eight years, and they stimulated business in all eight parks to such an extent that the American League magnates would be very ungrateful if they should now denounce the ball and belittle the Babe's achievement.

Ball Complies With Magnates' Rules.

In fact, there is nothing about the ball to be denounced because it complies strictly with the rules of baseball as prescribed by the club owners and the only deception exists in the official insistence that the ball has not been altered. However, this deception does not deceive any one, so indignation does not seem to be in order. I do not believe that the general run of baseball customers who are fond of regarding baseball as the great national game realize that it is not the property of the Nation or the public, but a business possession of the stockholders.

An incident arose at a winter conference of college athletic directors a few years ago which showed distinctly that the rules were made to govern the acts of employes in a business. One of the college athletic directors called attention to a rule which empowers the umpires to fine an athlete $5 for refusing to be seated on the players' bench when so ordered "in an amateur game." The athletic director said, "It would not be reasonable to fine a player, and I move that we provide substitute penalties in all clauses in which fines are directed."

The rule regarding the official ball merely says that the ball must not weigh less than 5 nor more than 5¼ ounces, and measures not less than 9 nor more than 9¼ inches in circumference, adding, for the major leagues, that the Spalding ball shall be official in the National League and the Reach ball in the American, both balls being manufactured by the same firm.

Is Quite Legal to Increase Rubber.

Under these provisions it is quite legal to increase or diminish the amount and quality of rubber contained in the ball, and if the magnates should decide that they desire every hit to be a home run they could direct that the yarn shall be eliminated altogether and the ball made entirely of wound rubber thread like a golf ball. In fact, [illegible] some of the minor leagues the magnates, in their desire to stimulate business by providing picturesque hitting have gone almost that far.

Last year a college athletic director in California, made light-headed by the climate, perhaps, conceived the idea of permitting right-handed hitters to run the reverse of the bases, using third base as first in order to offset the normal first base. This suggestion sounded very giddy, indeed, but the fact remained that it lay within the power of the baseball stockholders, through their rules committee, to adopt it officially.

The stimulation of the baseball seems to have occurred accidentally, but it has been maintained very determinedly and for reasons which are not very obscure. In the first place, the monopoly which manufactured the major league balls discovered that certain of its patents had expired. Other manufacturers could now make the equivalent of the major league ball. The monopoly thereupon altered its specifications, still complying with the rule of weight and measure, and patented the new product. This one began to leap excitedly from the bat of the most ordinary hitter and bounce over the wall for home runs.

Home Runs Built Into Baseballs.

To meet the home runs almost halfway, some of the proprietors moved in their fences. In the course of meeting a common business emergency the manufacturers had inadvertently built thousands of home runs into the official ball, and the proprietors, not having much courage in matters that might affect their business adversely, decided not to mention the matter to the customers or even admit it if asked.

Perhaps they should have taken the so-called faithful fans into their confidence, but the magnates are no altruists, and anyway they had noticed that the fans were not particularly faithful by nature. It is only a winning or contending club that has faithful fans, and the proprietors are no more sentimental about them than a street car system is about the customers who ride on the cars.

WESTBROOK PEGLER.

Efficient and reliable help can be secured with Post Classified Ads.

COLLEGE STARS TEACH D. C. PLAYGROUND YOUTHS

Boys Are Led By Campus Heroes

Noted Players Find Employment on City Grounds.

Now Prepares Teams for Track Carnival for Post's Cup.

AMERICAN boys like their heroes and like to worship them openly. And the Playground Department selects carefully the men who are to lead the Washington boys in healthy recreation.

Many qualities must be considered, but one particular one that is always borne in mind by Mrs. Susie Root Rhodes, supervisor of playgrounds, when she names the men who are to handle the boys' activities on the playgrounds is that those who are appointed cn do the things that are akin to playgrounds. Leadership and character are also qualities that are considered.

In her years of experience, Mrs. Rhodes has found that college athletes make the best summer playground workers. Aside from becoming the idol of the youngsters in the neighborhood in which he directs for the things he has done on college fields, the university man inspires the youngsters to form a set purpose of a college career when they have completed elementary and high schools

Summer Work Aids College Men.

In turn, the college men are compensated in various ways for their work with the playground youngsters. First of all, it bolsters the much needed fund for many to continue their studies. For others it prepares them for careers as athletic instructors in schools and colleges while many are striving for a degree in physical education and the playground work adds to their credits. A love for the work attracts many.

Among the leaders on the District playgrounds this season are: George Brandt, only four letter man in the District high schools this year and a newly registered Washington and Lee freshman, Edwin Crandall, George Washington, James Farrell, Holy Cross, Chester Freeman, captain of the Duke University track team, Arthur Marks, Syracuse University, Ben McCullough who will enter Duke this fall. Michael Reilly, George Washington.

Tardugno Trains Boys.

Mike Tardugno, Georgetown University, runner up in the bantam weight class intercollegiate boxing tourney, John "Mike" Tracey, Mount St. Marys, Laszlo Somner, George Washington, Robert Wilson, Maryland University, Arthur Wondrack, only Maryland University man to play on both squads that defeated Yale, Joe Mitchell, coach of George Washington Basket Ball Team, Bernard McCarty, Georgetown University, Ben Kail, George Washington University.

This group, with others employed by the playground department, are coaching the playground boys in baseball, track and other sports.

At present the various playfields are busily engaged in prepping for the annual Municipal Playground field and track meet on August 26 when The Washington Post will award gold, silver and bronze medals to the first second and third boy in each event and a cup to the winning team.

Columbia Netman Wins Carolina Championship

Greenville, S. C., July 26 (A. P.). Wilmer Hines, young Columbia star, won the Carolinas tennis championship here this afternoon by defeating "Lefty" Bryan, of Chattanooga, Tenn., in a grueling five-set finals match. The score was 8-6, 6-8, 3-6, 6-2, 6-2.

Frank Hunter in Finals Of N. Y. Tennis Tourney

New York, July 26 (A. P.).—Ellsworth Vines, 18-year-old star from Pasadena, and Frank Hunter, veteran Davis Cup player from New Rochelle, N. Y., advanced to the final round of singles in the metropolitan turf court tennis championships today.

Vines scored a distinct upset by beating Frank Shields, of New York, in a hard-fought five-set match, 2-6, 6-3, 6-4, 5-7, 12-10. Hunter took the measure of the New Yorker, Edward J. Burns in straight sets, 6-4, 6-3, 6-4. Hunter stroked well within his range throughout the match and called upon his reserves of speed and skill only when necessary.

Hunter and Vines will clash for the title tomorrow.

Wilson, Messick Win Mellons on Coin Flip

Tied at the end of the program, Walter Wilson won a watermelon at the Washington Gun Club yesterday from J. Marcey when the flip of a coin was called correctly by the former. Each had scored 49 breaks in the 16-yard program of the usual 50 targets. Messick won the other melon in the added target tie when he outshot Emmons after a shoot-off to break a deadlock between the two.

The Lane miss-and-out event, however, provided the most spirited competion of the day when C. C. Fawsett, former State champion, defeated J. Marcey on a 24-yard range. In the Singer Trophy contest Messick was credited with two wins, missing but 1 target in his quota of 50 in the two events.

The scores:

16-yard results—Wilson, 49; Marcey, 49; Messick, 48; Strowger, 48; Burrows, 46; Fawsett, 46; Emmons, 45; Parsons, 41.

Singer Trophy scores—Messick, 24-25; Burrows, 22-25; Stine, 24-24; Fawsett, 24-23; Marcey, 22-19; Wilson, 24-22; Wynkoop, 21-22; Williams, 24-24; Parsons, 19-18; Strowger, 20-23; Livesey, 17-22; Morgan, 23-23; Britt, 22-19.

24 doubles—Marcey, 21; Morgan, 21; Williams, 19; Messick, 19; Fawsett, 19; Livesey, 18.

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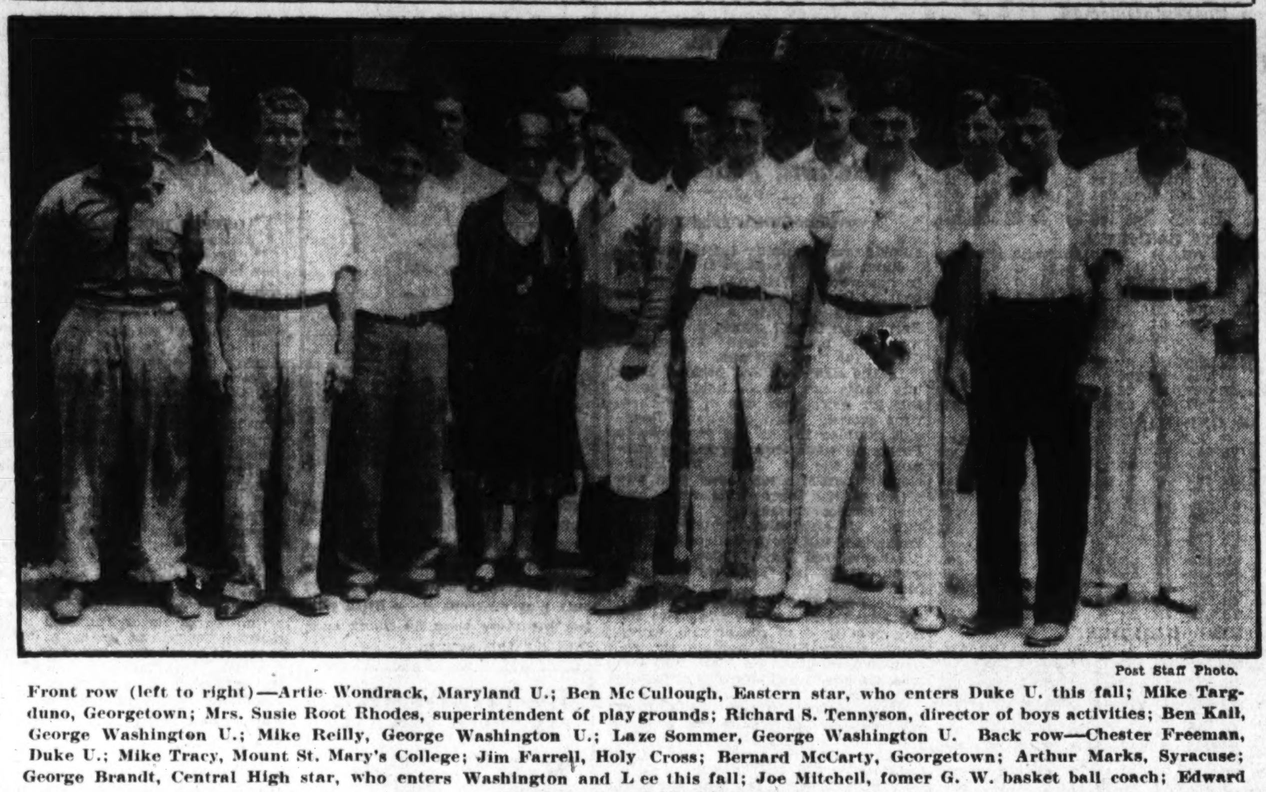
CAPITAL PLAYGROUND ATHLETES COACHED BY COLLEGE STARS



Post Staff Photo.

Front row (left to right)—Artie Wondrack, Maryland U.; Ben McCullough, Eastern star, who enters Duke U. this fall; Mike Targduno, Georgetown; Mrs. Susie Root Rhodes, superintendent of playgrounds; Richard S. Tennyson, director of boys activities; Ben Kail, George Washington U.; Mike Reilly, George Washington U.; Laze Sommer, George Washington U. Back row—Chester Freeman, Duke U.; Mike Tracy, Mount St. Mary's College; Jim Farrell, Holy Cross; Bernard McCarty, Georgetown; Arthur Marks, Syracuse; George Brandt, Central High star, who enters Washington and L ee this fall; Joe Mitchell, fomer G. W. basket ball coach; Edward Crandall, George Washington.

G. U. BUILDS NEW GRID FIELD

Returning Athletes to Find Spacious Gridiron by School.

WHEN Coach Tommy Mills returns from his vacation to open preparations for football training at Georgetown University he will find a pleasant surprise awaiting him.

During Mills' absence, Georgetown authorities have ordered construction of a new football field on the ground in the rear of the Medical and Dental School at Thirty-ninth and Reservoir road. When Mills left town in June, he was under the depressing belief that he would not have a field for practice this fall. The old varsity field at the Hilltop was torn up several months ago for the construction of a new dormitory, and, as far as Mills knew, the Blue and Gray gridmen this fall would have to practice on the freshman field, which is entirely inadequate for their needs.

Ready for Use in September.

The new field is fast becoming finished, and if the schedule of the workmen is followed it will be ready for use about the middle of September, at which time the football squad will have broken camp at Point Lookout and reported for classes at the Hilltop. All of the grading has been completed, and only sodding and planting of grass seed remains to be done.

16-Year-Old Captures Amateur Golf Diadem

Rochester, Minn., July 26 (A.P.).—A 16-year-old youth, Pat Sawyer, of Minneapolis, today won the Minnesota amateur golf championship, defeating Art Tveraa, Minneapolis, 6 and 4, in the final match.

The new champion is the youngest ever to hold the title. He is a State junior champion.

Boxing to Be Dropped By Hilltop, Is Report

Boxing will be dropped from the intercollegiate sports curriculum by Georgetown University this fall according to a report issued by a reliable source. Thus far the Hilltop authorities have announced no move concerning the matter although it was intimated last winter that boxing was not in the good graces of the school heads.

The reason for discontinuing the ring sport, it is understood, is that sufficient facilities for conducting it are lacking. There is not only not enough space in which the boxers may train, but also not enough room for spectators.

Several times in the past the crowds overtaxed Ryan Gymnasium, where the Hilltoppers held their bouts. On one occasion it took more than an hour to seat less than 800 persons who jammed the entrance.

Boxing has been an intercollegiate activity at Georgetown for four years. Although no team championships were won, the Hilltop mittmen produced several outstanding individuals, chief of whom were Charley Fish, intercollegiate welterweight champion of 1929, and Mike Tardugno, who went to the finals in the featherweight class at Philadelphia last spring.

GOLF'S HALL OF FAME CHOSEN

Unique Team of Shot Makers Selected by Writer.

By DICK WILLIAMS.

NEW YORK, July 26 (N.Y.N. W.S.).—Not so long ago, when the Bobby Jones fever was at its peak and everyone, including your Aunt Sophronia, was suffering therefrom, an indignant letter found its way into this office demanding to know why golf and golfers weren't accorded the dignity of an All-America Team, like the football fellows, you know.

It wasn't a bad idea. There ought to be an All-America Golf Team. It should be selected for elastic play, i. e., one man to handle the woods—the drivers, brassies and spoons; one man for the long irons, such as the twos, threes, jiggers and such; one man for the mashie, the spade and the No. 4; another for the mashie niblick and such short pitches, and another for the putter, with a niblickist sandwiched in somewhere to get the others out of trouble.

Should one begin with an individual or a job? If one starts with an individual, he's certain to start to Mr. Jones. If he starts with a job, he'll turn first to the tee shots and their immediate successors.

Who is the best wood player in America? The best with spoon, brassie and driver?

Armour Rated Best With Woods.

Ask a professional who plays a brassie better than any one in this country and he'll tell you without hesitancy that Harry Cooper is in a class by himself. Ask one who is the best driver, day in and day out, and he's likely to amaze you beyond expectations by announcing that for power and accuracy, in wind and out of it, uphill and down, animal or vegetable, Bill Mehlhorn is the ablest tee shooter of them all. But ask him who'll play all three of these shots best seven days out of the week and he'll tell you, if he knows what he's talking about, no one less than Tommy Armour, reputed to be great with his irons, but actually the finest wood player in the world.

Whether you like it or not, Armour is the wood player of this team. He gets distance and he threads needles from the hillocks. He whips his brassie shots from tremendous distances, and his spoons, ranging around and a little beyond the 200-yard mark, are marvels of power and control. He can drive a spoon on a green from 225 to 240 yards away like an archer shoots an arrow, yet he is known as a great iron player.

H. Smith Leads In Long Irons.

You may like Hagen better with the long irons, but the general notion is that Horton Smith is the best here. Give him a No. 2 or a No. 3 and he'll put the ball in a private citizen's pistol pocket at 180 to 200 yards. He hits with surpassing grace and ease and he's of the studious, careful type that gets the most out of every shot he plays, no matter what the prize at stake. Hagen may be as good, but Hagen is better at another spot, so Smith it is.

You have many good mashie players. Hagen probably is the best of the lot, but Gene Sarazen is a marvel, and so, too, is Johnny Farrell. Mehlhorn is good at this shot; Smith is as good as Mehlhorn and almost as good as Hagen, and Johnny Golden hits all his shorter iron shots with remarkable precision and power. In the end the assignment goes to Hagen, the great old master, still the kingpin of this particular day.

An amateur is likely to win the mashie niblick and chip shot honors. If there is an abler chip shot player in the country than George Voigt it's Don Moe, and vice versa, always excepting this man Jones. Jones is the best of them all here, but, as you must have suspected, there are other chores for Jones. Let the job go to Moe.

Sarazen Star With Niblick.

One doesn't need to dwell long on the niblick. There may be better men at getting out of trouble than stocky, thisk-wristed little Gene Sarazen, but he'll do for this job until a niblick player comes along. He has the brute force and he has the eye to play these explosion shots and he plays them. Willie MacFarlane is a genius for accuracy, and so are Mac Smith, Golden, Horton Smith and Maurice McCarthy, but Sarazen has both accuracy and power to a rare degree.

So we gave the putting job to Jones, did we? Well, who could we have selected for this greatest of all chores who would do it one-half so well? Farrell is a fine putter. Hagen is a great putter. Moe is a fine putter; so is Voigt, Francis Ouimet, probably the greatest putter of all time, save Jones. Jones wins his tournaments on the putting greens. Many of them will trail him up to the green and remain within striking distance, but over 72 holes on the greens, he is far and away the greatest of them all.

Trap Shooting Classic Scheduled Aug. 18-23

Dayton, Ohio, July 26.—The thirty-first grand American handicap tournament, the world series of trapshooting, will be held here at Vandalia Field during the week of August 18 to 23. Guaranteed cash purses totaling $26,565 and trophies valued at $6,000 are offered as prizes to the winners of the various events.

Two new events have been added to the annual program. The East-West team race has been revived and, no doubt, will be one of the most interesting features of the week.

The other event is for shooters 70 years or over. A special purse and trophies to the high guns are offered for this feature.

Kid Hurler Bites Hand That Got Him First Job

Dallas, Tex., July 26 (A.P.).—In 1929 when Jakey Atz was managing the Fort Worth Cats he discovered a lanky 17-year-old youth, Mack Egan, of New Orleans, and he predicted one day he would be a real pitcher.

He talked the Fort Worth Club into giving the youngster a chance. It wasn't long, however, before Atz drew a pink slip and left Egan behind.

A few days ago Atz saw his prediction fulfilled, but it wasn't exactly pleasant, for Egan defeated Jakey's Dallas Steers, 7 to 3.

WOMEN'S TITLIST.

Wisconsin Rapids, Wis., July 26 (A.P.).—Miss Dorothy Page, Madison, today regained the Wisconsin women's golf championship, defeating Jane Cannon, Milwaukee, defending champion, 2 up and 1 to play, in the finals. Miss Page was titlist in 1927.

GRID BERTH AT ALABAMA TO THOMAS

Wade's Successor Is Notre Dame Product of 1920.

UNIVERSITY, ALA., July 26 (A. P.).—Frank W. Thomas, associate coach of the University of Georgia, has been named to succeed Wallace Wade as head football coach of the University of Alabama and will take charge next January, the University Athletic Commission announced today.

The contract with Thomas, the committee said, carries a three-year clause. In making the announcement Dr. James J. Doster, chairman of the athletic committee, made the following statement:

"Our committee, at a meeting Saturday, unanimously elected as head football coach, Mr. Frank W. Thomas, formerly head coach at the University of Chattanooga, and now associate coach at the University of Georgia.

"The outstanding record of Mr. Thomas as a football player at Notre Dame and subsequently as football coach for nearly a decade in the South, is well known and requires no comment."

Thomas was graduated from Notre Dame in 1920 after making an excellent record as a football and baseball star.

In 1923 he went to the University of Georgia as assistant to George Woodruff on Knute Rockne's recommendation to install the Notre Dame system at Georgia.

Two years later Thomas went to the University of Chattanooga at Chattanooga, Tenn., as head coach.

In 1929 Thomas returned to Georgia as assistant to Harry Mehre, and Mehre was high in praise of Thomas' part in developing the Georgia machine that last year crushed Yale and several of the leading Southern Conference teams.

Thomas will succeed Wade, who announced his resignation some weeks ago to accept the position of head coach at Duke University.

Marston and Tryon Battle for Title Today

New London, Conn., July 26 (A.P.). Max Marston, of Philadelphia, defending champion, and Howard Tryon, of Elmira, N. Y., who has played tournament golf eleven years, will play the 36-hole final match of the men's invitation golf tournament at the Shenecossett Country Club tomorrow.

Tryon staged a great battle to defeat Philip Corson, of Philadelphia, in one of the semifinal matches today.

Marston disposed of William B. Franklin, of Philadlephia, 6 and 5, in the other semifinal.

Annapolis to Be Scene Of Power Boat Regatta

Annapolis, Md., July 26.—The annual motorboat regatta of the National Power Boat Association for the gold cups offered by the President and Secretary of the Navy, will be held in waters off Annapolis, it was announced today by Joseph M. Armstrong, president of the Annapolis Chamber of Commerce, following a conference with promoters of the affair. The dates are September 12 and 13.

The races are expected to bring about the biggest affair of its kind ever held in local waters, and that they will draw entries from far and near. While the contests for the cups will be the outstanding attractions, the local commerce groups plans races for boats of various type, for which prizes will be awarded.

Entries Close Today For Women's Net Play

Entries for the annual District of Columbia women's tennis championship tournament will close today at 3 p. m. at Columbia Country Club. The tournament will open tomorrow at 2 p. m. at the same place.

Officials in charge anticipate a successful tournament inasmuch as the defending champions in both singles and doubles as well as many other topnotch feminine players are entered. Frances Krucoff is the defending singles titleholder and she shares the doubles crown with Josephine Dunham.

Four out-of-town players are entered. They are Marywill Wakeford, of Macon, Ga., formerly a resident here; the Tabler sisters and Miss Reba Kirson, all of Baltimore.

While the seeded list will not be named until after the entry list closes, it is expected that the following will be included: Miss Krucoff, Miss Wakeford, Miss Dunham and Mrs. Ruth Martinez. The last named met Miss Krucoff in the final singles match last year.

Mrs. H. C. Thompson is in charge of entries.

Crowley, G.U. Trainer, Faces 27th Year at His Profession

HARRY "DOC" CROWLEY, popular and efficient trainer, will start his fifth consecutive year of administering to Georgetown University athletes when the fall term begins at the Hilltop. The advent of the 1930-1931 collegiate athletic season will mark the beginning of Crowley's twenty-seventh year in his profession.

Crowley opened his career as trainer in 1903 with Syracuse University. He remained under the banner of the Orange for 15 years, during that time accompanying the Syracuse football team on its history-making trip to the Coast to play Leland Stanford. Syracuse was the first Eastern college team to visit the Far West for a game

The trip was of particular value to Crowley, as he found some new methods of training on the Coast and he remained behind for several weeks after the Syracuse gridmen came home to study the Californians' training ideas.

In the fall of 1919 "Doc" signed with the University of Detroit, where he stayed for six years. During this period his efficiency and devotion to his work became outstanding and he grew to be one of the most sought-after trainers in the college world.

In 1926 Crowley resigned at Detroit to accept an offer from Georgetown. His work at the Hilltop since then has been a topic of discussion wherever athletes and coaches gather.

Crowley has had remarkable success in healing injuries. It is said that no Georgetown athlete is ever laid up more than two weeks due to injuries with "Doc" earnestly applying his treatments.

ON THE SIDELINES

by BRIAN BELL

RAYMOND (SONNY) WORKMAN is not so well known as Earl Sande, but this great jockey has shaken off the weight jinx and is having a great year in the saddle, commuting between New York and Canada to ride the horses of Harry Payne Whitney.

Two years ago "Sonny" found it hard to make 116, but now he makes 112 and rides in two countries in as many days. He rode a winner at Woodbine, in Canada, one day, and the next booted two home at Belmont, in New York.

Young Workman is only 20 years of age, but he is a settled married man and takes his profession seriously at all times. His stake winnings in 1927-28-29 totaled $294,120. He was up on Boojum in the Hopeful last year, good for $54,750, and he rode Whichone in the Futurity to a prize of $105,730.

His ride of Victorian in the 1928 Preakness made racing history when he piloted his mount to the front with a strategy the boys call "stealing" a race from E. B. McLean's Toro.

WORKMAN came to the big time of racing from the half-mile tracks of Ohio and Maryland and was discovered by Freddie Hopkins, second-string trainer for the late James Rowe.

"Sonny" might have been a boxer if he had not turned to the track, for he knows how to use his hands for fighting as well as riding and has the combative spirit cultivated to an impressive degree.

The little fellow, too, can not be charged with lack of courage. Two years ago he was badly bruised in an automobile accident on the way to the Bowie track, but he insisted on filling his riding engagement and, with his head and face in bandages, he won a dash on a horse named appropriately enough "Battle Shot."

There is enough thrill and glory on the track to go round, so perhaps it is just as well to reserve a place for "Sonny" on the front seat beside Sande and the other boys who "come on" when the crowd yells.

THE sensational early-season performance of the Brooklyn Robins causes their supporters to talk in somewhat awed tones about the possibility of Uncle Robby's baseball nephews getting in a world series. This causes the question, "If Brooklyn gets a championship, what will it do with it?" Unfortunately, the far-famed Ebbetts Field, home of the Robins, is not built on world series lines. For ordinary run of the mine games on Sundays and holidays the reserved section of the stands are sold in a few hours. Long before game time thousands of loyal fans are standing in line to buy their way into the park—any place at all—and one shudders to think of the congestion if world series tickets should be placed on sale. The line might form several days before the first game.

BASEBALL players who can overpower the ball have a distinct advantage over their frailer brethren. Big Ike Boone, Brooklyn's latest acquisition, is a case in point.

Standing well over 6 feet and scaling several pounds more than 200, the powerful Alabaman gets great distance on his tee shots from the home plate.

A player of ordinary strength must hit the ball solidly to drive it out of the park or against the fence. A chap with Boone's strength can half miss the ball and still get an extra-base hit.

IKE and Babe Herman will make a great pair for Uncle Wilbert Robinson's ambitious flock. Herman, too, hits a powerful blow. In a recent game he broke his bat as he met the ball, but the opposing right fielder had to back up against the fence to make a catch.

Herman, once a very mediocre defensive performer, has improved greatly this season and now is ranked with the good right fielders of the National League. Boone is not yet a good fielder, but there are poorer players holding regular jobs. Big Ike is today a much better fielder than he was when he hit .335 but did little else for the Boston Red Sox.

Thanks to the effective performance of the lowly Cincinnati Reds against the Chicago Cubs, Howley's men turning back the clan of McCarthy in four straight games, the Robins made their leading position a bit more secure and served notice that they will be "there or thereabouts" as Robby says right into the second half of the season.

Any afternoon on any Southern golf course these days a close observer can see two types of golf balls being driven from the first and tenth tees as the foursomes and singles start out on their rounds. Many golfers are trying out the "big ball" to see what their luck may be when they have to play the new type after the first of next year.

The new ball seems to be well on its way to winning an enthusiastic vote of confidence months before it becomes official. Measuring 1.68 inches and weighing 1.55 ounces, in contrast to the ball weighing 1.62 and measuring 1.62, the new ball is a joy to the average or below the average player who has often suffered acute pain to come up to his ball and find that the distance called for wood, but the lie for an iron. The bigger ball "sits up" on the fairway and gives a chance to take out a brassie and spoon and possibly reach the distant green.

Players who have given the bigger ball a test report, too, that it is a better putting ball than the one now passing out of the golf picture and is more amenable to reason about the greens, when delicate chip shots offer the only chance to get close to the cup.

As an experiment two crack amateurs played a round with the new ball at Columbia, S. C., on different courses, Melvin Hemphill, hard-hitting college student and extraordinary saxophone player, trying it at Ridgewood, while "Rooster" McFadden, former football coach and now a law professor, played at Forest Lake. Each was two strokes under par and reported that there was little, if any, difference in the length of their drives or long approaches.

"It will cause trouble in the wind" is the complaint voiced by some of the timid players, who view with alarm the lighter ball at the mercy of a gale after 1931 makes it the only ball one can play.

Bob Jones answered that criticism in a few well-chosen words when a friend made the complaint to him. "Well," said the champion, "perhaps so, but who can play the present ball in the wind?"

It was a great pugilist who asked, when told that a boxer did not like blows in the midsection, "Who does?"

The golfers probably will like the new and bigger ball, "wind or no wind," and certainly all will play it. A suggestion that "bootleg balls" may be introduced into golf is not to be taken seriously.

Scores of golfers who are not sure that they will be satisfied with the 1.68-1.55, nevertheless, have no thought of not playing it. They will use the ball the champions play and will not even consider any other.

PENN STANDS WILL SEAT 81,000

Maroon Makes Ready for Record Crowds at Grid Games.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—Franklin Field, where the University of Pennsylvania Football Team plays its home games, will have one of the largest seating capacities in the country with the completion of the new west stand now in the course of construction.

Approximately 81,000 seats will be available this fall for the eight home games on the schedule. This is an increase of 1,184 over the number of seats in use last year.

Nine years ago, before the old stands were torn down, the largest crowd that witnessed a game on Franklin Field was 29,100. From 1921 until 1925, when the double deck stands were erected, the capacity was 54,500.

With such teams as Swarthmore, Virginia, Lehigh, Kansas, Notre Dame, Georgia Tech, Cornell and Navy appearing on the schedule this fall, it is expected that capacity will be reached several times during the course of the season.

The new west stand is a temporary structure of all-steel construction that can be dismantled at the conclusion of the season. It will have 51 rows of seats and will hold approximately 7,500 persons. The stand will completely cover the track on the west end of the field.

Preparations for what is expected to be the busiest season the business office has ever had, have already been started. Over 28,000 season ticket applications were mailed out to subscribers a week ago. A large number of these have already been returned.

On August 15 applications for individual games will be in the mail. These will be sent to the same number of persons as received the season ticket applications.

The student cheering section starting this fall will be limited to male undergraduates. Women students and graduate students will be placed in a section reserved for them in the upper deck of the south stand. Heretofore the male undergraduates shared the cheering section with the women and graduate students.

The new ruling will make a compact cheering section free of alumni, women students and graduate students. Each student in the cheering section will have a special season ticket book with his name, class and photograph on it. This practice, started at Pennsylvania years ago, has been found the most efficacious to keep the cheering section free from those who do not belong in it.

In keeping with its policy of the past, the council on athletics will again reserve the entire north stand lower deck from goal line to goal line, for graduates and students of visiting teams.

French Woman to Pilot Tiny Yacht to America

Le Havre, July 26 (A.P.).—Mme. Virginie Heriot, France's most prominent yachtswoman, is going to Los Angeles in her little boat.

She hasn't fixed the date, but she plans the trip soon. A crew, however, is going along on the 600-ton yacht, "Ailee" ("Winged"). When she first talked of the voyage it was described in newspapers as a "lone woman" venture.

This made her angry, because she is rather slight and she thought the yachting world would laugh at the idea of her running alone a 600-ton boat, a bigger job ever than was done by Alain Berbault.

One Woman Sole Hope Of England in Regatta

Detroit, July 26 (A.P.).—The sale hope of England in the Harmsworth Trophy Regatta here August 28, 29, 30, Miss Marion B. Carstairs, is getting two speedboats in readiness at Gravenhurst, Ont., for the clash with Gar Wood, who has held the trophy since 1920. The unfortunate death of Maj. Sir Henry O. D. Segrave at Windermere, England, a month ago, while testing his Miss England II, left Miss Carstairs alone as the challenger for the trophy that symbolizes the world's speedboat championship.

Maj. Segrave was driving his craft at 98.76 miles an hour the day he was killed, and indications are that approximately that much speed will be needed by the winner here next month.

The Estelle IV, which Miss Carstairs used last year in an unsuccessful attempt to take the trophy back to England, has been reconditioned and is said to be capable of close to 100 miles.

Gold Cup Regatta to Draw Record Number of Entries

A COMPLETE schedule of events for the twenty-eighth annual Gold Cup regatta, to be held at Red Bank, N. J., August 16 and 17, is being drawn up on the basis of ten or more boats in each heat. The great number of classes which must be accommodated has forced the New Jersey Gold Cup Association and the American Power Boat Association to establish an understanding that no divisions will be created without assurance of adequate competition.

The 151 hydroplanes, which lost considerable ground when a great number of drivers turned to outboards, will assemble at Red Bank in the largest fleet seen within the last decade. To date, twelve entries have been received and it is expected that three more will be filed within ten days.

The seven boats which will compete in the Gold Cup, premier trophy of American racing, are virtually ready. S. B. Dunsford is having a new hull built to take advantage of reductions in weight made possible by revision of the rules.

The latest entry, El Lagartito, made by George Reir of Bolton Landing, N. Y., is a hydroplane originally built to the length of 24 feet 6 inches so that the owner might not be tempted to enter the Gold Cup races.

Within the past ten days he succumbed to the temptation, however, and shipped the boat back to the Purdy Boat Company at Port Washington, Long Island, with an order that it be lengthened 18 inches to meet the specifications.

Until all boats scheduled to compete have been thoroughly tested, predictions as to the outcome are not ventured by yachtsmen, but it is generally agreed that all records since 1921 will be shattered.

Richard F. Hoyt's Imp must suffer the disadvantage of 1929 weights which the new boats will not be forced to carry. Her excess of speed in 1929 establishes her as a favored craft at the start. The Redbanker, owned by Gerald Holbrook and Joseph Banfield, is an unknown quantity and nothing has been released as to the speed of Richard Loynes' Californian. Dunsford's new hull will be shipped direct from the Hacker Boat Company at Mt. Clemens, Mich., to Red Bank and trial trips will be made there.

A list of the 151 hydroplanes entered for the races follows:

Bay Head II, Chris Ripp, Jamaica Bay, Long Island; Meadowmere III, Frank Ripp, Jamaica Bay, Long Island; Miss Westchester II, E. W. Hammond, New York City; Sparrow V, Elmer H. Johnson, Bennington, Vt.; Empire State, C. M. Hall, Jamestown, N. Y.; Little One III, Ralph C. Sheldon, jr., Jamestown, N. Y.; Lightning, Vincent Cacace, Norfolk, Va.; Uncle Sam, Edison Hedges, Atlantic City, N. J.; Miss California, Richard Loynes, Long Beach, Calif.; Miss California II, Richard Loynes, Long Beach, Calif.; Sally Waters, Richard Galavan, Saranac Lake, N. Y.

Versatile California Youth Is Talk of Coast League

JESSE HILL
AP

Jess Hill, former all-around athlete at the University of Southern California, in his first year of professional baseball developed into one of the stars of the Pacific Coast League.

LOS ANGELES, July 26 (A.P.).—Jess Hill, all-round athlete from the University of Southern California, is the talk of the Pacific Coast Baseball League.

The Trojan whose speed gave him a reputation as the fastest half back on the West Coast and sent him hurtling through the air to a new I. C. A. A. A. A. broad jump record of 25 feet ⅞ inch, preferred football and track to baseball.

He had no time to fritter away at the national pastime until this spring.

Then he joined the Trojan nine and hit .384, while his team annexed the California intercollegiate title. Bill Essick, veteran New York Yankee scout, lost no time in signing him for Hollywood.

From the start Hill's play in Class AA ball was sensational. He made his first trip to the plate as a pinch hitter and broke up the game with a home run off the first ball.

In the first 20 games he played he got 33 safeties in 84 chances, stole 4 bases and hit 2 home runs. His batting average was .393.

Despite his inexperience as a base runner Hill's speed has enabled him more than once to stretch singles into doubles and doubles into triples.

He needs to learn the art of sliding, and he is guilty of overrunning fly balls from his position at left field. Still, he had only one error in twenty games, and there was a question about that one.

Naturally offers have rolled in. Bill Lane, president of the Hollywood Club, turned down a $30,000 offer, although it is generally understood that the Yankees have an agreement concerning the young star.

Hill is under contract to take up coaching tasks at Riverside, Calif., Junior College, near his home town, in the fall.

DISTRICT UNLIMITED LEADERS IN 2 CLASHES TODAY

Heights Nine Will Meet Eagles

St. Joseph Entertains Army Medicos on Plaza Field.

Woodmen at Foxall; Aztec Will Face Burroughs.

DISTRICT UNLIMITED.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Col. Hgts...	8	1	.889	Aztecs......	4	5	.444
St. Joes....	8	2	.800	Mohawks....	3	6	.333
An. Eagles..	6	2	.750	Foxall......	3	7	.300
Medicos....	5	3	.625	Woodmen...	1	8	.111
Burroughs..	6	4	.600				

A SHAKE-UP in the standing of the District unlimited section of the Capital City League is expected to result from today's four clashes, two of which involve battles of the four leading teams. With the fact definitely determined that the league will not have a split season, the clubs are expected to swing into the final stages of the race with renewed vigor.

Columbia Heights Business Men's Association Team, sitting (but not pretty), at the top of the heap, will face one of the most troublesome teams in the race in the Anacostia Eagles, who are now in third place with a record of six victories in eight starts. The game will be played on the neutral Walter Reed diamond.

St. Joseph, in second position a half-game behind Columbia Heights, will entertain the Army Medicos, a team much in the championship running and a club which has been playing inspired baseball in its late games, on the Plaza diamond at 3 o'clock.

Burrough to Battle Aztecs.

Burroughs, holding fifth place in the standing and a threat to the leaders despite its record of six victories in ten starts, is host to the Aztecs on the Burroughs diamond at 3 o'clock.

The Woodmen of the World, who have proven the real hard luck club of the Dstrict series, will take on the Foxall team on the Foxall diamond at 3 o'clock.

The Columbia Heights-Anacostia Eagle contest will be the first official meeting of these clubs this season and the fur should fly in the battle. In the first clash between these rivals, the Eagles won by a 10-4 margin, but the game was ordered replayed due to the protest involving the playing of Infielder Sammy Haas by the Eagles.

In an effort to defend its position at the top of the race, Columbia Heights will probably send Dusty Rhodes, the boy who beat St. Joseph, to the mound. Rhodes has proven one of the league's most consistent hurlers this year but he faces an array of tried sluggers in the Eagles' line-up. Columbia Heights, however, proved last Sunday that its players can slug with the best of them when they rang up eighteen hits in turning back Burroughs.

Goodwin Carries Hope Of Eagles.

Goodwin, who has been doing fine work on the mound for the Eagles, will probably be the choice of the Anacostia management for today's clash. Brown will be ready for duty in case Goodwin falters.

It is Columbia Heights' home game and the good Walter Reed diamond was its choice of a field.

The St. Joseph-Army Medico clash brings to the Plaza diamond one of the best contests of the season. The Medicos stand the chance of moving up into the top flight of the race. On the other hand, St. Joe is anxious to win in hopes of regaining the lead in the event that Columbia Heights falters in its battle with the Anacostia Eagles.

It is probable that St. Joseph will have its mound ace, Farrington, ready for the Medicos, holding Frat and Frager in reserve. The Army Team will be ready to counter with Wood, who has been turning in consistent work.

In the first clash of these clubs, St. Joseph won, but since that game the Medicos have beaten Columbia Heights and Burroughs.

Spiegel, former Tech High pitcher, or Bladen will carry the pitching hopes of the Burroughs Nine against the Aztecs today. The latter team has lost some of the dash that it generally has displayed but is good for a battle under any conditions. That Burroughs will have to step on the gas to win, is the indication.

Scagnelli or Burruto will do the pitching for the Woodmen in their battle with Foxall. These teams are evenly matched and are expected to put up an interesting struggle.

CAPITAL CITY LEAGUE CONTESTS FOR TODAY

DISTRICT UNLIMITED.

Woodmen vs. Foxall, at Foxall, 3 o'clock.
St. Joseph's vs. Army Medicos, Plaza, 3 o'clock.
Columbia Heights vs. Anacostia Eagles, Walter Reed, 3 o'clock.
Aztecs vs. Burroughs, Burroughs Field, 3 o'clock.

PRINCE GEORGES COUNTY SECTION.

Mount Rainier vs. Hyattsville, Maryland University, Byrd Stadium, 3 o'clock.
Bowie vs. Brentwood Hawks, Mount Rainier Field, 3 o'clock.
Dixie Pigs idle.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY SECTION.

Takoma Tigers vs. Colonials, Wheaton Field, 3 o'clock.
Kensington Firemen vs. Rockville, at Rockville, 3 o'clock.
Chevy Chase vs. Bethesda, at Bethesda, 3 o'clock.

VIRGINIA SECTION.

Ballston vs. Bauserman Motor Company, Arlington Field, 3 o'clock.
Jefferson Firemen vs. Woodlawn, Virginia Highland Field, 3 o'clock.

SENIOR CLASS.
SECTION A.

Nolans vs. O'Briens, South Ellipse, 1 o'clock.
Holy Comforters vs. Senators, South Ellipse, 3 o'clock.
Anacostia vs. Metropolitans, East Ellipse, 1 o'clock.

SECTION B.

Majestics vs. Lionels, No. 4, 3 o'clock.
Pierce forfeits to Curtins.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Arlington vs. Lionels, East Ellipse, 3 o'clock.
Clifton Barbers vs. Acme, No. 7, 3 o'clock.
Mardelles vs Y Flashes, No. 4, 1 o'clock.
Takoma vs. Bethesda, No. 7, 3 o'clock.
St. Stephen's (bye).

MIDGET CLASS.

Sam Wests vs. Senators, No. 1, 3 o'clock.
Georgetown-Lionels (postponed).
King's Palace gets forfeit from Hurchmann's.

LEGION CLASS.

Nash vs. Lincoln, West Ellipse, 1 o'clock.
Sergt. Jasper vs. Spengler, West Ellipse, 11 o'clock.
George Washington vs. Victory, West Ellipse, 3 o'clock.

PEEWEE CLASS.

Georgetown vs Lionels, No. 3, 11 o'clock.

INSECT CLASS.

National Capitals vs. Georgetown (double header), 1 o'clock, No. 1. (Umpire, Fitzgerald.)

CARRIES HOPES OF O'BRIENS

JOHNNY WILES,
a veteran sandlotter, at the age of 20 years is the manager, pitcher and leading star of the O'Brien Team, which hopes to put the section A, Senior class title away today by beating Nolans. Wiles will pitch.

CORINTHIANS WIN FROM WONDERS

Annex League Game, 8-7; Georgetown Plays Nat-Caps.

SECTION A.
STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Won. Boys	9	0	1.000	Lionels	5	5	.500
Burroughs	7	3	.700	Colemans..	2	8	.200
Corinthian	5	4	.556	Eagles.....	1	9	.100

SECTION B.
STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Natl. Cap.	8	1	.887	Sterling...	5	3	.625
Geo'town.	8	1	.887				

THE Corinthian Insects, one of the teams organized by the late Walter J Newman, provided one of the biggest upsets of the Capital City League yesterday when they nipped a 9-game league-winning streak of the Wonder Boys in Section A, by taking an 8-7 decision in a thrilling battle.

It was by virtue of three runs scored in the last half of the tenth inning after the Wonder Boys had scored twice in their hall, that the Corinthians came through with their most prized victory of the season. They had fought an uphill battle, trailing at one stage by a margin of 5-2. They staged a two-run rally in the eighth and evened the count at 6-all in the closing half of the ninth.

Ralford w's the big hero of the game. He had his curve ball working to perfection and with better support might have won in regulation innings.

Interest in the Insect series today will shift to section B, where the National Capital and the Georgetown nines meet in a play-off for section title. Both teams finished the regular schedule with eight victories in nine starts. A double-header will be played on Diamond No. 1, st-rting at 1 o'clock.

Friday night the protest of the Lionels on the Wonder Boys, who have won in Section A, will be heard by Capital City League officials.

Yesterday's box score follows:

Corinths.	AB	H	O	A	Won. Boys.	AB	H	O	A
White.3b	4	1	3	0	Parkhill.cf	4	1	1	0
Sole.2b	4	1	0	0	C'nshaw.3b	4	1	0	3
Eaton.1b	4	2	9	1	McCon'll.ss	5	0	3	2
Smith.ss	5	2	2	1	C'zzo.lf.c.p	4	1	1	0
McCarty.lf	3	0	4	0	Bres'han.2b	5	3	4	4
Pearce.c	2	1	6	1	Sullivan.1b	4	2	10	0
Tate.c	3	1	4	1	Cullins.p.c	5	0	3	2
Beck.cf	5	2	2	0	Heflin.rf	4	1	0	0
Dugan.rf	4	0	0	0	Perry.lf.c	5	2	6	0
Ralford.p	5	1	0	2					
Totals	39	10	30	6	Totals	40	11	*28	11

One out when winning run was scored.

Wonder Boys ... 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 0 2—7
Corinthians ... 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 1 3—8

Runs—Sole (2), White, McCarty, Pearce, Tate, Beck, Dugan, Breshahan (2), Sullivan (2), Heflin (2), Cuozzo, Errors—Eaton (2), Cuozzo, Pearce, Breshahan. Two-base hit—Breshahan. Stolen bases—Sullivan, Eaton. Sacrifice—Parkhill. Left on bases—Corinthians, 9; Wonder Boys, 9. First base on balls—Off Raiford 5; off Cullins, 5; off Cuozzo, 2. Hits—Off Cullins, 7 in 8 2-3 innings; off Cuozzo, 4 in 2-3 inning. Struck out—By Raiford, 7; by Cullins, 7; by Cuozzo, 1. Losing pitcher—Cuozzo.

Shady Oak to Battle Capital Heights Nine

The Shady Oak Nine will be out for another victory today when it tackles the Capital Heights Team on the Maryland Park diamond at 3 o'clock. Shady Oak has three pitchers ready. They are Polen, Lanahan and Joe McCoy, in person.

LANGLEY MEETS MONROE.

The Langley Baseball Team will meet the Monroe A. C. in an unlimited battle this afternoon at 3 o'clock on the North Ellipse. All players are requested to report at 2:45 o'clock.

JUNIOR FOES PLAY IN 2D SERIES

Rivals Forget First Race; Four Games Scheduled.

SECOND SERIES.
JUNIOR CLASS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Arlington.	1	0	1.000	Mardelles...	0	0	.000
Lionels....	1	0	1.000	Takoma.....	0	1	.000
Bethesda..	1	0	1.000	Clifton Barb	0	1	.000
Acme.....	0	0	.000	St. Stephen.	0	1	.000
Y. Flashes.	0	0	.000				

JUNIOR class teams of the Capital City League have forgotten the battles of the first series, which was won by the Acme Printing Co. Nine, and are concentrating on their second series contests, the first of which were played last Sunday.

Today the juniors pair off in four contests, all of which appear, on paper at least, to be promising battles. The Acmes, fresh from their first series victories, will meet the Clifton Barbers, who hope to participate in the play-off by winning the second half of the race. The game will be played on No. 7 diamond at 3 o'clock.

The Arlingtons, nosed out in the first half, will be seeking their second victory of the second series in their game with the Lionels on the East Ellipse at 3 o'clock. The Lionels also won last Sunday.

In the other games the Mardelles meet the Y. Flashes on diamond No. 4 at 1 o'clock and the Takoma and Bethesda Teams battle on diamond No. 7 at 3 o'clock.

Juniors to Pay as They Play.

At last week's meeting of the Juniors, it was decided that the teams would pay the umpires on the field before each game. It was ruled that teams not paying the umpire would forfeit the game. Following today's single games, the Juniors will start playing double-headers next Sunday. This was agreed upon at the meeting.

The Acmes are likely to use Wallach on the mound against the Clifton Barbers today. Wallach turned in a brilliant effort last Sunday in holding the Y. Flashes to six hits and fanning ten in the game which clinched the first half title for the Young Printers.

Pete DiPretoro will be the choice of Manager Buculo, of the Clifton Barbers. Pete has been pitching good ball despite the record of his club.

Earl McPherson, Arlington's all-round star, will do the pitching for the Arlington Juniors when they meet the Lionels. Kingman, who set Takoma Park down with two hits last Sunday, will probably be his opponent. In the Bethesda-Takoma game, H. Best will probably pair off against Burger.

RED SOX AT GALESVILLE.

The Washington Red Sox will play at Galesville today at 3 o'clock.

MANHATTANS TRIM NOLANS

Manhat.	AB	H	O	A	Nolan.	AB	H	O	A
Th'pson.ss	4	1	1	2	Jarvis.3b	4	1	2	0
Licar'ne.3b	4	1	2	0	Irving.1b	4	1	12	0
E.Wade.lf	4	0	3	0	Carter.cf	4	1	3	0
Stone.c	4	2	6	0	Howard.lf	4	1	4	0
J.Wade.1b	4	2	11	2	White.ss	4	2	0	2
Reid.cf	4	1	2	0	Farrell.rf	4	1	1	0
Milst'd.2b	4	1	1	0	Kreig.2b	4	1	0	2
Rice.rf	4	1	1	0	Corrado.c	4	2	5	0
O'Don'll.p	4	2	0	1	McIlwee.p	4	0	0	1
Totals	36	11	27	5	Totals	36	10	27	5

Manhattan A. C. ... 2 0 0 1 2 0 2 0 0—7
Nolan Motor Co ... 0 0 0 1 0 0 4 0 0—5

Runs—Stone, ODonnell, J. Wade, Rice (2), Thompson, Milstead, Jarvis (2), Carter, Kreig Farrell. Two-base hits—J. Wade, Howard, Irving. Home runs—Off ODonnell, 10 in e' E.ncmfwyp mf Stone, Jarvis. Stolen base—J. Wade. Struck out—By ODonnell, 5; McIlwee, 4. Winning pitcher—ODonnell. Losing pitcher—McIlwee. Umpire—Watson.

Hyattsville and Mt. Rainier In "Crucial" Battle Today

PRINCE GEORGES COUNTY.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Mt. Rainier.	8	1	.889	Brentwood...	3	7	.300
Hyattsville.	7	3	.700	Bowie.......	3	7	.300
Dixie Pigs..	7	3	.700	Berwyn......	1	9	.100

PRINCE GEORGES COUNTY'S "crucial" sandlot battle, involving a clash of the Hyattsville and Mount Rainier Clubs, will be played today on the Byrd Stadium diamond at the University of Maryland, starting at 3 o'clock. Henry Hiser, popular Hyattsville manager, was instrumental in having the game shifted to the collegiate field.

The battle brings together the first and second place clubs. Although Hyattsville can not displace Mount Rainier in the race, a victory will narrow the race. A large crowd is expected to witness the battle.

Mudd Carries Hope Of Hyattsville.

Hyattsville is depending on the pitching of Paul Mudd, once a star player for the Peerless A. C., to turn back the league leaders. Mount Rainier is planning to use Waple, although Quigley, who beat the Dixie Pigs last Sunday, may be selected.

Both teams won by sizable scores last Sunday and will enter today's game chuck full of confidence.

The probable line-ups: Hyattsville—Steele, left field; O. Hiser, second base; Harding, first base; Gordon, third base; Hargett, right field; Brandt, shortstop; H. Hiser, center field; Belt, catcher; Mudd, pitcher. Mount Rainier—F. Bauman, center field; Hook, second base; Wanley, right field; Quigley or Waple, pitcher; Smith, shortstop; Mosedale, left field; E. Bauman, catcher; Colley, third base; Noyes, first base.

The other game in this section brings the Brentwood Hawks and the Bowie Motor Co. together on the Mount Rainier field at 3 o'clock.

O'BRIEN NINE TO BATTLE NOLANS

Four Other Battles Listed for Senior Clubs Today.

SECTION A.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
O'Briens...	8	1	.889	Nolans.....	4	3	.571
Senators...	5	3	.625	Anacostia..	4	4	.500
Comforters.	4	3	.571	Metros.....	2	7	.222

SECTION B.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Olmsteds..	9	1	.900	Millers.....	4	5	.444
Curtins....	6	3	.666	Pierce......	3	6	.333
Majestics..	5	4	.556	Lionels.....	1	8	.111

CHIEF interest in the senior class of the Capital City League today will be centered on the attempt of the O'Briens to clinch the section A honors and the right to meet the Olmsted Grill Nine in the play-off for the District championship.

Standing between the O'Briens and a firm grip on the section title are the Nolans. These rivals will clash on the South Ellipse at 1 o'clock in a game which should rival last Sunday's Olmsted Grill-Curtin game for crowd and interest.

Johnny Wiles will probably be the choice of the O'Briens for mound duty, although Carter, who turned back the Senators last Sunday may get the assignment. The hopes of the Nolans to throw a wrench in the title plans of the O'Briens will probably be placed in McIlwee. He pitched six-hit ball in winning over the Metropolitans last week.

Comforters to Meet Senators.

The Holy Comforters and the Senators, who are battling it out for second place, will clash on the South Ellipse at 3 o'clock. The Senators go into the battle with a half-game lead over their rivals.

The Comforters are planning to use Turner on the mound with the Senators countering with either Davis or Kramer.

In the other section A game the Anacostia and Metropolitan Clubs meet on the East Ellipse at 1 o'clock.

With the Olmsted Grill Nine resting on its laurels in section B, the Majestics and the Lionels will meet in the only clash in this division. The game is booked on diamond No. 4 at 3 o'clock.

Although neither team can better its position in the standing, the game is likely to bring out baseball of the championship class. Manager Wyche is anxious that the Majestics finish with a record of six victories in ten starts. The Majestics have been winning consistently after a poor start and will have Bean ready to do the hurling.

MAJESTICS WIN.

The Majestic Radio Nine, of the Capital City League Senior division, stepped out of its class yesterday to defeat the Washington Cadillac Team by an 11-8 margin. McGuire halted the Motorists after they had threatened to tie the score in a seventh inning rally. Whitsell and Absher hit home runs.

Majestic.	AB	H	O	A	Cadillac.	AB	H	O	A
Wyche.rf	2	1	0	0	Hut'n.rf.cf	4	1	2	0
DiNenna.rf	2	1	0	0	Nixon.2b	5	2	2	0
McG'e.rf.p	1	0	0	0	Rollins.lf	3	2	4	0
Duvall.c	5	2	6	2	Absher.ss	5	2	2	1
E.Heflin.3b	6	0	5	1	Bettis.rf	5	2	1	0
Ford.ss	4	2	1	4	Rawlings.1b	3	0	9	0
Bean.1b	4	1	4	1	V.R'th.3b.p	5	1	3	2
O.Heflin.2b	5	2	5	3	Smith.c	3	2	4	3
Whitsell.lf	5	2	3	0	H'ghe.p.3b	3	0	0	3
Dean.cf	3	2	0	0					
Shelton.cf	2	0	3	0					
Minor.p.rf	5	1	0	2					
Totals	42	14	27	13	Totals	36	12	27	9

Majectic Radio ... 1 0 2 3 3 1 0 1 0—11
Wash. Cadillac .... 0 0 0 0 2 1 5 0 0— 8

Runs—Hutchinson, Rollins, Bettis, Van Reith, Smith (2), Haughe, Asher, Duvall, E Heflin (2), Ford, O Heflin (2), Whitsell (2), Dean, Minor, Di Nenna. Errors—Nixon, Rollins Absher, Bettis, Rawlings, Haughe, E. Heflin (2). Two-base hits—Wyche, Smith. Three-base hit—Ford. Home runs—Whitsel, Absher. Stolen bases—E Heflin (3), Van Reith, Smith. Sacrifice—Haughe. Double plays—Minor to Duvall to O. Heflin; E. Heflin to O. Heflin to Beans. Left on bases—Cadillac, 7; Majestic, 10. First base on balls—Off Minor, 5; off McGuire, 1; off Haughe, 2; off Van Reith, 2. Hits—Off Minor, 11 in 6 2-3 innings; off McGuire, 1 in 2 1-3 innings; off Haughe, 13 in 6 innings; off Van Reith, 1 in 3 innings. Struck out—By Minor, 2; by McGuire, 4; by Van Reith, 2. Winning pitcher—Minor; Losing pitcher—Haughe.

D. G. S. PLAYS SEABROOK.

All District Grocery Store players will meet at the warehouse, Four-and-a-half and D streets southwest, at 12:30 o'clock. The D. G. S. Nine will play the team from Seabrook, Md.

OLMSTEDS HAPPY.

Bert Olmsted, popular sponsor of the Olmsted Grill Nine in the senior class, is credited with a large share in the glory of his team's victories. He provides players of both teams with lemonade at every game.

LEGION LEAD AT STAKE TODAY

Spengler Post Team Makes Major Bid for Honors.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Sgt. Jasper	3	0	1.000	Geo. Wash.	1	2	.333
Spengler..	3	0	1.000	Nash......	0	3	.000
Victory...	2	1	.666	Lincoln....	0	3	.000

THE 1930 District American Legion championship team may be crowned today when the Sergt. Jasper and Spengler Post nines clash on West Ellipse diamond at 11 o'clock in the first of three series games scheduled for that diamond. These two teams are tied at present for the second series lead and the winner stands almost assured of the second round honors.

Sergt. Jasper's young stalwarts can virtually bag the season's title and the right to carry on into the regional rounds, having previously annexted the first series title. A win over Spengler would practically assure Coach Suter and his charges of entry into the No. 10 regional tournament to be held at Hagerstown next month.

Victory Team Still Has Chance.

Spengler's championship hopes hang almost entirely upon the outcome of today's struggle. Last Sunday's victory over the Victory Post Nine virtually established the Spengler Nine as the principal challenger, although Victory may still forge into the second round championship fight by winning over George Washington today and defeating Sergt. Jasper in the final contest next week.

Sergt. Jasper Post's representatives romped through the first series undefeated, easily defeating the Spengler Nine on the occasion of their first meeting. Whether Jim Hare's lads can reverse the decision today remains to be seen. Should Sergt. Jasper win today, it has only to defeat Victory next week to lay undisputed claim to the District title and the right to carry on into the sectional championships.

Pitchers to Carry Battle Brunt.

Everett Russell and Francis Miller will both be available to do the pitching for the Sergt. Jasper Team today. Manager Hare will no doubt call his strike out artist, Meiklejohn, to the mound to carry Spengler's title hopes. Both teams have been playing gilt edge ball in the second round and coaches of both teams are expecting the brunt of the battle to fall upon the shoulders of their respective mound choices.

In order to remain in the race, Victory must defeat George Washington, a weakened but dangerous foe. Lincoln and Nash, both out of the title race, will clash in the other contest carded today.

COLEMANS AHEAD.

Colemans.	AB	H	O	A	H. Name.	AB	H	O	A
J.Fitz'd.2b	3	1	2	2	Kelly.ss	4	0	1	1
Geraci.3b	3	1	1	2	J'nson.p.3b	4	0	0	3
Lord.ss	4	0	0	2	Nock.2b	4	0	0	2
Wilm'th.1b	4	2	11	0	Miller.3b.p	3	2	1	2
DeFr'cis.rf	3	0	1	0	Mahoney.rf	4	1	0	0
Bradley.c	3	2	7	0	Hayes.1b	4	1	12	0
Gunn.lf.cf	3	1	0	0	Mongello.lf	3	1	2	0
Leaman.lf	3	0	0	0	Mills.c.cf	3	1	3	0
Bregman.p	2	0	0	2	Smith.c.cf	2	0	4	1
Rover.p	2	0	0	2	Keehan.ss	3	2	3	4
L.Fitz'd.ss	1	0	0	1	Bart.2b	1	0	1	0
McN'ra.3b	0	0	1	0					
Murray.2b	1	0	0	0					
Berger.cf	1	1	1	0					
Totals	33	8	24	11	Totals	34	8	27	12

Holy Name .... 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 1 0—4
Spud Coleman ...... 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 1 x—5

Runs—Bradley, Wilmeth, Gum, Berger, J. Fitzgerald, Miller (2), Mills, Hayes. Errors—Geraci, Kelly. Two-base hits—Johnson, Gum. Three-base hit—Wilmuth. Home runs—Miller (2). Sacrifices—Gum, Leaman. Double plays—Fitzgerald to Wilmeth to Bradley; Johnson to Nock to Hayes. Left on bases—Colemans, 8; Holy Name, 7. First base on balls—Off Bregman, 3; off Johnson, 2; off Miller, 2; off Royer, 2. Hits—Off Bregman, 4 in 4 innings; off Royer, 4 in 5 innings; off Johnson, 5 in 5 innings; off Miller, 3 in 3½ innings. Struck out—By Royer, 5; by Bregman, 2; by Johnson, 3; by Miller, 4. Winning pitcher—Royer. Losing pitcher—Miller.

DREIFUS RETAINS SPEED.

Ike Dreifus, who was playing baseball when many of those in action now were swinging on the gate, shows no signs of slowing up. The Alexandria star can still go and get them and can run the bases with the speediest sandlotters in this section.

FISHER STAR FIELDER.

Willis Fisher, former Eastern infielder, who divides his baseball between the Curtin All-Stars and the Hibbs Co. team of the Industrial League ranks with the best fielding third basemen in local sandlot circles. Lack of a consistent punch at bat is his handicap.

Policemen Are Hot on Trail Of Capital Sandlot Clubs

THE Cops will get you if you don't watch out! That message is addresed to all sandlot teams in Washington and the vicinity. It is true that the Police Baseball Team is out for the scalp of every group of nine healthy men who claim they are a baseball team. Of course, the major objective of the Police is to win that game with the Firemen to be staged again in the fall at Griffith Stadium, but in the meanwhile it's battles that they want.

The Police got down to the serious business of real baseball last week and their record shows three victories in four starts.

The Optical School of the navy yard was yesterday's victim by a margin of 14-4. Humphries turned in a well-pitched game.

But to get back to the subject of battles wanted, Officer Otto Speiss, who is doing the scheduling for the Cops, has a list of teams that he is challenging that reads like a sandlot directory.

Among other club, the Police are challenging, Rockville, Dixie Pig, Mount Rainier, Takoma Tigers, Silver Spring Giants, Northern A. C., French's A. C. and, to make a long story short, all teams in the Capiptal City Leagues and the week-day leagues. He also wants battles with all independent teams, including Saks Co.

Speiss says he will be home nights and can be reached at Lincoln 5670 after 6 o'clock. He hopes that every time the phone rings it will mean another game for the Police if not another victory.

The Police have three games echeduled for this week, but if your club wants action don't hesititate to speak up. The Cops play the Post team at Fort Humphreys tomorrow the Diamond Cab Co. Nine on Fairlawn field Tuesday and the War College Team at the Washington Barracks at 4 o'clock on Friday.

The Diamond Cab-Police game is regarded as a grudge affair in some circles.

Sergt. Boyle, who has taken over the active charge of the Police team, is rounding out a smooth working club.

Hyattsville Winner In Huntington Game

The Hyattsville Nine, warming up for its game today with the Mount Rainier Club in the Prince Georges County series, traveled to Huntington, Md., yesterday and won by a 9-5 margin. Huntington gained a 3-1 lead in the first three innings, but Hyattsville went ahead for good with a three-run rally in the fourth. The slugging of Belt and C. Lane and the tight infield work of Hyattsville featured.

Hyattsville.	AB	H	O	A	Huntingt'n.	AB	H	O	A
Steele.rf	5	2	0	0	E.Sears.2b	4	0	2	4
O.H'r.lf.3b	5	2	2	0	F.King.ss.p	3	2	2	4
Harding.1b	3	1	10	0	C.Lane.cf	5	4	0	1
Gordon.2b	2	1	4	3	H.King.c	4	0	6	1
Hargett.cf	5	2	2	0	Harrison.1b	5	1	11	0
Troy.cf	0	0	0	0	S.Sears.rf	3	1	1	0
Brandt.ss	5	2	2	5	Sun'land.3b	4	2	0	2
Bailey.3b.p	4	0	1	2	Hutch'n.lf	4	1	4	0
Belt.c	5	3	6	0	O.Lane.p.ss	4	0	1	4
Whalley.p	4	1	0	3					
*A.Hiser.lf	1	0	0	0					
Totals	39	14	27	13	Totals	36	11	27	16

*Batted for Whalley in ninth.

Hyattsville .... 0 0 1 3 0 0 3 2 0—9
Huntingtown .... 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1—5

Runs—F. King (3), Steele (2), Gordon (2), O. Hiser, Hargett, Brandt, Belt, Whalley, E. Sears, S. Sears. Errors—C. Lane, H. King, Harrison, Belt. Two-base hits—Whalley, Gordon, C. Lane. Three-base hit—C. Lane. Home runs—Belt, F. King. Stolen base—F. King. Sacrifices—Bailey, F. King. Double play—Bailey to Gordon to Harding. Left on bases—Hyattsville, 9; Huntingtown, 7. First base on balls—Off Whalley, 3; off Bailey, 1; off O. Lane, 2; off F. King, 2. Hits—Off Whalley, 10 in 8 innings; off Bailey, 1 in 1 inning; off O. Lane, 10 in 6 innings; off F. King, 4 in 4 innings. Struck out—By Whalley, 6; by O. Lane, 2; by F. King, 1. Winning pitcher—Whalley. Losing pitcher—O. Lane.

BEAN IMPROVED HURLER.

Carl Bean, of the Majestic Radio Nine in the senior class, is said to have improved 100 per cent since the start of the season. He has played a big part in the recent spurt of the Majestics.

CELTICS WANT LANAHAN.

Dick Lanahan former Eastern High pitching ace, is said to be wanted by the St. Mary's Celtics. He hurled for the Curtin All-Stars in the senior class of the Capital City League this summer.

Old Rivals Clash Today In Montgomery Contests

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Takoma ...	10	1	.909	Rockville....	6	5	.545
Ch. Chase..	8	3	.727	Kensington.	1	9	.100
Bethesda...	6	4	.600	Colonials...	1	10	.091

THE Takoma Tigers, leaders in the Montgomery County League race, will attempt to take a firmer grip on first place today, when they meet the Colonials on the Wheaton diamond at 3 o'clock. Two other contests are scheduled, both of which appear to be promising battles. The Chevy Chase Grays and the Bethesda nine, hot on the trail of the Tigers, are meeting on the Bethesda diamond at 3 o'clock, while the Kensington and Rockville clubs will be clashing at Rockville at the same hour.

The Takoma Tigers are likely to start Horace Duffy on the mound today. The former Central High and Duke star turned in a neat exhibition in a relief role last Sunday. The Tigers, however, are well fortified in pitching and may switch at the last moment.

Cave will probably be the choice of the Colonials, who are anxious to upset the leaders.

Dick Knight will carry the pitching hopes of the Chevy Chase nine in its battle with Bethesda. Knight did a good job last Sunday in beating the Colonials. Bethesda will probably use Battles, who beat the Kensington Firemen last week.

The Rockville-Kensington game brings into action two ardent rivals, and an interesting game should result from this clash.

Kensington plans to use Stubbs on the hill, with Rockville depending on one of the Coleman brothers.

SPURT GAINS NAVY YARD 1ST PLACE

Naval Hospital Displaced as Government Leader.

THE recent spurt of the Navy Yard Baseball Team has carried that nine into first place in the Government League standings for the first time this season, that team displacing none other but the Naval Hospital combination, winner of the first-half championship. Victory for Navy Yard in this half would necessitate a play-off with the Hospital Team for the 1930 title.

It was a defeat at the hands of the Government Printing Office Nine that shoved Navy Yard into second place, after G. P. O. and Interstate had been beaten earlier in the week by Navy Yard. The Hospital Team is practically on even terms with Navy Yard, but has lost one more game than its rival.

Navy Yard Has Six Games to Play.

Navy Yard, however, has six more games to play, while Hospital has but four. The contenders will meet each other twice more before the final curtain is rung, while Navy Yard must play three more games with the Printers, who have been showing more strength lately.

Navy Yard's improvement during the last half is due to the addition of three new players and the return to form of two players, according to their followers. Sammy Haas, Hornsburger and Ryan were all added to the team during the closing days of the first half, while Ray Harover has been pitching good ball and Right Fielder Curtis has been showing decided power at the bat.

The present standings:

ADD GOV

	W.	L.	Pct.
Navy Yard	4	2	.667
Naval Hospital	5	3	.625
G. P. O.	4	5	.444
Printers	2	3	.400
Interstate	3	5	.325

Minor League Results

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

First game— R. H. E.
Newark .... 001 010 011—4 10 0
Reading .... 450 220 00x—13 15 2
Dumovich, Fallenstein, Beney and Hargreaves; Welch and Whitney.

Second game— R. H. E.
Newark .... 000 000 5—5 9 1
Reading .... 100 001 0—2 10 0
Faulkner, Brennan and Legett, Hargreaves; Carts and Stack.

First game— R. H. E.
Buffalo .... 021 000 022—7 13 0
Toronto .... 200 010 000—3 7 1
Leveret and Grube; Page, Graham, Samuels and Phillips.

Second game— R. H. E.
Buffalo .... 000 021 003—6 9 1
Toronto .... 120 000 000—3 7 1
Danforth, Mills and Munn; Herring, Harrison and Phillips.

R. H. E.
Montreal .... 200 001 000—4 9 1
Rochester .... 002 220 01x—7 12 0
Smith, Hartman, Brown and Niebergall; Carleton and Florence.

R. H. E.
Jersey City..... 220 000 003 4—12 19 3
Baltimore .... 004 010 012 1—9 9 1
Guise and Jorgens; Richmond, M. Weaver, Coumbe and Padden, McMullen.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

R. H. E.
Louisville .... 000 100 000—1 8 0
Toledo .... 010 010 01x—3 8 0
Wilkinson and Autry; Connally and Henline.

Minneapolis .... 200 001 103—7 12 0
Kansas City .... 000 000 000—0 5 1
Dumont and Griffin; Maley, Warmouth and Collins.

St. Paul .... 002 000 103—6 14 2
Milwaukee .... 000 100 103—5 11 2
Van Atta, Moore and Grabowski; Ryan, Strelecki and Shea.

R. H. E.
Columbia .... 100 020 004—7 9 0
Indianapolis .... 000 100 100—2 8 4
Wysong and Devine, Dixon; Jonnard, Hildebrande and Riddle.

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION.

Chattanooga .... 002 002 103 0—8 12 1
New Orleans .... 000 103 103 1—9 16 3
Decatur, Karr and Kenna; Ellis, Fuhr and O'Neil.

Nashville .... 340 020 053—17 21 2
Mobile .... 101 030 001—6 10 2
Milstead and Miner; Creson, Grebberd and Sullivan.

Birmingham .... 211 000 040—8 14 4
Memphis .... 102 022 02x—9 10 2
Caldwell, Campbell, Plue and Gibson, Eisemann; Griffin, Welzer, Kelly and Campbell.

R. H. E.
Atlanta 18 18 3
Little Rock 2 5 8
Blethen and Polvogt; Eddleman and Rose.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

Sacramento, 4; Los Angeles, 0.
San Francisco, 8; Oakland, 6.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Des Moines, 11; Wichita, 10.
St. Joseph, 6; Denver, 3.
Pueblo, 5; Topeka, 0 (night game).
Oklahoma City, 4; Omaha, 3.

THREE-EYE LEAGUE.

Evansville, 15; Decatur, 6.
Springfield, 7; Bloomington, 5 (night game).
Terre Haute, 5; Danville, 3 (night game).

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Bridgeport, 4-2; Allentown, 3-0 (first game, 11 innings; second game, 5 innings, rain).

TEXAS LEAGUE.

Beaumont, 5; Dallas, 4.

SOUTHEASTERN LEAGUE.

Columbus, 5; Tampa, 4.
Pensacola, 2; Jacksonville, 1.
Montgomery-Selma (rain).
Fort Worth, 3; Houston, 2.
Shreveport, 12; San Antonio, 3.
Waco, 11; Wichita, 10.

ROSS COUNCIL PLAYS.

All members of the Ross Council are to meet at 12:30 o'clock today on No. 3 diamond for the game with the De Molay Nine.

UNDEFEATED PEEWEES BATTLE

Georgetown - Lionel Fray Today; Cronins in Victory.

PEEWEE CLASS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Geo'town.	9	0	1.000	Montrose...	3	7	.300
Lionels...	8	0	1.000	Allens.....	3	8	.271
Cronins...	8	3	.729	Colony.....	2	8	.200
St. Paul's.	5	5	.500	Cardinals..	3	8	.271

UNDEFEATED Peewee Class teams will meet in a Capital City League battle today when the Georgetown and Lionels nines hook up on diamond No. 3 at 11 o'clock with the leadership in the tiny race at stake in the game.

Both clubs have been playing a high brand of baseball this season. Georgetown has a string of nine straight victories, while the Lionels have taken all of their eight starts.

In yesterday's games the Cardinals defeated Montrose, 6 to 4, and the Cronins scored their eighth victory of the season by turning back the Colony Theater Nine in a hard-fought contest by a 6-4 margin. The Cronins were forced to rally in the ninth to take the honors. Trailing by two runs, Genger and Dowd singled and both scored on Harrison's hit, Harrison then stole second and third and brought home the winning run on a passed ball.

The Allens failed to put in an appearance for their game with the St. Paul's and forfeited.

Montrose.	AB	H	O	A	Cardinals.	AB	H	O	A
Edwards.ss	4	0	1	2	Much.lf.2b	3	1	0	1
Ed'ston.3b	3	1	2	1	Saffell.3b	4	0	2	1
Hollor'n.1b	4	2	8	0	Vieanna.c	2	0	4	1
Sk'das.p.cf	4	0	1	2	Kligman.p	3	0	2	4
McFa'n.2b	3	0	1	3	Smith.1b	4	2	9	0
Su'rville.lf	4	0	2	0	McB'n.2b.lf	4	0	2	2
Rals'n.cf.p	4	2	1	2	Cu'rland.ss	4	1	2	4
Bresna'n.c	3	0	6	1	Pollard.rf	3	0	2	1
Raftery.rf	3	0	2	0	Blum.cf	4	1	4	2
Totals	32	5	24	11	Totals	32	5	24	16

Montrose .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—4
Cardinals .... 1 0 0 2 1 1 0 1 x—6

Runs Vuanna (3), Kligman, Much, Cumberland, Ralston, Edmonston, Edwards, Bresnaham. Errors—Holloran, Saffell, McFaddan, Much. Two-base hit—Smith. Three-base hit — Edmonston. Stolen bases—Much (2), Holloran. Sacrifice—Bresnaham. Double play—Ralston to McFadden. Left on bases—Cardinals, 11; Montrose, 9. First base on balls—Off Kligman, 6; Ralston, 3; Skeadas, 5. Hits—Off Ralston, 2 in 3 innings; off Skeadas, 3 in 5 innings. Hit by pitched ball—By Ralston (Kligman). Struck out—By Kligman, 4; by Ralston, 2; by Skeadas, 4. Balk—Kligman. Winning pitcher—Kligman. Losing pitcher—Skeadas. Umpire—Fitzgerald.

Cronins.	AB	H	O	A	Colony.	AB	H	O	A
Jim D'd.2b	2	0	2	3	Preck.1b	4	1	8	1
Pittiglio.3b	4	2	2	4	Bailey.lf	3	1	2	0
Genger.1b	4	3	13	0	Horner.ss	3	0	2	2
Joe D'd.ss	4	1	4	2	Baroni.3b	4	2	1	3
Harrison.c	4	3	5	2	Melpol'r.2b	2	0	2	1
Silver'n.p	3	1	0	6	Smith.rf	3	0	2	0
Evans.rf	4	2	0	0	Kennedy.c	2	0	6	1
Talt'vull.lf	3	0	1	0	Gend'son.c	0	0	1	0
Sch'mon.cf	3	0	0	0	Barr.cf	3	0	2	0
					Bunch.p	4	2	1	6
Totals	31	12	27	17	Totals	28	6	27	14

Cronins .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 2—6
Colonys .... 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0—4

Runs—Dowd, A. Pittiglio, Genger (2), Joe Dowd, Harrison, Bailey, Horner, Kennedy, Barr. Errors—Bailey, Genderson, James Dowd (2), Joe Dowd (2), Taltavull. Two-base hit—Harrison. Three-base hits—Genger, Harrison. Stolen bases—Cronins, 11; Colonys, 8. Sacrifices—Silverman, Melpolder. Double plays—Horner to Melpolder, Baroni to Kennedy to Melpolder. Joe Dowd to James Dowd. Left on bases—Cronins, 7; Colonys, 6. First base on balls—Off Silverman, 5; off Bunch, 4. Struck out—By Silverman, 5; by Bunch, 6. Wild pitches—Bunch, Silverman. Passed balls—Genderson (2). Umpire—Curtin.

Army Medicos Victors In New Service Loop

The Army Medicos, who have been having a successful season in the Capital City League, stepped into another competition yesterday when they defeated the Headquarters Co. nine, 8—3, in the first game of the All-Army League. Other teams in the circuit are Fort Humphreys, Fort Meade and Fort Washington. Woods pitched a steady game for the Medicos who gained a 1-run lead in the first inning and stayed ahead throughout the game. Bagley, Brown and Lewey were the chief batters in the battle.

Medicos.	AB	H	O	A	Hdqrs.	AB	H	O	A
Brown.ss	5	2	2	1	Lesher.2b	4	0	3	3
Duke.cf	4	1	3	0	Gorman.c	4	2	7	0
Withers.1b	3	0	6	0	Bell.3b	4	1	0	4
Ward.3b	5	1	1	0	B'kstrom.p	1	0	1	1
Isom.c	4	0	8	2	Taylor.1b	4	0	10	0
Norman.lf	5	1	0	0	Bird.3b	4	2	0	0
Lewey.2b	4	2	5	3	Thros'n.lf	4	0	2	0
Bagley.lf	5	3	1	0	Mal'osky.rf	1	1	1	0
Woods.p	5	1	1	1	Allen.cf	4	1	1	0
					Johnson.p	2	0	0	1
					Sherman.rf	1	0	0	0
					Maddox.c	1	0	2	0
Totals	40	11	27	7	Totals	34	7	27	9

Medicos .... 0 1 3 1 0 2 1 0 0—8
Headquarters ..... 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0—3

Runs—Brown, Ward, Woods (3), Lewey, Withers, Lesher, Malinosky, Allen. Errors—Ward, Lewey, Lesher, Bell. Two-base hits—Brown (2), Lewey, Duke, Bird. Three-base hit—Gorman. Stolen bases—Withers (4), Ward (2), Bagley, Brown. Sacrifice—Duke. Left on bases—Medicos, 9; Headquarters, 4. First base on balls—Off Woods, 1; off Borkstrom, 1; off Johnson, 3. Hits—Off Borkstrom, 3 in 2 1-3 innings; off Johnson, 6 in 6 2-3 innings. Hit by pitched ball—By Borkstrom, 1. Struck out—By Woods, 8; by Borkstrom, 2; by Johnson, 3. Losing pitcher—Borkstrom. Umpire—Massey.

G. W. NINE PLAYS.

The George Washington Post Team, of the American Legion series, will meet the Victory Post Club on the West Ellipse at 3 o'clock today. Manager Lawrence wants players to meet on the field at 2:30 o'clock.

Bausermans Face Ballston Today in Virginia Contest

VIRGINIA SECTION.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Bauserman.	7	1	.875	Ballston....	5	3	.625
Jefferson...	6	4	.600	Woodlawn..	3	5	.375

THE combination of the Bauserman Motor Co. and its star pitcher, Bernie McCarthy, will swing into action today against the Ballston Club on the Arlington diamond in a game which is expected to bring out a large portion of the population of northern Virginia. A victory for the Bauserman nine will strengthen its grip on the section title. The game starts at 3 o'clock.

Bauserman may shift its plans and send Calvert Hull to the mound instead of McCarthy, who has pitched sensational ball for the motor nine. McCarthy two weeks ago turned in a three-hit game and followed up with a fine victory last Sunday, ending the game by fanning three batters with the bases loaded. In addition his hit won the game.

Hull, however, has proven a capable performer. Ballston will probably depend on Lefty Harris for its pitching.

In the other game booked in this section the Woodlawn Club will battle the Jefferson Firemen on the Virginia Highlands diamond at 3 o'clock.

WEST MIDGET NINE MEETS SENATORS

Seek Undefeated Record for Season; After Legion Foes.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Sam Wests.	8	1	.889	Georgetown	4	5	.444
Senators..	6	3	.666	Lionels....	3	5	.375
King's Pal.	5	3	.625	Hurchman.	0	9	.000

GOING into the final game today with the championship safely tucked in the depth of their bat bag, the Sam Wests hope to finish their Capital City League Midget Class schedule without a defeat and then meet the American Legion champions for the District title of that class.

Columbia Heights' ambitious Senators will furnish the opposition for the Westmen today on No. 1 diamond at 3 o'clock. The Senators offer the last obstacle in the unbeaten pathway of the Westmen and they loom as the most likely to mar the perfect record of Coach Raymond's charges.

To all appearances a pennant threat at the start of the season, the Senators have encountered several unexpected turns of diamond fate during the course of the season and a victory over the Westmen today would bring a happy climax for them.

Only One Midget Game Today.

The Senator-West contest is the lone midget-class fray listed today as the Georgetown and Lionel Teams have agreed to postpone their contest to make way for the Georgetown-Lionel Peewee battle. The King's Palace Nine will end its campaign by accepting a forfeit over the defunct Hurchman's Store Team, of Alexandria.

Manager Raymond, of the Sam Wests, who predicted at the start of the Capital City League season that his team would not be defeated and then piloted his club through the schedule to date without a loss, now boasts that his charges can stop the best team engaged in the American Legion series.

Westmen Seeking Other Scalps.

If the ultimate champions of the Legion series are chosen in time to permit the playing of a game or series before the Legion champs move on into regional play, arrangements will probably be made to have the two District Midget championship nines clash.

Alexandria's Legion champions are also challenged by the Sam West leader. Manager Raymond believes he has collected one of the best Midget clubs in the history of sandlot baseball here and wishes to give his team a chance to gain undisputed possession of any championship honors to be awarded in this section.

SKINKER EAGLES PLAY.

The Skinker Eagles, having withdrawn from the Capital City League, will entertain the Army War College Nine today on the Skinker field in a battle scheduled to start at 3 o'clock.

ALEXANDRIA SPORTS

ALEXANDRIA, July 24.—The American Legion Juniors, baseball champions of the State of Virginia, will be tendered a banquet and public reception in historic Gadsby's Tavern on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, it was announced today by American Legion officials.

Plans are on foot to get Clark Griffith, president of the Washington Baseball Team; Walter Johnson, Griffs' manager; Nick Altrock and Al Schacht as special guests of the occasion. Shirley Povich, Washington Post Sports Editor, will be one of the speakers.

The committee arranging for the banquet is composed of Mrs. Annah H. Meeks, Franklin DeDier, H. B. Lemon, Jones Cox, Jack Tulloch, Sidney Weil and George Downham. The program will be broadcast by Radio Station WJSV.

Already the citizens of Alexandria have subscribed $32 to a fund to buy new equipment for the boys. A hundred and fifty dollars is the goal, and this amount will probably be raised by Tuesday. An important meeting of the finance committee has been called for Monday evening at 7 o'clock by Jack Tulloch, chairman.

Charlie Corbett's St. Mary's Celtics will meet the Saks & Co. Nine, of Washington, in the feature game of baseball in Alexandria Sunday. Mickey Kelliher, newly appointed coach of the Celtics, will be in complete control of the nine for this game. This contest will be played in Baggett's Stadium at 3 o'clock. Pete Ball will pitch for the Virginians, while Sam Ross will be on the slab for the Washington club. The Saks boys have won seventeen consecutive games.

Other games scheduled for today involve four other Alexandria teams. The Cardinals will play the Palisades of Washington on Haydon Field at 3 o'clock. The Columbia Firefighters will trek to Washington for a game with the Washington Railway & Electric Co. Nine on the Monument lot at 1 o'clock. The Colonials meet Isherwood A. C. in the Colonial Stadium, while the Hume Springs Nine will oppose the Montrose A. C. on Hume Spring Field. Manager Utterback, of the Del Ray A. C., is seeking a strong D. C. club to oppose his club.

Director Prex Wilson, of the Municipal Recreation Department, will pit the winning team of the Midget League here against the champions in The Washington Post Midget League. The Alexandria League will end in August and Wilson plans to complete terms for the series with the D. C. officials. A handsome trophy will go to the winner.

Alexandria municipal horseshoe tournament has reached the finals. B. F. Endicott and H. P. Haynes will clash for the championship in the "barnyard golf" tourney next week. Endicott defeatec C. H. Duty, 21-16 and Haynes won from George Moore, 21-19 yesterday to win the honors. Bill Moncure, chairman of the event, announces the final match will be for 50 points.

Baracas.	AB	H	O	A	Carter.	AB	H	O	A
L.Devers.lf	3	1	0	0	Painter.rf	4	2	0	0
Dolph.rf	1	1	0	0	Scott.3b	2	1	3	1
C.Mudd.rf	1	0	0	0	Foote.lf.p	4	0	1	2
Martin.2b	2	0	1	1	J.Rob'n.2b	3	2	0	1
Bowles.2b	1	0	1	0	Beck.ss	3	0	1	1
Scott.ss	3	2	0	2	Dreifus.cf	2	1	1	0
W.D'ers.3b	3	2	0	0	West.1b	3	0	7	0
Hudson.cf	2	0	0	0	Darley.c	3	3	5	0
E.Mudd.c	3	2	7	0	R.Rob'n.p	2	1	0	1
Turner.1b	3	1	6	0	Shause.lf	1	0	0	0
Evans.p	3	1	0	2					
Totals	35	10	15	5	Totals	37	10	18	6

Baracas .... 1 1 0 0 0 3—5
Carter .... 0 2 2 0 4 x—8

Runs—Dolph, Bowles, Scott, W. Devers, Hudson, Painter, Dreifus, West (2), Darley (3), Robertson. Errors—Martin (2), Bowles, Mudd, Evans, Beck. Two-base hits—L. Deavers, W. Deavers, Painter. Three-base hits—Darley, Painter. Double play—Turner (unassisted). Struck out—By Evans, 7; by Roberts, 2; by Foote, 2. Winning pitcher—Robertson. Umpires—Carter and Curtis.

STANLEYS PLAY MECHANICS.

The Stanley Athletic Club will hook up with the Wells Council, Junior Mechanics, on the South Ellipse Diamond, at 3 o'clock today.

MUNICIPAL SINGLES, DOUBLES CHAMPIONS BEATEN

Considine Out At Hands of Yeomans

Victor in Upset to Play Mitchell for Title Today.

Teams With Markey to Capture Crown in Doubles.

THE upsetting of favorites in the current Washington public parks championship tennis tournament reached the climax yesterday when the defending champions in both singles and doubles were eliminated.

In the most sensational of all the surprises that have distinguished this tournament from its predecessors, Bob Considine, the singles champion, and acknowledged to be the best tennis player in the District, lost to Eddie Yeomans, University of North Carolina player, in a semifinal match, 8—6, 8—6. In another upset the defending doubles champions, Maurice O'Neill and George Shoemaker, yielded their title to Yeomans and Bud Markey in the final, 6—3, 6—0, 6—1.

Dooly Mitchell, winner of the singles title in 1926 and 1927, won his semifinal match from Markey, 7—5, 3—6, 6—3. Today Mitchell and Yeomans will clash for the singles championship, the match being listed to start at 3:30 p. m., on the Reservoir courts, Sixteenth and Kennedy streets.

Preceding the start of the men's singles final, the women's singles final will start with Mrs. Ruth Martinez opposing Miss Dorothy Kingsbury. This, like the men's affair, should be evenly contested. Mitchell is seeded second and Markey sixth, but in view of the latter's recent fine showing, critics are hesitant at predicting the outcome.

Young Yeomans, a Washington native, who learned his tennis at Central High School, showed the gallery of between 500 and 600 persons that he is fast coming to the front in local competition. Although it must be said that Considine did not perform up to his usual standard, Yeomans clearly earned the decision.

Yeomans' doubles triumph with Markey was a veritable rout, and O'Neill and Shoemaker confessed afterward that their opposition was "too good" for them. Markey is a former Notre Dame star, having captained the Irish tennis team in 1929 and reached the final of the Western Intercollegiate tournament.

Markey extended Mitchell, even for a short time giving the impression that he was the superior of the two, but Mitchell outlasted him.

Plays to Considine's Forehand.

Against Considine, Yeomans used his head as well as his racquet. He played to Considine's forehand instead of his backhand as most other local netmen have done, and with a speedy flat drive rang up point after point due to the defending champion's inability to make returns. He forced Bob to run miles and miles from corner to corner.

Considine lacked his usual stroke efficiency. He was guilty of many nets and outs that ordinarily escape his record. But with such pace on the ball as Yeomans gave it, he had a reasonable excuse.

The first set was deadlocked at 2—2 when Considine broke through to take the lead. He increased his advantage by winning on his own service in the sixth game, and it appeared then that he had things well in hand.

Yeomans, however, was not destined to remain behind long and he caught up with Bob in the tenth game, breaking Considine's delivery. In the next game, Considine returned the compliment but it was his final bid for the set. Yeomans again crashed his rival's service in the twelfth to tie at 6—6, then annexed the thirteenth on his own service and broke through once more in the fourteenth.

Considine Rallies In Second Set.

Greatly encouraged by his success, Yeomans hit a terrific pace in the second set which carried him out front by 4—1 in games. At this stage Considine grew thoroughly aroused and opened a rally that pulled him level at 4—4.

The sudden turn in the tide went against Yeomans' nerves, and he appeared to be blowing up. This was especially noticeable in the tenth game when he advanced to match point only to see Considine fighting back furiously to take the game and tie the set at 5—5.

Considine broke Yeomans' service in the eleventh to gain the lead, thus placing himself in a better position than he had yet enjoyed. But he fell down sadly in the twelfth game on his own service, and Yeomans, now fully composed, ran out the set and match.

The doubles match was almost no contest. Yeomans and Markey compiled the remarkable string of 12-game victories starting with the last of the first set and ending with the sixth of the third set. An idea of how decisive the winners' margin was may be gained from the totals in the stroke analysis. Yeomans and Markey made 29 placements to their rivals' 6, 1 ace to none, 30 nets to 31, 20 outs to 24 and 2 double faults to eight.

Shoemaker's service was erratic throughout, this factor standing out boldly. He committed seven double faults. On the other hand, each of the winning duo had splendid control of his delivery, putting pace with accuracy to keep the defending champions continually at a disadvantage.

Yeomans' Drives Handcuff Foes.

Yeomans used his burning forehand drive with the same effect as in the singles. O'Neill and Shoemaker were often handcuffed. Markey was best at the net, where he executed many clever angle shots and smashes. He faltered on his service in the sixth game of the third set, however, but by that time he may well have been weary of the monotony of the proceedings.

Mitchell was given plenty of trouble by Markey in the singles. The former Notre Dame star's fine change of pace had him puzzled. The turning point of this match came in the sixth game of the third set when Mitchell broke through on a series of placements to lead in games, 4—2.

Thereafter until the finish, Markey was unable to cope with Mitchell's driving tactics except in the eighth game, which he won after deuce.

FIRST SET.	
Markey-Yeomans	3 0 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—31—6
O'Neill-Shoemaker	5 4 2 1 2 0 1 6 1—22—3
SECOND SET.	
Markey-Yeomans	6 4 6 4 4 4—28—6
O'Neill-Shoemaker	4 2 4 2 2 2—16—0
THIRD SET.	
Markey-Yeomans	5 4 4 4 6 3 8—34—6
O'Neill-Shoemaker	3 1 1 0 4 5 6—20—1
FIRST SET.	
Yeomans	2 4 4 3 2 2 5 4 4 4 0 4 4 4—46—8
Considine	4 0 1 5 4 4 3 6 1 1 4 2 2 2—39—6
SECOND SET.	
Yeomans	4 0 5 5 4 1 2 2 4 7 0 5 4 4—47—8
Considine	0 4 3 3 0 4 4 4 1 9 4 3 1 2—42—6
FIRST SET.	
Mitchell	0 3 1 4 4 6 0 4 1 5 4 10—42—7
Markey	4 5 4 0 0 4 4 1 4 3 1 8—38—5
SECOND SET.	
Mitchell	0 2 5 4 3 4 4 1 2—25—3
Markey	4 4 3 6 5 1 1 4 4—32—6
THIRD SET.	
Mitchell	6 2 4 2 4 5 6 1 6—36—6
Markey	[illegible] 4 1 4 1 3 4 4 4—29—3

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DOUBLES CHAMPIONS AND SINGLES FINALISTS

Post Staff Photo.

At left—Eddie Yeomans and Bud Markey, who won the municipal doubles championship yesterday by eliminating the defending title holders, Maurice O'Neill and George Shoemaker. At right (top)—Yeomans, who eliminated the defending singles champion, Bob Considine, and will meet Dooly Mitchell (below) today in the finals.

Speaking of Tennis

By
BOB CONSIDINE

WHO is this man Cochet, who stands as a damnably well-defined question mark between America's Davis Cup team and Mr. Davis' well-exploited silverware? It suddenly occurs to the tennis world that its greatest player has not introduced himself, so Allison Danzig, the New York Times' tennis ace, sets out to clear up the problem of the indefinable Henri.

Writing in the current issue of Tennis, he admits he is stumped for copy. Cochet has carried his inscrutible court manner to his private life and has offered a loquacious tennis world little to munch on, save his position as leading netman.

With LaCoste, Tilden, and Borotra this matter of familiarity is different. LaCoste and Tilden have written tons of words, all efficiently modest to be sure, but nevertheless affording the reader a clean-cut insight into the inner workings of these tennis deities. Borotra doesn't have to write. The outstanding personality in the game, gentlemen of the press, if they are on their toes, are quick to record his slightest whimsical movement.

Cochet Does Not Speak English.

Cochet does not speak English, and the English for many, many centuries have shown little or no inclination to twist their tongues into other than the broad strokes of the Anglosax. Perhaps they have left Cochet alone too much, since the time the obscure little ball boy was placed alongside of Borotra and LaCoste and Brugnon, and the Three Musketeers were Four.

Cochet's manner on the court is almost fanatically taciturn. He has been rarely known to say a word. There is no shrieking of "Peach" and "Beauty" when his opponent scores a good shot. A shrug, a raised eyebrow seem to be sufficient expression for any emotion which generates and threatens to overboil during a heated match. He takes out any wrath he has on the ball. And, to wax somewhat modern, how.

It so happens that both he and LaCoste began playing in the same manner, used the same road to world honors; the practice wall Cochet's was the side of a house, when he was 7 years old. To it he attributes his amazing quickness at the net. He says the wall is admirable because there is no desire to win, but only a keeness to improve the methods of stroking.

It seems odd to write "Cochet says—," because he so rarely does. I have never seen him quoted in a newspaper. Even Danzig begs the question and records his statements second-handedly. He calls the article "Cochet the Incomparable," and to the very end it remains Cochet the Ineffable.

Chance for Clubs To Foster.

Too many readers of this column have remarked that it would be less dull if I quit an annoying habit of constantly advocating a good tennis club. After all, it does seem unreasonable to permit The Post to pay me $5 a word to rant along on a topic that possesses only in bulkinesc of copy what it lacks in interest.

However, I must favor my next to most featured dilly dallying. About the three best players in Washington (names on request) find themselves gentlemen of leisure until school opens. This seems an admirable chance for the Washington Tennis Association or the Welfare Service to tap a reserve fund or two and cart these young men to climes where keen competition is known to abound.

For instance the Eastern States Clay Court championship will be held in Philadelphia commencing August 4. The Pennsylvania Clay Court joust will be held the following week, also in Philly. These are two crack tournaments where the promising among local players would be exposed to the only sort of competition that will force local tennis to eclipse ping pong in virility.

Every tennis body in town points proudly to the fact that the rhyme and reason of their organization rests almost solely on a keen desire to foster the development of the game. Well, here's a great chance. Muff it and I don't see how the fostering clause can well be left in the constitutions.

Why Be a Tennis Writer?

Right now, though I have written of Cochet and LaCoste and Davis Cups and ships and sealing wax, my mind is almost wholly taken up with a match I am going to play in about an hour against Eddie Yeomans in the local public parks tournament. If I lose, and I have yet to win from him in practice, it will be hailed as a big upset. Eddie will have his name in the banner heads, and the papers will say, "In justice to the defeated titleholder it must be said that he was far from the form he has shown in early season triumphs, but even if he had been on top of his game it is doubtful if he could have withstood the machine-like precision of his youthful opposition."

I realize more and more than tennis payers should be bond salesmen, or insurance panhandlers, or spur manufacturers, but never tennis writers. It is pleasant, of course, to write down these short offerings once a week, but I have the uneasy feeling of being caught in the classic position if I write something I consider smart and then am forced, mostly by the luck of the draw, to appear in some sort of match on the very day the article appears.

Maybe I'm not clear. Suppose, to take up space, I write intelligently of the inner workings of the Davis Cup team. Remember we're only supposing. I map out a plan of how France will beat America, or vice versa. Anyway, something keen. People will read it (still we're supposing); people who no doubt will attend the match slightly imbued with the idea that I am something of an expert on the game. Forthright they are presented with the spectacle of their expert missing 94 consecutive backhand drives, floundering on his overhead, and otherwise adding to the heat of the day.

Edgemont Netmen Win From Burroughs, 5 to 1

Edgemont racketers took a 5-to-1 decision from the Burroughs Team yesterday in a Capital City Tennis League match on the Burroughs courts. Grant scored Burroughs' only win when he triumphed over Kip Callan, former Georgetown University player, 6—3, 3—6, 6—1.

Deck (E), defeated Blanchard, 6—4, default; Yeatman (E), defeated Allman, 6—0, 6—1; Grant (B), defeated K. Callan, 6—3, 3—6, 6—1; Gardes (E), defeated Krause, 6—4, 6—3; Robins (E), defeated York, 3—6, 6—3, 6—0; Callan and Callan (E), defeated Levine and Lawrence, 4—6, 7—5, 9—7.

WEST'S TITLE IS WON BY LEHMAN

Beats Couch, Fellow Chicagoan, 4 and 2, in Final Round.

By PAUL MICKELSON.

BEVERLY COUNTRY CLUB, Chicago, July 26 (A.P.). — Johnny Lehman, the erstwhile Hoosier farmer boy whose big war clubs have been impotent in championship play since he won the Big Ten title for Old Purdue three years ago, today crowned himself Western amateur golf champion.

He captured the title by turning back the challenge of Ira Couch, the youthful Chicago star, 4 and 2, in the final match after 34 holes over the stubborn Beverly Country Club.

The triumph was a "natural" for Lehman, now one of Chicago's hustling bond salesmen. Out of a field of 215 starters, he played the most consistently brilliant golf. He tied with Charles (Chick' Evans, jr., of Chicago, for the medal with a 147 for the 36-hole qualifying test; captured his first match with par golf; toppled the defending champion, Don Moe, of Portland, Oreg., and crushed T. Phillip Perkins the last of two British threats in the semifinal. He ended his march by shooting perfect golf on the final seven holes with Couch today to break a tie and triumph.

Meets Evans Today In Play-Off

Lehman will try to make a grand sweep tomorrow when he meets Evans in an eighteen-hole play-off for the medal

Couch, 3 down at the end of the morning eighteen holes, made a valiant fight in the first nine holes of the afternoon round to square the match on the twenty-fourth green and hold it even past the twenty-seventh green. On those nine holes he refused to give Lehman a chance with almost par golf while the new champion hooked and pitched his lead away.

But the 3-putt ailment seized Couch on the short twenty-eighth and left him 1 down, a handicap that grew when he repeated his putting mistake on the thirtieth. After that Lehman breezed to victory with perfect golf, adding finishing flourishes by winning the thirty-third and thirty-fourth.

Texans Annex Honors In West Va. Tourney

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., July 26 (A.P.).—Texans carried over the honors in the annual West Virginia open tennis tourney today when Jake Hess, fort Worth, won the men's singles title and the team of Hess and Earl Taylor, Austin, won the men's doubles championship. Hess defeated P. L. Goldsborough, jr., Baltimore, 7—5, 6—2, 7—5, to take the singles, and Hess and Taylor won from Sam Cohn and A. O. Smith, both of Beckley, W. Va., 4—6, 12—10, 7—5, to annex the doubles.

Never Champion, But Often Runner-Up, Is Mac Smith

NEW YORK, July 26 (A.P.)—Macdonald Smith, one of the brightest golfing stars Carnoustie has sent to the United States, is like the girl in the advertisements—often a bridesmaid but never a bride.

The great Scottish golfer has won scores of minor championships and has been runner-up in most of the big events for which he is eligible, but never has won a major championship.

At 40 years of age, when golfers who play day in and day out are supposed to have passed their prime, Mac Smith is able to finish second to Bobby Jones in the British and American Open championship.

One secret of Smith's continued brilliance is that he has taken great care of his physical welfare for many years. Although tall he is not robust, and his almost frail physique forces him to conserve his strength.

This causes him to take his tournament golf in moderation and he is one of the few pros to play only when the golf spirit moves him.

Twenty years ago Mac Smith, then a mere stripling from Scotland, who had come to join his famous golfing brothers in the United States, tied with his brother, the late Alex Smith, whose advice "Miss 'em quick" has been quoted to putters around the world, and J. J. McDermott.

Young Smith finished third in the play-off which was won by Alex and since then he has threatened many times.

In 1913, when the great triple tie resulted between Francis Ouimet, Harry Vardon and Ted Ray, Macdonald Smith was tied for fourth and he tied for fourth again in 1924. In 1928 he was in a tie for sixth.

He had his great chance to win the British Open in 1925 when he started 76—69—76 and then was smothered by the gallery in the fourth round and limped in with a blighting 82, to finish in fourth place three strokes behind Long Jim Barnes, the winner.

He was third in the British classic in 1923, although he started with a score of 80. He followed, however, with 73—69—75. He tied for third the next year.

This year he was two strokes behind Bobby Jones in the British Open and there was the same difference in the American Open.

ARMOUR TIES DIEGEL FOR TITLE

Shoots Record 64 in Canada; Play-Off on Wednesday.

ANCASTER, Ontario, July 26 (A. P.).—A spectacular 64, one of the lowest rounds in the history of competitive golf, today enabled Tommy Armour, veteran Detroit pro, to tie Leo Diegel, of Agua Caliente, in the 72-hole Canadian open championship and to force a play-off for the title Diegel now holds.

Five strokes behind the leader, Tony Manero, at the end of 54 holes of play, Armour burned up the course on the last round, taking 32 strokes on the first nine and 32 coming home, to turn in a grand total of 277. Diegel, who set a record of 274 in winning the title a year ago at Montreal, wound up his regular play with a brilliant 67 that gave him a tie with Armour for the lead.

A stroke back of this pair was Johnny Farrell, of Mamaroneck N. Y., with 278, while Manero tied with Macdonald Smith, of New York, for fourth place with 279. Sixth place was filled by another American, Walter Hagen, of Detroit, whose 70 on the fourth round gave him a total of 280.

Thompson Leads Canadians.

The first Canadians in the list were Nicol Thompson, sr., of Hamilton, and Lex Robson, of Toronto, who tied at 283 for seventh place. A stroke back of these were three more players from the United States, Charles Lacey, of Philadelphia; Ed Dudley, of Wilmington, and George von Elm, Detroit amateur.

The playoff for the title, the first in recent years in Canadian open golf history, will be held at 36 holes Wednesday over the course of the Hamilton Country Club.

Until Armour and Diegel posted their scores late in the day, Farrell looked to be a certain winner. Only two strokes back of the leader after the first two rounds on Thursday and Friday, the former American open champion added a 70 to his total on the third round this morning and then turned in a 69 this afternoon. This served to give him the lead by a stroke over Manero and MacSmith.

Word of Armour's Rush Heard.

A little later, however, word came that Armour was burning up the course and was in a spot where he could take the lead. The veteran Scot, after taking only 32 strokes on the outgoing nine, started home 3—4—4—3—3—3—3. He took a five at the seventeenth, but got down in four at the home hole for his 64.

His card:

Armour, out.... 544 333 334—32
Armour, in...... 344 333 354—32—64

Armour's amazing performance clipped two strokes off the course record of 66 first established by J. Douglas Edgar, of Atlanta, when he won the title here in 1919. Edgar's figure has been equaled three times in the current tournament by Nicol Thompson, sr., Farrell and Lex Robson.

Diegel has won the Canadian open four times in 1924-25-28-29. Armour captured it in 1927.

Scores, by rounds, of the leaders follow:

Tommy Armour, Detroit, 74—68—71—64—277.
Leo Diegel, Agua Caliente, 69—72—69—67—277.
Johnny Farrell, Mamaroneck, N. Y., 73—66—70—69—278.
Tony Manero, Elmsford, N. Y., 69—69—70—71—279.
MacDonald Smith, New York, 70—71—70—68—279.
Walter Hagen, Detroit, 70—69—71—71—280.
Nicol Thompson, sr., Hamilton, 66—71—74—72—283.
Lex Robson, Toronto, 72—73—66—72—283.
Charles Lacey, Philadelphia, 69—72—74—69—284.
Ed Dudley, Wilmington, Del., 69—75—72—68—284.
*George Von Elm, Detroit, 71—70—73—70—284.
Al Watrous, Detroit, 68—72—72—75—287.

*C. Ross Somerville, London Ontario, 74—68—72—73—287; L. Cummings, Toronto, 215—76—291; D. Carrick, Toronto, 226—73—299; R. Burns, Montreal, 228—75—303; *F. Lyon, Lambton, 220—79—299; W. McWilliams, Toronto, 226—76—302; C. Murray, Montreal, 217—76—293; Willie Lamb, Uplands, 220—68—288; J. Cameron, Ottawa, 220—79—299; W. Spittall, Oakdale, 228—72—300; J. Patterson, Kanawaki, 240—79—319; J. Thompson, Watertown, 232—82—314; Nicol Thompson, jr., Toronto, 236—75—311; P. Farley, Cedarbrook, 231—71—302.

Walter Hagen, Detroit, 210—70—280; J. Heany, Rochester, N. Y., 220—77—297; J. R. Brown, Sumerlea, 232—85—307; Tom Kerrigan, Mount Vernon, N. Y., 218—71—289; J. Lattini, Great Neck, N. Y., 232—71—303; Jim Barnes, New York, 217—74—291; C. McIntosh, Erie, Pa., 232—77—309; Horton Smith, Gargston, N. Y., 218—72—290; Clarence Gamber, Pontiac, Mich., 224—78—302; J. F. Magrath, Hornell, N. Y., 236—81—317; S. Riley, Rochester, N. Y., 239—78—317; R. M. Steffan, Hamburg, 234—77—311; N. Cummings, Rouge Hills, 231—75—306; R. Mackenzie, Elm Ridge, 225—77—302; D. Wakelem, Brockville, 224—79—303; J. Hestop, Lookout Point, 240—83—323; A. Russell, Toronto, 237—76—313; R. Green; Kingston, 221—78—299.

Rich Outboard Race Prize Placed in Meet

One of the most valuable outboard motorboat prizes ever presented in this country will be raced for at New Bedford, Mass., July 30 and 31 when Round Hills trophy offered by Col. E. H. R. Green will be displayed for Division I and II drivers. The trophy is perpetual, but the winner each year is given a replica which goes to the yacht club he represents. Other events at the New Bedford regatta will be open to runabout drivers.

GOLF CHIEFS AGREE WITH M'LEOD

Decision of Columbia Pro in "Wrong Ball" Case Upheld.

By HENRY LITCHFIELD WEST.

AN important decision affecting a play in the invitation tournament of the Columbia Country Club about a month ago was rendered yesterday by William C. Fownes, of the rules of golf committee of the United States Golf Association. The question involved has been the subject of discussion ever since the tournament was held.

In a match-play round between two of the contestants in the first sixteen, W. Carlton Evans, a member of the club, and A. H. Urban, an unattached player, who had been invited to participate in the event, both players landed their second shots on the tenth green. Urban walked up to a ball and putted it toward the hole. It was then discovered that he had played Evans' ball. As neither player knew what penalty, if any, was incurred by the error, they decided to continue the match. If Urban, who had replaced the wrong ball and then putted with his own ball, had halved the hole, the result of the match was his victory on the sixteenth green, 3 and 2. If he had lost the hole, then the match was all square on the eighteenth tee and Evans won the nineteenth hole.

Many Opinions Expressed.

Naturally, the incident occasioned considerable conversation with almost as many opinions expressed as there were players who participated in the discussion. Everything depended upon the interpretation of rule 20, which deserves to be quoted in full, as follows:

Rule 20—Playing opponent's ball.

1. If a player play the opponent's ball his side shall lose the hole unless—

(a) The opponent then play the player's ball, in which case the penalty is canceled and the hole shall be played out with the balls thus exchanged.

(b) The mistake occur through wrong information given by an opponent or his caddie, in which case there shall be no penalty; if the mistake occur before the opponent has played it shall be rectified by dropping a ball as near as possible to the place where the opponent's ball lay. On the putting green the ball shall be replaced.

In the exhaustive investigation made by the golf tournament committee it was found that the facts were not disputed. It was conceded that there had been no "wrong information." On the contrary, it was shown that Evans, before Urban played, had asked if Urban was playing the right ball. However, as the mistake had been discovered before Evans played, it was argued that Urban had a right to rectify his mistake by placing Evans' ball as near as possible to the place from which he had putted it toward the cup. The whole question depended upon whether the words "the mistake" in the second part of clause "b" of the rule referred to "the mistake" mentioned in the first clause of the rule as due to wrong information.

McLeod Decided Urban Had Lost Hole.

Fred McLeod, the professional at the club, who knows the rules as well as you know the alphabet, decided that Urban had lost the hole—a decision which Urban had already made for himself when the incident occurred on the tenth green—and the golf committee rendered a similar verdict, after hearing a quadrupled repetition of the facts as related by the principals in the case. This action, however, was not accepted by many members of the club, who claimed to be experts on the interpretation of the rules, and it was finally decided to submit the whole matter, with a full statement, to the United States Golf Association.

The decision of the national body sustains the golf committee of the club. "The committee's ruling," says the official decision, "was correct. The player is relieved of the penalty only in case wrong information was given by the opponent of his caddie. The words of section (b) 'if the mistake be discovered,' are intended only to define a procedure when wrong information has been given."

Evans Glad Incident Is Settled.

"I am very glad that the question has been officially settled," said Evans yesterday. "I did not want to take the match when there was any question about it, but the golf committee told me that I had won the hole and eventually the match, and to go ahead with my afternoon contest. It seems to me, however, that the rule ought to be changed so as to remove any possibility of doubt as to its interpretation. As it stands now, there is certainly ground for an honest difference of opinion, but as the question will undoubtedly arise in other tournaments, I am glad that we have secured a definite ruling to guide future action."

Wesley Netmen Bow To Capital-Lakeview

Capital-Lakeview defeated Wesley Heights, 5-2, yesterday in a Suburban League tennis match. Stam, of Capital-Lakeview, defeated Ladd in the feature. The result:

Stam (C.-L.), defeated Ladd, 6—4, 6—1; Herrick (W. H.), defeated McCabe, 7—5, 6—1; Stam and McCabe (C.-L.), defeated Ladd and Edminster, 6—4, 6—2; Herrick and Fisher (W. H.), defeated Polk and Atwood, 6—3, 6—4; Fermia and Balzer (C.-L.), defeated Wilkinson and Dawson, 8—6, 7—5; May and May (C.-L.), defeated Jacobs and Stone, 6—1, 6—1; Hall and Brown (C.-L.), won by default.

IRISHMAN IS WINNER.

Toronto, Ontario, July 26 (A.P.).—Lyttleton Rogers, of Dublin, Ireland, Irish Davis Cup player, won the Canadian singles lawn tennis championship today when he defeated Gilbert Nunns of Toronto in the final by three to one after a hectic battle. The scores were: 6—4, 8—6, 0—6, 9—7.

One-Armed Golfer Makes Hole-in-One

Fort Worth, Tex., July 27 (A.P.). It doesn't take a two-armed person to make a hole-in-one, Jimmy Nichols, Fort Worth golfer, has proved.

Nichols, whose right arm is off above the elbow, sank his tee shot on the 115-yard No. 8 hole at the Oakhurst course recently.

The one-armed player hits the balls off the tees farther than many two-armed players, getting 225 and 250 yard drives consistently. He used a mashie-niblick to bag his ace. He has been playing golf about two years, and shoots in the eighties.

From Tee to Green

Henry Litchfield West

"Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed
That he is grown so great?"
—Shakespeare.
"What porridge had John Keats?"
—Robert Browning.

Shakespeare and Browning give me a suggestion;
I'd surely play golf if I knew what Jones ate;
But being a victim of keen indigestion,
I never, no, never, can score 68.

I wonder what Jones, when he orders his dinner,
Selects for his meat and thus becomes great?
Time and again he comes in as a winner;
I'd like the same menu before 'tis too late.

I'd search the world over for this information;
It surely would save me from future defeats;
I can easily add to my golf reputation
If some one will tell me what Bobby Jones eats.

THE golf committee of the Bannockburn Club has under contemplation an open tournament to be held on the Bannockburn course during the early part of October, following the club's annual invitation tournament which is scheduled to begin on the tenth of September.

While nothing definite has yet been determined, the Bannockburn committee believes that there would be substantial interest among Washington golfers, especially as it has been some time since an event of this character has been staged in this section and also because no admission would be charged. The problem is, of course, a financial one as a purse of not less than $300 should be provided for the winner, with additional prize money for the four or five leaders.

While no hope is entertained of securing golfing stars like Horton Smith, Macdonald Smith, Leo Diegel, Tommy Armour, &c., promises of participation have already been received from a number of professionals in this section and if these promises are realized, there will be real competition between players like Ed Dudley, of Wilmington; Charles Lacey, William Leach and others in the Philadelphia section, and with a large attendance of professionals in the Middle Atlantic district.

Many years have passed since there has been an open tournament in this section, the outstanding event, of course, being the national open at Columbia in 1921. In the following year there was a professional invitation tournament at Columbia which was won by Jock Hutchison, with Johnny Farrell as runner-up. Two Middle Atlantic open championships have been held, the first at Burning Tree some years ago and more recently, in 1927, at Indian Springs, when Fred McLeod and Leo Diegel tied for first place, Diegel winning the play-off.

Sandy Armour Predicts Future for Virginia Williams.

"Sandy" Armour, professional at the Congressional Country Club, has a promising young woman pupil in the person of Miss Virginia Williams, daughter of A. C. Williams. Although she has only recently taken up the game, she negotiated the course last week in a most creditable 88—43 out and 45 in—with several pars and a birdie 2 on the ninth hole. In her next round she scored 89. Armour predicts that ere long Miss Williams will be a factor in women's golf competitions in the District.

E. M. Talcott has won the Morven Thompson Memorial Cup in the Seniors Golf Association tournament at the Chevy Chase Club. He defeated Admiral Taylor on the seventeenth green, 3 and 1. The members of this active association are now competing in match play for a cup donated by Maj. H. A. Gillis.

John Thacker, one of the younger members of the Bannockburn Club, playing with Middleton Beaman, last week scored 69 on the Bannockburn course, 34 out and 35 in. His card:

Out...... 3 5 4 4 4 3 4 3 4—34
In....... 5 3 5 4 4 3 5 3 3—35—69

Beaver Dam Club Pioneer in Honoring Ladies.

The reception and dinner given at the Beaver Dam Club last week was unique in the fact that the club became the pioneer in paying homage to its women golfers. There was every reason for the tribute because the guests of honor were Mrs. Betty Meckley, District woman champion; Mrs. Alma von Steinner, winner of the Phylis Keeler Miller Memorial; Mrs. Marion Shipley, winner of the General Hines Cup, and Mrs. Ora Emge, runner-up in the Evening Star Cup event.

President Brashears, who acted as master of ceremonies, stated that the women of Beaver Dam had brought more prestige to the club than had been given to any other club in this section by capturing every important event so far scheduled this year for women in this territory. M. H. Maier, chairman of the golf committee, added a cordial word of praise for the accomplishments of the women and said that he expected the men players soon to begin winning trophies. Other speakers were Vice President Wright, Secretary Davis and Treasurer White. The guests of honor fittingly responded.

The occasion was a great success in every way and the club spirit manifested indicates a brilliant future for Beaver Dam.

In this connection it should be added that in the recent women's golf championship of the Mohawk Country Club, Schenectady, N. Y., where Mrs. Meckley is a member, she was the medalist and reached the semi-final round when she was defeated although she had a score of 87. Mrs. Meckley was a previous winner of the Mokawk womens' championship and last year finished as runner-up.

Word was received last week that George J. Voigt, who has climbed to heights of golfing fame since he left Washington, will be in town in the near future for a brief visit. It is expected that some exhibition matches will be arranged during his stay here.

Natural "Birdie" Found in Cup.

Jack Burgess, of the Indian Spring Club, playing last week with C. D. Duffies, holed out on the first green. At the bottom of the cup was a fledgling killdee which, having wandered from its nearby nest, had dropped into the cup and was unable to get out. The kind-hearted golfers carried the little bird to the neighboring rough and hoped that it would eventually find its nest.

The Middle Atlantic Professional Golfers Association has decided to hold an open tournament on some Baltimore course on Monday and Tuesday, September 15 and 16. Competition will be 72 holes, medal play. Woodholme will probably be the club selected.

The association will hold a meeting at the Columbia Club on August 11 and arrange details for the annual Middle Atlantic professional championship, which is a match-play event following a qualification round.

J. E. Tenley, playing the fourteenth hole on the Indian Spring course last week in company with Fred Spicer, W. R. Presley and W. F. Dubois, hit a fine tee shot to the green.

"It looks to me," said Spicer, as they walked to the green, "that your ball is good for a deuce."

The ball was not visible on the putting surface. "It looks to me," remarked Tenley, "as if I had made an ace."

And so it was. Nestling sweetly at the bottom of the cup was Tenley's ball.

What Member of Columbia Broke Par?

One of the Columbia Club members came into the clubhouse last Sunday overflowing with joy. He gleefully announced that he had played the incoming nine in 34 strokes, one under par, for a total of 79 for the eighteen holes, and with three 3s and three 4s on his card for the last six holes.

A glance at the handicap board showed that he has a comparatively high handicap. In order to avoid complications with the handicap committee, his name is generously suppressed. If he wants to make confession to the committee, all will be forgiven.

Arthur B. Thorn, professional at the Woodmont Club, said last week that although he failed to qualify at Interlachen, he would not have missed the event for anything in the world. "If I had played as well on the first day as I did on the second," he remarked, "I would have qualified. I had 77 on the second day, but my 82 in my initial round was fatal. It was due to the fact that I had to play several shots out of the rough and I was handicapped by lack of familiarity with the tricky greens. The main things I remember of the tournament were the heat and the rough. The heat was killing and the rough was something awful."

Bannockburn "Ringer" Tourney Won by Mrs. Rhyne.

The early season "ringer" tournament for women at the Bannockburn Club has been won by Mrs. J. O. Rhyne with a best-ball of 71, eight strokes under the women's par. Mrs. Middleton Beaman and Mrs. R. C. Dunbar tied for second place with 73.

William Asher, of the Columbia Club, son of Clyde B. Asher, scored an eagle 2 on the Columbia course last week. His missed drive was barely out of the rough, but with an bach was medalist in the first public ball rolled into the cup. He was playing with Joseph B. Trew, jr., and Junior Dodge.

A. J. Hudson, playing the Bannockburn course last week as the guest of William T. Estabrook, pitched a fine approach shot to the twelfth green, laying his ball dead to the pin.

"What club did you use?" asked a curious bystander.

"A 'chipper,'" was the reply.

Did you ever see a "chipper?" It is certainly a remarkable looking club, with a convoluted neck like one of the Goofus animals. It is a deadly instrument in Hudson's hands.

Houghton and Aulbach Veterans in National Play.

A. L. Houghton, the Washington amateur who became a professional some two years ago, has a unique record. He has played in all four national golf tournaments. He began in the public links championship at Garden City in 1925, where he was semifinalist; then competed in a national amateur championship, then the professional golfers' championship at Los Angeles and finally in the national open at Interlachen.

At the same time, he is not alone in this distinction. George F. Aulbach was medalist in the first public links championship at Toledo in 1922. He was a competitor in the same year in the national amateur championship at Brookline, when he was defeated in the second round by Cyril Tolley. At the professional golfers' championship at Dallas, Tex., he was defeated by Cruickshank, and in 1924 he played in the national open at Oakland Hills.

It is doubtful, however, if there are any other golfers who have played in all four national competitions, including the public links championship.

Match Never Over Until Last Ball Is "Putt."

Ralph S. Fowler, of the Washington Golf and Country Club, was playing in one of the match-play rounds of the Maryland Country Club tournament. At the eighteenth tee he was one down. "This has been," remarked his opponent as they stood on the tee, "a very fine match."

"Has been?" repeated Fowler. "Well, it is not over yet. We might as well keep on playing."

Fowler won the eighteenth hole and eliminated his opponent on the twentieth green.

"This has been," he casually remarked as the pair shook hands, "a very fine match."

Which might be called the retort courteous.

Cross-Harper Victors In Essex County Tennis

Manchester, Mass., July 27 (A.P.). Edith Cross and Mrs. L. A. Harper, of San Francisco, today, successfully defended their championship in the Essex County Club's invitation double tennis play, by defeating Virginia Hilleary, Philadelphia, and Dorothy Andrus, Stamford, Conn., 8—6, 6—3, in the East-West final round.

The mixed doubles championship was won by Marjorie Gladman, of Santa Monica, Calif., and Clifford Sutter, of New Orleans, the intercollegiate champion, when they defeated Miss Cross and Maurice Bayon, also of New Orleans, in straight sets, 6—2, 6—3.

LOST BANKER FOUND IN SPANISH LEGION

South American Diplomat, Who Fled From Paris, Agrees to Return.

NATIONAL CITY EMPLOYE

Paris, July 26 (A.P.).—The drama of a brilliant youth, South American diplomat and banker, who vanished when financial difficulties overwhelmed him and reappeared like "Beau Geste" in an African foreign legion, today unfolded another chapter to an astonished audience formed of the wealthy Venezuelan colony of this city.

Lauriano Carlo de Villanueva, high official of the Paris branch of the National City Bank of New York, it was revealed by two friends who had sought him out, joined the Spanish Foreign Legion in the Riff, Morocco, after he fled this city July 7 with alleged shortage of between $250,000 and $500,000 funds of his South American acquaintances against him.

Villanueva's brother-in-law, M. Bocunten, called at the palace of justice today and told the magistrate appointed to search into Villanueva's case that the missing banker had enlisted under the name of Alexander Avial and had been found at a mountain post in the Riff.

Had Been Thought Dead.

Villanueva had been thought dead. The police had reported finding of clothing supposed to be his on the beach of a seaside resort, but two of his intimates, in a manner not divulged, traced him to Africa, where it became verified the young bank executive fled in an effort to lose himself to the world.

His friends, Henri Couturier and M. de Montbrison, went to Morocco, pleaded with him to return and face the charges against him and if possible clear his name.

Villanueva, former commercial attache of the Venezuelan legation at Paris and son of a former charge d'affaires, consented. He agreed that if the Spanish government would cancel the enlistment he would go back to Paris. The friends, returning to France today set in motion the machinery to bring that about. The French minister of war was asked to intervene with the Spanish government in Villanueva's behalf. The brother-in-law, accompanied by attorneys, appealed to the examining magistrate and informed him their friend was ready to stand trial.

Bank Denies Shortage.

A Madame Gomez, wealthy Venezuelan, preferred the particular charge upon which the Department of Justice had been hunting the vanished banker. She alleged that Villanueva had illegally taken funds she entrusted to him for investment. Others had stated the view that the French government should bring back the missing man wherever found, prosecute criminally, and, if conviction was unobtainable, give them opportunity to proceed against him in the civil courts for recovery of their money.

National City Bank officials made the statement that there was no shortage in the bank's funds. If any money had been misappropriated the transaction was personal between Villanueva and his acquaintances.

The losers declared the bank liable because they believed themselves dealing with an authorized representative of the institution. Villanueva was one of the few executives invested with power of attorney to sign documents for the bank.

Financiers of Mexico Favor Debt Agreement

Mexico City, July 26 (A.P.).—Financial and political circles today viewed favorably the agreement for refunding Mexico's foreign debt signed in New York yesterday.

The agreement, subject to the approval of the Mexican Congress and of bond holders, is expected to be an enormous help to the country in getting back on its feet financially.

Uncle Sam's Home Hints

RAW FOOD CENTER IN KITCHEN.

(Bureau of Home Economics.)

Raw food is prepared chiefly at sink and worktable. At the sink, fruits and vegetables are washed and pared, and utensils are filled with water for cooking. Near the sink, then, should be kept brushes, knives colander, strainers, and similar tools; stewpans, double boilers and other utensils that are filled with water before they are put on the stove.

Small stores of the less perishable fruits and vegetables may be kept in a cupboard or bin under one of the drainboards. At the worktable are needed sugar, flour, salt, spices and other dry groceries, and mixing bowls and spoons, measuring cups, molding board, rolling pin, food chopper, bread and cake pans, and all such utensils, large and small, needed frequently in mixing and getting food ready to cook or serve. The refrigerator or cold closet, where butter, eggs and other perishables are kept, should be near the worktable, if possible.

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QUAKE HELD BLOW OF GOD

Continued from Page 9.

history. It tells its own story and is worthy of reading. I do not purpose, in this narrative, to retell that story, but to point out some of the interesting phases of some of the greatest earthquakes, taking my facts from sacred and from profane history.

Theory of Scientists.

Not all the scientists discard the earthquakes of the Bible. One of the foremost living geologists, Prof. George McCready Price, an American who is now teaching in an English university, holds tenaciously to them, and in his books on geology he proves, to many open minds, that a great tremor accompanied the Noahic flood of 2,500 B. C. He has found evidences of this all over the world, and it is the only way, he says, by which he can understand how the rocks of the oldest geologic age are to be found on top and the rocks of the youngest geologic age on the bottom of many formations.

If the earth, says he, were built up as Lyell and most geologists claim it was, by a sort of onion coat process, layer on top of layer, the oldest rocks should be at the bottom and the youngest on top, and the fossils found on top should be the youngest and those on the bottom the oldest. How the earth came to be turned topsy turvy is only to be explained by an earthquake, this eminent scientist concludes.

To a layman this sounds sensible. Many scientists, I know, discount the Price theory, and call him a "quack;" but somehow they have not disproved his theory.

Moses received the Ten Commandments on Mount Sinai in a scene that for sheer description is unequaled in literature: "And Mount Sinai was altogether on a smoke, because the Lord descended upon it in fire; and the smoke thereof ascended as the smoke of a furnace, and the whole mount quaked greatly." It was amid such a scene of terror as this that God gave the wandering tribes of Israel the great moral law.

Rebellion of Korah

One of the celebrated events in the history of this migration was the rebellion of Korah and Dathan and Abiram. It was a rebellion against God's authority. Moses was commanded to separate the children of Israel from Korah and his household, and though he pleaded for Korah's following it was to no avail. And this is how Korah was punished:

"And it came to pass as he made an end of speaking all these words, that the ground clave asunder that was under them: and the earth opened up her mouth, and swallowed them up, and their houses, and all the men that appertained unto Korah, and all their goods."

This was in the year 1471 B. C. If Moses did not write the Pentateuch, as some so-called scholars aver, whoever did certainly knew his earthquakes.

There are a number of references to earthquakes in the Bible, both in the Old and in the New Testament, and in every instance the event recorded is miraculous—that is, "mysterious." God used the earthquake, according to Holy Writ, to enforce his power among men. It was thus He appeared to Elijah on Mount Horeb; it was thus He appeared at the Crucifixion; and it was thus He appeared at the Resurrection. The prophet Amos begins his little book by dating it first by the reigns of earthly kings—Uzzian and Jeroboam—and then by a mighty event that must have been historic among the Jews: "two years before the earthquake." This was in 787 B. C. It must have been a terrible event, for Zechariah, in 487 B. C., recalls to the errant Jews how their fathers "fled from before the earthquake in the days of Uzziah king of Judah."

Characteristics Described.

None of the modern writers has improved upon the description of these writhings of nature as they are to be found in the oldest book we have. They all describe the same characteristics, and because of the smoke and the steam and the dust and ashes and the volcanic eruptions that have accompanied so many of them it was long believed that they were of volcanic origin. There must be a kinship between the two, but just what it is has not yet been fully discovered by men of science.

There was no volcano at Lisbon nor at San Francisco, though the latter is near a dormant burning mountain, Mount Lassen, and yet both had the same visitation—first the tremor, then the gaping earth, then the buildings thrown down, then the fire and then the tidal waves. Naples, of course, lies under Vesuvius, and it is easy to connect the memorable quakes there with the activities of that volcano, which, in the days before Christ, was not a volcano at all, but a peaceful old mountain. Mount Aetna has been the most destructive volcano in history, and it and the quakes in its vicinity have devastated Sicily and Calabria time without numbers. We have a fairly accurate record dating from 1137, A. D., and no century since than has been unmarked with its violence, or Sicily been free from an earthly tremor.

You can not explain the Charleston earthquake nor that in the Mississippi valley in 1811 by volcanic action, but each one had characteristics similar to all others, and that of the Mississippi valley is very much like the worst one recorded in the Bible, the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah and the other cities of the plain. For a long time people did not believe that there had been such places as Sodom and Gomorrah; the story of the destruction of these cities was said to be Jewish folk lore; but only yesterday archaeologists uncovered the ruins of Sodom and Gomorrah and found pottery and clay tablets and implements showing that the history in the Bible is true and that the people who dwelt in those cities had a highly developed civilization.

In this instance the earthquake changed the whole aspect of nature. It leveled hills and upreared the plains, and where a great hill long stood there appeared suddenly the Dead Sea, which is dead to this day, 4,000 years later.

Mississippi Valley Quake.

In the great earthquake of 1811, the whole Mississippi Valley, from Cairo to Natchez, was changed; hills were thrown down and in their place came a chain of lakes, Reelfoot Lake in west Tennessee being the most notable one. The town of New Madrid in Missouri was lifted up and when the earth opened the church and the grave yard sank into the chasm and the chasm closed over them. This is no fairy story. People actually saw it when it happened.

One of the most interesting accounts we have of an eyewitness of the tremor of 1811 has come down to us in some letters written by Mrs. Nicholas Roosevelt, of New York, who was, I believe, the grandmother of the President. Her husband built the first steamboat that ever ran on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, and she accompanied him, over the protest of her friends, on the initial trip from Pittsburgh to Natchez. When the boat raached the falls above Louisville they heard the first detonations of the quake and then for 1,000 miles and for 40 days they rode down the Ohio to Cairo and thence down Big Muddy to Natchez amid such terrors as eye of man has seldom seen.

Mrs. Roosevelt described the upheavals of nature as they went on before her very eyes from day to day—the giant banks of the great river rising up suddenly, shaking their gory locks at her as it were, and then coming down in a cloud of dust into the river. The muddy stream itself seemed to be alive with the strange energy that was shaking the earth, for it rose and fell and hissed and roared as if alive with sea serpents. How the little steamer rode it out no one knows, but she finally reached Natchez, where Andrew Jackson met his dear Rachel for their second marriage, and there the Roosevelts had a strange and unbelieveable tale to tell.

This earthquake had one marking that has been a part of probably all of them. Accompanying the tremor was a darkness of the sun. This, it will be remembered, was characteristic of the earthquake that accompanied the crucifixion. Abraham, the next day after the destruction of the cities of the plain, saw that "the smoke of the country went up as the smoke of a furnace." In many accounts of tremors that have come down to us the darkening of the sun, and as the days went by the changing of its color to indescribable hues of loveliness, are noted. This is to be explained on natural grounds by the presence of ash and dust particles in the air following the explosion of the tremor.

Earthquake at Lisbon.

An English merchant, Mr. Davy, was in Lisbon during the period of the great earthquake of 1755, and history and science, too, have relied on his vivid narrative for a description of that event. One of the first things that attracted his notice, after being aroused by the initial tremor, was the appearance of the heavens: "The sky in a moment became so gloomy that I could now distinguish no particular object; it was an Egyptian darkness, indeed, such as might be felt." You have heard of pitch dark. Here it was.

The San Francisco earthquake had a comparatively small life loss—452—and in these great earthquakes it is not always the tremor that kills the largest number of people. Mr. Davy's narrative is a good guide to illuminate this point. After racing through the city and seeing the dead and dying on all sides of him—the largest number of them were caught in their churches, to which they ran when the first tremor was felt—the Englishman found himself on top of the highest hill in the city, where were gathered many thousands of Lisbonites.

"The consternation now became so universal," says he, "that the shrieks and cries of the frightened people could be distinctly heard from the top of St. Catherines Hill, a considerable distance off, whither a vast number of the populace had likewise retreated. At the same time we could hear the fall of the parish church there, whereby many persons were killed on the spot, and others mortally wounded. On a sudden I heard a general outcry: 'The sea is coming in we are lost!' Turning my eyes toward the river, which at this place is nearly 4 miles broad, I could perceive it heaving and swelling in a most unaccountable manner, as no wind was stirring. In an instant there appeared, at some small distance, a large body of water, rising, as it were, like a mountain. It came on foaming and roaring, and rushed toward the shore with such impetuosity that we all immediately ran for our lives as fast as possible; many were actually swept away, and the rest above their waists in water, at a good distance from the bank."

Tidal Wave Follows.

There were three great tremors during the day, then the tidal wave, and then came night and the fire. When the churches fell, the candles in the altars set them on fire, and "it went on consuming everything that the earthquake had spared." Think of this earthquake happening on All Saints Day, and while the churches were crowded with worshipers.

Mr. Davy saw the prison walls fall, and when the convicts were thus restored to freedom they "were busily employed in setting fire to those buildings which stood some chance of escaping the general destruction." "I cannot conceive what could have induced them to this hellish work, except to add to the horror and confusion that they might, by this means, have the better opportunity of plundering with security. One miserable scoundrel "set fire to the king's palace with his own hand, at the same time glorying in the action and declaring, with his last breath, that he hoped to have burnt all the royal family."

Now for the casualties: "The whole number of persons that perished, including those who were burnt or afterward crushed to death while digging in the ruins, is supposed, on the lowest calculation, to amount to more than 60,000; and though the damage in other respects can not be computed, yet you may form some idea of it, when I assure you that this extensive and opulent city is now nothing but a vast heap of ruins; that the rich and poor are at present upon a level, some thousands of families, which but the day before had been in easy circumstances, being now scattered about in the fields, wanting every convenience of life, and finding none able to relieve them."

Estimate of Humboldt.

Humboldt, the great geographer, estimated that the portion of the earth's surface convulsed by this earthquake was four times greater than the whole extent of Europe. The shocks were felt in Scotland and in Africa and at the Madeira Islands and in Canada and the West Indies. But it was a mere child by the side of what Prof. W J McGee, of the Smithsonian Institution said was "the most violent earthquake in history," that at Kratakoa in the Sunda Straits in 1883. Did you ever hear of Kratakoa and this quake?

If the record were not authentic—if scientists had not checked it at the time and many times since—it would be almost unbelievable. Thirty-seven thousand persons were drowned. That is believable. The tidal wave that started with that tremor moved with amazing rapidity and kept moving until it was felt at Harve, 11,000 miles away as it traveled. That is unbelievable; but it was proven to be so. The dust that followed the great explosion shot 17 miles in the air—a German sea captain measured it—it was caught up by a hurricane, traveling "at double the speed of an express train"—that is 120 miles an hour, which is probably the record for a hurricane—and carried across the Indian ocean across Africa, over the Atlantic to the Madeira Islands, across to Brazil, over the Andes to the Pacific, where it lost itself.

Wherever it went it changed the face and the color of the heavens and the sun—one place the sun was seen a vivid green, another a ruddy red and so on through the prism of colors. "The remarkable sky effects in all parts of the world immediately after the Kratakoa earthquake were of extraordinary beauty." I believe that just as I believe Sodom and Gomorrah.

Kratakoa was one of a group of beautiful islands, all standing high above the sea. For 200 years on the main isle an extinct volcano has slept like a lazy and gluttonous giant. In 1881 it began to growl. In May, 1883 the top of the mountain blew off and that column of dust shot 17 miles into the air. The rumble that went on for several days sounded like a great artillery battle. It was so loud at Batavia, 100 miles away, that people there could not sleep. Shepherds watching their flocks on the plains of Australia 1,500 miles away heard it, and Scotchmen sipping their brandies and soda in Scotland 3,000 miles off heard it.

Tremors Felt Far Off.

"At St. Lucia Bay, Borneo, 1,116 miles distant, some natives heard the awful sound; it stirred their consciences for, being guilty of murder, they fled, fearing that such sounds signified the approach of an avenging force.

"So great was the mass of vapor and dust in the air that profound darkness, which lasted many hours, extended even to 150 miles from the focus of the eruption." At Anger, at 2 p. m. it was "pitch dark."

When the sky cleared and the sounds died down exploration parties put out from Batavia for Kratakoa. On reaching there they found that most of the lovely islands had disappeared, and that Kratakoa, which once proudly stood 1,000 feet above the sea, lay 1,000 feet underneath the sea. What was left of the islands was covered under 150 feet of ash.

Tell me not in mournful numbers that the sea has only tragedies for those who go down to it in ships. Where is Atlantis? Where that Bohemia on which Shakespeare located the scenes of "The Tempest?" Where those lost islands and that lost continent that linger in the traditions of the Indian races? They have either gone where the woodbine twineth or to the grave with Kratakoa.

List of Greatest Quakes Of All Time and Their Toll

B. C.
2448—Noahic deluge. Everybody on earth destroyed but one family.
1898—Sodom and Gomorrah destroyed.
1491—Moses gets the tablets on Sinai.
1471—Korah and his tribe destroyed.
785—The great earthquake in King Uzziah's reign.
A. D.
33—The Crucifixion of Jesus Christ.
33—The Resurrection of Jesus Christ.
79—The destruction of Pompeii and Herculaneum.
1137—Catanian, Sicily, destroyed, 15,000 buried.
1456—Naples destroyed, 40,000 dead.
1531—Lisbon destroyed, 30,000 dead.
1626—Naples and 30 towns destroyed, 70,000 dead.
1693—Sicily (54 cities and 300 villages destroyed), more than 100,000 dead.
1703—Jeddo, Japan, 200,000 perished.
1731—China, 100,000 dead at Peking.
1754—Grand Cairo, 40,000 dead.
1755—Kashan, north Persia, 40,000 dead.
1755—Lisbon, 50,000 dead. Morocco, 12,000 dead.
1797—South America, 40,000 dead at Cuzci and Quito.
1811—Mississippi Valley.
1822—Aleppo, 20,000 dead.
1842—Haiti, 5,000 dead.
1851—South Italy, 14,000 dead.
1859—Quito, 5,000 dead.
1861—Mendoza, 12,000 dead.
1868—Peru and Ecuador, 25,000 dead; 300,000 homeless; $60,000,000 loss.
1883—Kratakoa, 37,000 persons drowned. Five islands sunk.
1886—Charleston, 96 dead; 6,000 buildings thrown down; 14,000 chimneys ruined.
1891—Japan, 10,000 dead; 300,000 homeless.
1896—Japan, 20,000 drowned.
1897—Great Indian or Assam. Tremendous loss.
1905—India, 20,000 lives.
1906—Frisco, 452 dead; $350,000,000 loss.
1906—Valparaiso, 1,500 dead; $100,000,000 loss.
1907—Kingston, Jamaica, 1,500 dead; $25,000,000 loss.
1908—Sicily and Calabria, 76,483 dead.
1915—Central Italy, 29,978 dead.
1919—Java, 5,000 dead.
1920—Mexico, 3,000 dead.
1920—Kansu, China, 200,000 dead.
1923—Japan, 219,000 dead. Enormous loss. 702,000 houses destroyed.
1927—Kansu, China, 100,000 dead.
1927—Jerusalem, 670 dead.
1927—Kioto, 3,274 dead; 6,734 injured.
1928—Dutch East Indies, 1,200 dead; 600 injured.
1929—Persia, 2,000 dead; 700 buildings destroyed.

Series of Earth Shocks Alarm Bulgaria Towns

Sofia, Bulgaria, July 26 (A.P.).—Numerous earth shocks were felt throughout the seismic region of Bulgaria today. No damage was reported but the population of several country villages was alarmed.

The shocks were felt at intervals of nearly an hour and were accompanied by underground rumblings.

CANADA ELECTION SET FOR TOMORROW

Protection of Home Trade Also Issue as Battle of Ballots Nears.

REFORMS ARE PROMISED

Continued from Page 9.

provinces of Canada. All considered, there is an improved outlook for disposal of North American wheat export surplus wheat, though at prices which limits farmers profit to lower figures. The main advantage of the out-movement of wheat is that large sums of cash will be released into districts where there has been a drought of money.

There are 544 candidates in the field to fill 245 seats in the House of Commons. Of these, 231 are Conservatives; 222 Liberals, and 39 Farmers Parties candidates. There are also 11 Labor men; 11 Communists, and 33 Independents. In 47 districts there will be three-cornered contests, of which Quebec has 14; Ontario 9; Manitoba 8; Saskatchewan 9; Alberta 2, and British Columbia 4. Disturbed economic conditions led western farmers to seek for remedy in politics for their grievances, which accounts for the many farmers' group candidates.

Since there is no alternative vote, nor proportional representation in federal affairs in Canada, third party candidates are a disturbing factor, and will, in some instances, result in election of minority candidates in some districts.

American on Way Home After Mexican Seminar

Mexico City, July 26 (A.P.).—The fifth annual seminar in Mexico came to a close today and 175 Americans who had participated in the sessions left for home.

During the seminar the Americans were received by President Ortiz Rubio and United States Ambassador Dwight W. Morrow. They attended lectures by prominent Mexicans on subjects of political and cultural interest.

Brazil Official Assassinated.

Rio de Janeiro, July 26 (A.P.).—Joao Pessoa, president of the State of Parahyba, and Liberal candidate for the Vice Presidency of Brazil in the March 1 elections, was assassinated tonight in the city of Recife. He was slain by a political enemy.

FROM A SENATOR'S DIARY

Continued from Page 9.

again, and won again, this time by a vote of 635,000 to 81,000.

Thus the machine holds both the Wisconsin seats in the United States Senate, but on the other hand it had been singularly unsuccessful in its contests for the governorship. In 1926 and again in 1928 the regulars beat them in the battle for control of the State capital. That has been a sore spot with the machine and this year the La Follette organization is bent on revenge.

As their champion against Gov. Kohler, they have decided to put up "Young Phil" La Follette, "Young Bob's" younger brother. "Young Phil" is only 33 years old, but he had a complete political education under his father. He is described as a resourceful stump speaker. With the full power of the La Follette machine behind him, he can be expected to make the kind of a whirlwind campaign for which his father was famed. If he wins the governorship the La Follette family will be more firmly entrenched in Wisconsin politics than ever before.

Saturday.

GEORGE W. NORRIS, the grocer of Broken Bow, Nebr., almost forced George W. Norris, the insurgent, of McCook, to run for reelection as an insurgent. George W. Norris, of McCook, considered it a low-down, dirty trick on the part of George W. Norris, of Broken Bow, to aspire to the Senate on the same ticket with him. He threatened to quit the party and make the race as an independent. The State Supreme Court came to the rescue just in the nick of time to preserve George's regularity. The court ruled that the Broken Bow Norris' petition had not arrived in time to entitle him to a place on the ticket and therefore barred him from the primary. George relented then and decided to remain regular.

The net result of the mix-up over the two George W. Norrises was to make the world aware of the existence of those two flourishing metropolitan centers, Broken Bow and McCook.

I read that Huey P. Long, Louisiana's up-and-coming young governor, is going to run for the Senate this fall against my old colleague, Joseph E. Ransdell. With his lavender pajamas and nile-green waistcoats, what a gorgeous colleague Huey would make for Ham Lewis!

R. B. S.

(Copyright, 1930.)

British Sculptress To Dwell in Desert

Mrs. Clare Sheridan Moves to Edge of Sahara for Her Future Abode.

London, July 26 (A.P.).—Mrs. Clare Sheridan, England's foremost woman sculptor, is off to Algeria to live on the edge of the Sahara desert.

An Arab stone mason has been building a home for her at Biskra for three years and now she is going there to try it out. She is a cousin of Winston Churchill and has lived in Biskra much of the time since her husband was killed in the war.

Frankly she is looking for adventure and stimulation for her work. She is philosophical about it, too.

"One may hunt far afield for it and not find it," she said. "One may find it at home without looking for it. I searched for it in Russia, in Turkey, in Mexico, in the Sahara. Wherever there was trouble I hurried to the spot. Again and again I thought I was in it, felt it boiling around me, felt thrills, fear and the necessity of caution.

"But the best thrill, interwoven with mystery, happened quite unexpectedly when I went to stay in an Irish country house on the border of the Free State and Ulster during the Irish troubles. The very air was vibrant there."

Hawks to Fly East In Mystery Ship

Aviator to Make Attack on Coast-to-Coast Speed Marks.

New York, July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—Officials of the Texas company whose aviation division he heads received word today from Frank M. Hawks, airplane and glider transcontinental record holder, that if weather permits he will fly here tomorrow from Wichita, Kans., in the new travel air "mystery ship" with which he plans to shatter all speed marks between he Atlantic and the Pacific. He will land at Curtiss field, Valley Stream, L. I., about 4:00 p. m.

This is the fast racing monoplane Hawks partially wrecked some time ago in a forced landing resulting from motor failure during a test flight. The flyer has pressed repairs ever since in preparation for his assault on the records now held east and west across the continent by Lindbergh and Roscoe Turner.

Hawks hopes to average more than 200 miles an hour in the stream-lined low-wing monoplane which is driven by a special racing-type Wright Whirlwind 9-cylinder motor.

Efficient and reliable help can be secured with Post Classified Ads.

ATTIRE OF HOOVER AID STIRS CRITICS

Eyebrows Arched When Wrong Kind of Trousers Are Worn by Robbins.

NO GLOVES NOR SPATS

Continued from Page 9.

cutaway we must wear a wing collar and a bow tie.

"I hate to say so," he added, after a pause, "but I fear the vest is not quite smart. It's cut like the vest of a sack suit. Really, you know, it should be cut quite low."

And Walker's Tailor Agrees.

Jeann Friedmann agreed with "Beau Nash." And Jeann, of course, is Jimmy Walker's tailor. He was sitting on a wooden horse, swinging his legs to get ideas for a new style Jodhpur. When he looked at the picture of the Nation's official greeter the dummy horse almost threw him.

"I make Mayor Walker thirty suits a year," he said, looking a little as if he were ill, "and never did I see a turnout like that."

Mr. Friedmann looked out of his window and across the street to the Ritz-Carlton Hotel.

"That's where the Mayor can go when he gets through being Mayor," he cried. "What a social secretary he would make! He knows good taste. Always his trousers correspond with his coat and he watches every little detail right down the line from his hat to his spats. Even his tie pin corresponds."

He picked up the picture of Mr. Robbins where it had fallen under the stirrup of the dummy horse.

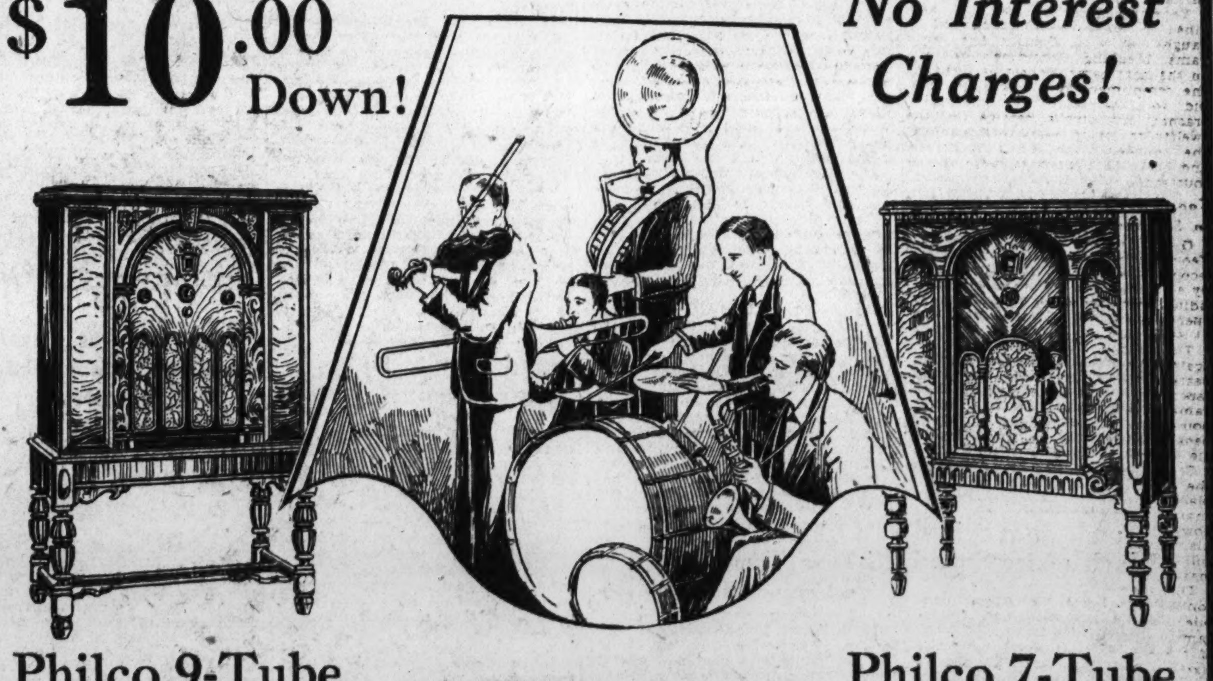
"That's tragic," Jeann said. "You know what? Some one's going to think the tailors in this country are no good. I was going over to make clothes for the Prince of Wales, but I wouldn't dare now."

Obstacles Are Removed To Lady Heath Guardian

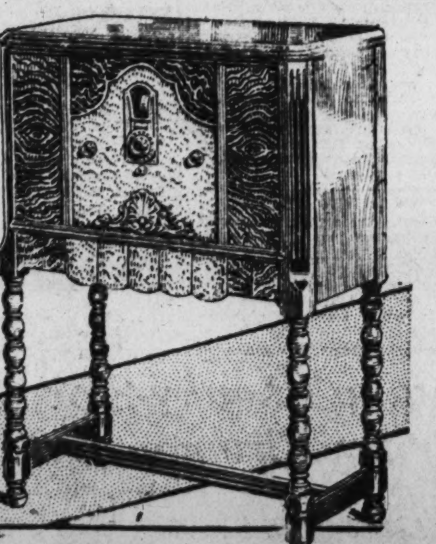
Cleveland, July 26 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—With a waiver of notice signed by Ophra Pepper, an aunt of Lady Mary Heath in Canada, there is no obstacle to the appointment of the guardian for her affairs asked by her friend, a companion, Miss Mary Madden.

Lady Heath, who returned here after securing a divorce in Reno from Sir James Heath, is said to have been failing mentally since her serious accident here eleven months ago, when her plane fell through a roof and she received a fractured skull. Her property consists of a trust fund which pays her $3,500 a year.

For EASY TERMS and Service on the New
PHILCO
All Electric Radios
Come to The HUB
$10.00 Down!
No Interest Charges!



Philco 9-Tube High Boy
$145 Less Tubes
A magnificent new 9-tube model with a new and exclusive circuit of great selectivity—wonder for distance range and power. Here is a super radio for those who want EXTRA performance.
Pay Out of Income
This Consolette 7-Tube Model
A handsome walnut veneered cabinet model with the new tone control. Less tubes $95



Philco 7-Tube Deep. Low Boy
$110 Less Tubes
Screen Grid Model in an exquisite cabinet, of American black walnut, figured butt walnut and Oriental wood. Contains the new 7-tube Philco Screen Grid Radio.
A Long Time to Pay
Choose Your Own Tone With a Philco—All the New Models Have the Newest Tone Control, Brilliant, Mellow, Bright or
The HUB—7th & D Sts. N.W.

FOREIGN STUDENTS GET SCHOLARSHIPS FOR STUDY IN CITY

Austrian, Ecuadorian, German and Czechoslovakian Are Recipients.

AWARDS MADE YEARLY IN GEORGETOWN SCHOOL

South American at Present Is Attached to Legation in Washington.

Announcement of the awarding of four special scholarships to foreign students was made yesterday at the School of Foreign Service of Georgetown University in accordance with its established policy of promoting intellectual relationships with other countries.

The recipients of the scholarships are: Baron Dreyhausen-Ehrenreich of Vienna, Austria; Galo Plaza, son of a former President of Ecuador; Count Hans von Hardenberg, of Berlin; and Jiri Kalousek, of Czechoslovakia. With the exception of Senor Plaza, who is already in Washington as an attache of his country's legation, the foreign students will come here in time to enter the school in October. They intend to follow careers in the foreign service.

Nevils Inaugurated Policy.

Scholarships for students of various foreign countries, particularly in South America, were established at the school some years ago when Dr. W. Coleman Nevils, S. J., president of Georgetown, was regent of the foreign service department. During the past year students from 21 foreign countries were enrolled at the school. A number of these were holders of special scholarships.

Baron Dreyhausen-Ehrenreich, who comes of an old Austrian family, was recommended for the scholarship by the Austrian minister in Washington, the Austro-American Institute of Education in Vienna, the Institute of International Education in New York and others. At present he is a student in the well-known Consular Academy of Vienna and intends to enter the foreign service of his country after completion of work at Georgetown.

The holder of the German scholarship, Count von Hardenberg, has been pursuing courses at the University of Lausanne and the University of Munich. He was recommended by the German Students' Exchange of Berlin and the Institute of International Education.

To Pursue Graduate Studies.

Mr. Kalousek, of Czechoslovakia, is one of the best equipped of the foreign students entering Georgetown in recent years. He has had one year in the law school of the University of Brno; two years at the Hochschule fur Politik in Berlin; and two years at the famous Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques of Paris. From each of the latter schools he has received a diploma. At Georgetown he will pursue graduate studies.

The last holder of a scholarship from Ecuador at Georgetown was Carlos Mantilla, who, like Senor Plaza, is an attache of the legation in Washington. A number of South American countries are represented by scholarship men. They include Rafael Gomes, of Colombia, who was recommended by the recently elected President of Colombia, Dr. Enrique Olaya, former minister at Washington, and Raul Diaz de Medina, son of the Bolivian minister and an attache of the legation.

Mrs. Helen O'Brien Denied Alimony Plea

Justice Peyton Gordon, in District Supreme Court, yesterday signad an order denying Mrs. Helen Catherine O'Brien, of Massachusetts avenue northwest, near Seventeenth street, temporary alimony, but granted her custody of the two minor children pending hearing of the suit for limited divorce brought by her husband, Matthew L. O'Brien, of Sixteenth street northwest near Newton street, and her own cross bill. The justice, however, permitted the husband to have the children for several hours on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week.

O'Brien sued his wife for divorce, charging desertion. She countered with a denial that she had left him without cause and accused him of drinking and riotous living. Attorneys John P. Mullen and James B. Archer appear for the husband, while the wife is represented by Attorneys Martin F. O'Donoghue and Philip O'Brien.

Three Held, Rum Seized By Leach's Vice Squad

The Sergt. Leach vice squad made three arrests yesterday and confiscated a quantity of liquor.

At a house on P street near Fifteenth street northwest, Martha Thompson, 42 years old, and Eva Johnson, 35 years old, both colored, were arrested on charges of possessing 110 quarts of whisky. Percy Sanders, colored, of Virginia avenue, near Twenty-second street northwest, was arrested on a charge of sale and possession of 12 quarts of whisky.

Rescue of Nurse Foils Double Suicide Effort

Swallowing poison and then jumping into the Potomac River, Mrs. Pauline Miller, a nurse of Rosslyn, Va., attempted to end her life yesterday morning, according to police.

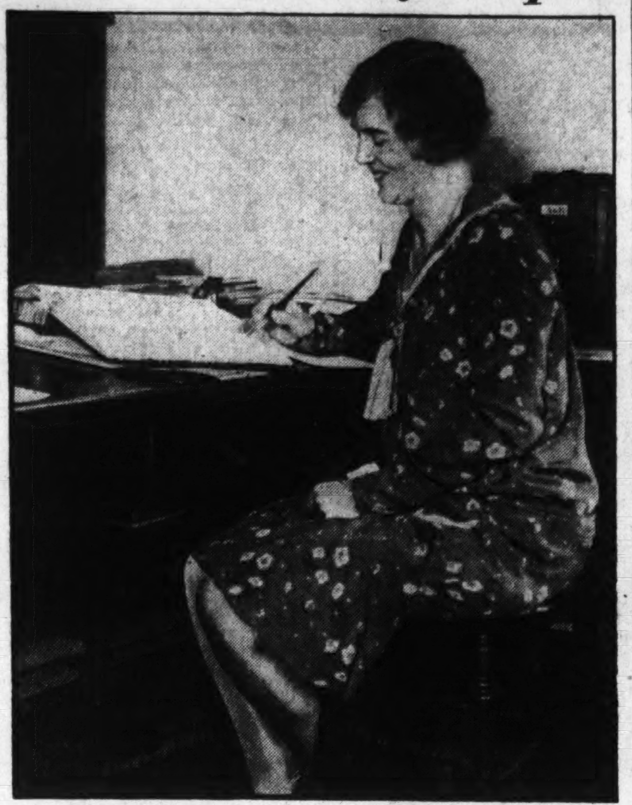
She was rescued from the river near Key Bridge by Charles Mankin and Archie McGirt, of Rosslyn. Mrs Miller was rushed to Emergency Hospital, where it was found she had taken poison. At the hospital she was quoted by Detective Sergt. James L. Billman as having resolved to end her life because she had been accused in gossip of having caused the financial trouble of her husband, Charles Miller.

Bids Called for New Central Market Jobs

Bids on the projected new downtown center market were called for yesterday, according to announcement of officials of the promoting organization, the Downtown Market Co.

Arrangements are being made to have merchants contemplating space in the building take five-year leases. Plans for the structure have been drawn.

Marriage License Aid Now Victim of Cupid



Post Staff Photo.

The former Miss Maude Augusta Rogers, assistant marriage license clerk at the District Supreme Court, whose marriage to Frank R. Rynex on July 17, during her vacation, was announced yesterday.

Miss M. A. Rogers, on Vacation, Becomes Mrs. F. R. Rynex.

For more than two years Miss Maude Augusta Rogers, as assistant clerk of the District Supreme Court, has been one of Dan Cupid's chief aids, daily issuing an average of more than 20 licenses to marry.

Yesterday it developed that she herself has fallen a victim to Cupid's darts. The information was received yesterday by Frank E. Cunningham, clerk of court, in the form of an official announcement that on July 16 Miss Rogers had become the bride of Frank Reddick Rynex, of Charles Town, W. Va. The announcement was issued by Mrs. Mary Ellen Rogers, mother of the bride, and also set out that the couple will reside at McLean, Va.

The news of the wedding came as a surprise to the bride's associates in the clerk's office, as when she departed on July 12 on her vacation she divulged none of her plans. She is expected to return to her desk in the license bureau this week.

Mr. Rynex, according to friends of the bride, is a widower and is well known in Washington.

U. S. FIGHTS LIQUOR PLEA BY GLASSMAN

Demurrer Filed to Action by Defendant, Based on Checks Evidence.

ARGUMENTS ON TUESDAY

The Government, through United States Attorney Leo A. Rover and Assistant United States Attorney Neil Burkinshaw, yesterday filed a demurrer to the plea in bar to trial filed Friday in District of Columbia Supreme Court on behalf of Herbert Glassman, who with twelve other men, is under indictment on a charge of conspiracy to violate the national prohibtion act.

Glassman in his plea alleged that the action of the Government in presenting his canceled checks, subpenaed from a local bank was tantamount to making him testify against himself without immunity which he would have been granted if he, himself, had been forced to testify, and raised the question as to whether canceled checks held at a bank are the property of the institution or of the person who draws them.

The Government's demurrer attacks the plea on the grounds that the matters and things set forth are not properly pleadable in bar; that they infringe no constitutional rights of the defendant, and that provisions of section 30 of the national prohibition act have application only to natural persons.

Section 30 of the act guarantees immunity to persons testifying as to violation of the prohibition act, but does not cover documentary evidence, according to Mr. Burkinshaw.

More than 20 pleas in abatement to the indictment were filed on behalf of Glassman, but the court recently decided in favor of the Government, sustaining the latter's demurrers and replications to the respective pleas Attorney Alvin L. Newmyer was notified yesterday that argument on his newest plea and the demurrers has been calendared for Tuesday.

25-Year Term Meted To Craps Game Slayer

Isaiah Potter, Negro, convicted by a District of Columbia Supreme Court jury last month on a charge of second degree murder in connection with the slaying of Stanley T. Williams, also colored, was sentenced yesterday by Justice Peyton Gordon to serve 25 years in jail.

Potter, according to testimony at the trial, shot and killed his victim during a wrangle over a crap game at a house on Ninth street northwest near Q street last December 10. Assistant United States Attorney Michael M. Shea prosecuted.

Playground To Hold Baby Show.

The Wheatley playground will hold its fourth annual baby show Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, it is announced by Rosemary Easton, playground director. Prizes will be awarded by the Wheatley Parent-Teacher vacation activities committee.

Woman's Leaky-Stove Call Brings Firemen and Police

A young lady who confused the functions of the Fire Department with those of the gas utility company last night caused the rescue squad, police and excited citizens to gather at her apartment, where nothing worse than a small leak in her kitchen stove was discovered.

The stove, it seemed, had leaked all day, and Miss Mary Twomey, a stenographer in the Navy Department, din't like it. So she called the fire department. With sirens screaming and bells clanging rescue squad No. 1 dashed to apartment 111, in the building at 2109 F street northwest. Crowds quickly gathered about the door as the firemen, policemen and newspaper reporters rushed in to locate the trouble.

"What's all this about?" Miss Twomey calmly asked. "I just wanted my stove fixed."

But she didn't get it fixed at the expense of the department. A large and disgusted fireman obligingly called the gas company, and repair men said they'd be right out.

HACKERS HELD UP; TAXICAB IS STOLEN

Robber, After Taking $14, Drives Off in Machine, Operator Reports.

ANOTHER LOSES $6.25

Growth of the taxicab business in Washington is bringing on a serious epidemic of thievery. Two more drivers were robbed by their "fares" yesterday, bringing the total number of taxicab thefts up to seven for the past two weeks. The cab was also stolen in one of the robberies.

One of yesterday's robberies was perpetrated by a man and woman. They hired a City Cab at Second street and Pennsylvania avenue northwest, driven by Quincy Satrier, of 726 F street northeast. The woman left the cab at Fourteenth and F streets, while the man ordered Satrier to drive out Sixteenth street.

At Sixteenth and Shepherd streets the man got out of the cab, after ordering Satrier to stop, held him up at the point of a pistol and robbed him of $6.25. The man then ran off through the woods.

A colored man entered a cab driven by Nathan Edelman, of 524 Columbia road northwest, at First and B streets southeast. Telling the driver to go to First and O street southeast, the passenger ordered Edelman from the car at the point of a pistol, robbed him of $14 and then drove off in the cab. Fifth Precinct police were told by Edelman.

Grand Jury to Hear Charge Against Woman

Charged with housebreaking and larceny, Marie Duffie, 30 years old, was arraigned in Police Court yesterday and ordered held for action of the District grand jury under $2,000 bond. At the same time Judge Isaac R. Hitt ordered Hazel Lowe, Edward J. Williams and Leroy Murray, all of Rosslyn, Va., held under $100 bonds as material witnesses.

The Duffie woman is alleged to have smashed the plate glass of a show window in a store at Thirty-first and M streets northwest Friday night. When apprehended, she is said to have had in her possession a pair of shoes and two pairs of bedroom slippers alleged to have been taken from the store.

Five-Year-Old Girl Hit By Car; Driver Accused

Lovella Frye, 5-year-old colored girl of 1229 New Jersey avenue southeast, was treated at Providence Hospital yesterday afternoon for a fractured hip and contusions sustained when she was struck near her home by an automobile. Kenneth R. Shuler, 21, of 1467 Irving street northwest, the driver of the car, will face charges of bad brakes in Traffic Court tomorrow.

The child is said to have run directly in the path of the car.

DISTRICT BOYS WIN MEDALS FOR WORK IN TRAINING CAMPS

Youths From Chevy Chase and Silver Spring Are Honored.

MARSHALL DICKERSON CITED AS OUTSTANDING

John W. Hayes Receives Two Awards for Success in "Red" Course.

Seventeen prizes were won by boys from Washington and the immediate vicinity at Fort Eustis, Va., yesterday when awards were made to C. M. T. C. candidates who have shown the highest proficiency during the 30 days that they have been in training. The awards were made in the presence of hundreds of friends, parents and prominent visitors.

The highest honor was won by Edgar Marshall Dickerson, of Company D, of 3413 Oakwood terrace northwest. This was a medal given by the department commanders, District of Columbia Veterans of Foreign Wars, for the outstanding candidate in the advanced course. The medal and name of the winner is to be engraved on the Gen. McArthur Trophy.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars medal and citation for the outstanding basic course was awarded to S. Lloyd Carey, of Company C, of 112 East Underwood street, Chevy Chase, Md.

George T Conn, Company D, of 1363 East Capitol street, won the medal awarded by the Civitan Club of Baltimore for writing the best essay on citizenship.

Two Medals for Hayes.

John W. Hayes, of Company D, of 516 Second street, was awarded the gold medal for being the outstanding "red"; Lewis N. Tarbott, of Company A, 107 Carroll avenue, Takoma Park, gold medal for outstanding basic; Marion C. Walther, Company B, of 4906 Forty-first street, the best "blue"; Robert G. Lamasure, the best "white"; Richard M. Rothwell, of 712 Sixteenth street northwest, a medal in the same class, ten separate medals being awarded.

Mr. Hayes, winner of one prize, also received a medal for being the best "red" in his company. James W. McBoe, of Company D, 934 New York avenue northwest, won a medal for being the second best "red" in his company.

Medals for being the best basics in their respective companies were awarded to Lewis N. Tarbott, and Lloyd S. Carey, winners of previous prizes and Burton S. Hawkins, of Company D, 3303 Thirteenth street northwest.

At Fort Monroe

Medals for the second best basic in each company were awarded to Walt W. Osborne, Company A, of 612 Oak Drive, Silver Spring, Md., and Carroll D. Landroight, Company D, of 1807 A street southeast.

Mr. Dickerson, winner of the highest honor, also received a bronze medal for being the second outstanding "blue" and another medal for being the best "blue" in his company.

At Fort Monroe, Va., Cornelius DeWitt Lang, of 3715 Idaho avenue, received the Military Training Company Association medal offered to the most proficient "red" course candidate at the camp.

Police Asked to Hunt For Escaped Soldier

Fort Myer, Va., authorities yesterday afternoon ased Washington police to loo out for Edward H. Robertson, 23 years old, who escaped from the Army post where he was being held for court martial.

Robertson escaped from Fort Myer early in the afternoon. He is described as having a ruddy complexion, brown hair and eyes.

Academy Penalty Dismaying to Girls

Mother of One Involved Says Punishment Meted Out Too Drastic.

(Associated Press.)

The two girls whose desire to share the food of the Annapolis midshipmen led to the dismissal from the Naval Academy of the youths who helped them attain it were described yesterday as dismayed at the stern discipline applied to the offenders.

They were Misses Mary Eleanor Hayden and Lorette Taylor. The two youths, Lawrence L. Myatt, of Quincy, Mass., and Miller S. Burgin, of San Antonio, Tex., were given letters of dismissal from the academy yesterday.

Mrs. R. L. Taylor, mother of one of the girls, said her daughter and Miss Hayden "naturally are much broken up about the turn the prank has taken. I believe, and I know both girls believe, that the punishment given the two midshipmen was far more drastic than the behavior deserved," she said. "It was purely a youthful prank.

BIRTHS, DEATHS AND MARRIAGES

BIRTHS REPORTED.

William J. B. and Georgiana McLean, girl.
Ralph E. and Alease V. Pope, girl.
William H. and Ethel L. Wells, girl.
Francis J. and Regina C. Paroni, girl.
James A. and Teresa Lansinger, girl.
Victor C. and Mary M. O'Neal, boy.
William E. and Ella I. Freeman, boy.
Lester F. and Sophie Wilkinson, boy.
William J. and Bridie O'Donnell, boy.
Sam and Ajanee Samaha, boy.
Dallas M. and Lucile M. Grady, boy.
James H. and Jennie Salamy, boy.
George W. and Vernah V. Newsort, girl.
Timothy J. and Kathleen Hanlon, girl.
Elmer and Catherine Stewart, boy.
James and Verdie Pendelton, girl.
Roosevelt and Mattie Anderson, girl.
James and Bertha Hailstock, boy.
Balden and Mabel Johnson, boy.
Jesse and Clara Hanson, boy.

LICENSED TO MARRY.

Arthur M. Parker, 24, and Bertha E. Leech, 20. The Rev. A. E. Spielman.
Harry B. Petitt, 24, Accotink, Va., and Nellie C. Hansbrough, 22, Accotink, Va. The Rev. J. E. Briggs.
Arthur C. Cloetingh, 39, and Esther Holmes, 31. The Rev. William La Rue.
Rawley Thomas Lewis, 21, Richmond, Va., and Sarah Madeline Mech, 25, Richmond, Va. The Rev. John E. Briggs.
G. Herbert Hohman, 22, Baltimore, Md., and Mildred M. George, 23, Baltimore, Md. The Rev. Charles Enders.
George Coleman North, 50, and Mathilda Krause, 31. The Rev. A. F. Poore.
Thurman M. Moody, 24, and Mary V Field, 25. The Rev. Allan F. Poore.
Joseph W. Hill, 31, and Julia Dulang, 23. The Rev. J. N. Pierce.
Richard A. Zaaby, 27, and Julia Fillah, 23. The Rev. Thomas W. Cooke.
Andrew Bakonyi, 34, and Gertrand Vieser, 22. Judge R. E. Mattingly.
Michael A. Carta, 23, and Mary Di Blase, 17. The Rev. J. M. Nelligan.
Roosevelt Hill, 26, and Millie Gold Smith, 28. The Rev. K. W. Ray.

DEATHS REPORTED.

John Peterson, 82 yrs., Gallinger Hosp.
Patrick Noonan, 70 yrs., Gallinger Hosp.
George D. Davis, 70 yrs., Georgetown Hosp.
Clara V. Scott, 60 yrs., 17 8th st. ne.
Isaac Ratner, 37 yrs., 500 20th st. nw.
Virginia Posey, 34 yrs., Tuberculosis Hosp.
Helen Marie N. Moore, 33 yrs., George Washington Hosp.
Charles P. McNeil, 24 yrs., Naval Hosp.
Infant of William and Mary A. Ridgeway, 5 days, Sibley Hosp.
Terry O'Neil, 2 days, Walter Reed Hosp.
Mary V. Adams, 94 yrs., 929 R st. nw.
Sallie Byrd, 82 yrs., 80 Fenton st. ne.
Ella Knight, 79 yrs., Home for Aged and Infirm.
Joshua Terrell, 70 yrs., Gallinger Hosp.
Thomas H. Moore, 67 yrs., 1117 23d st. nw.
Rachel Jenifer, 54 yrs., Freedmen's Hosp.
Josephine Gray, 38 yrs., Emergency Hosp.
Ida Scott, 35 yrs., Tuberculosis Hosp.
Ernest Green, 33 yrs., Providence Hosp.
Charles Gaskins, 31 yrs., Emergency Hosp.
Thelma Bennett, 24 yrs., 116 V st. nw
Valerice Cooper, 7 yrs., Freedmen's Hosp.
Anna Moore, 5 yrs., Gallinger Hosp.
Marion Randall, 5 mos., Children's Hosp.
Bernice B. Burton, 4 mos., Children's Hosp.
Juanita Davis, 3 mos., Children's Hosp.
Christine Welch, 18 hrs., Children's Hosp.

BETHESDA HOLDUP PAIR GAGS, BINDS AND ROBS DEALER

Flees With $249 Following Ruse Leading to Attack on Hardware Man.

CLERK LURED AWAY BY FAKE TELEPHONE CALL

Meager Description Is Given Montgomery Police, Who Release Victim.

A fictitious call for a delivery of garden hose was used by two colored bandits last night to gain entry to the Bethesda Hardware Store, 6986 Wisconsin avenue, Bethesda, Md., where they bound and gagged the manager and escaped with $249 taken from an unlocked safe and $52 from the manager's pockets.

Jacob F. Locke, of 1826 Ingleside terrace northwest, the manager, and Archie Phillips, a clerk, of Bethesda, were preparing to close the store when a telephone call came asking for the hose delivery to a house on the Old Georgetown road. Mr. Phillips left the store to make the delivery

Gagged and Bound.

Mr. Locke bolted the front door. As he neared the rear of the store he heard a squeak of the back door. In the semidarkness two colored men leaped upon him. They demanded to know where the money was kept. One struck him on the head with a bludgeon. He lost consciousness. At 9:30 o'clock, about a half hour after the assault, he regained consciousness.

The bandits had gagged him and trussed his hand below his knees and tied his ankles with hemp taken from the store. Locke managed to reach a clothesline prop and knocked a telephone to the floor. Telephone operstore heard him trying to shout through the gag.

Description Is Meager.

They summoned police of the Bethesda substation of the Montgomery County police. Patrolman Oscar Gaither and James S. McAuliffe responded. Locke was released from his bonds. The only description that the victim could give of the colored men was that one was tall and the other was short.

Mr. Locke had a gun in his pocket, which he was unable to use. The bandits did not take this.

Mr. Phillips returned and said that the telephone order was fictitious.

Firecracker Joke Nets Jail Term

Man Whose Act Injured Two Children Draws 185-Day Sentence.

Frank Jewett, who pleaded guilty to two charges of assault growing out of his alleged activities in throwing firecrackers into an automobile on July 4 and injuring two small children, yesterday was sentenced by Judge John P. McMahon to spend the next 185 days in jail. The judge assessed no alternative.

Jewett, who first pleaded not guilty and demanded a trial by jury, surprised the Government last Thursday when he entered a plea of guilty to the charge.

Jewett was arrested after Joseph Wilson, of Florida avenue northeast near Thirteenth street, had told the police that an unidentified man had thrown firecrackers into his automobile on July 4 and had injured his two children, one of whom was only 6 months old.

Man Thrown From Car Suffers Bad Injuries

Thrown from his car to the pavement when the machine struck a watering trough at Twelfth street and Florida avenue northeast, Bernard Sparks, 23 years old, of 641 I street northeast, received serious injuries. His hurts were diagnosed as a fractured skull, and at Castualty Hospital it was said his condition was critical.

According to a report made to police of the Ninth Precinct, Sparks' machine hit the trough after it had been in a collision with a car driven by Clarence H. McDevitt, of 1209 H street northeast.

Policeman Foils Effort Of Prisoner to End Life

When Policeman George Shinault, of the Second Precinct, made his early morning rounds in the station house yesterday he found a prisoner suspended by a shirt, tied around his neck, from the top of the cell door.

Shinault cut the shirt; the man was given first aid and then taken to Gallinger Hospital. The man, police said, is Ashby B. Atkins, of K street near Ninth street northwest. He was arrested Friday night on a charge of intoxication. Gallinger Hospital attendants reported that he would recover.

GIRLS AWARDED SCHOLARSHIPS

Helen May Hawes, left, of 1123 Orren street northwest, a graduate of McKinley High School, and Anne Ott, 1419 Potomac avenue southeast, Eastern High graduate, who are among four girls to receive $300 scholarships from Strayer College. The other winners are Norma Beckett, Central, 729 Kennedy street northwest, and Mildred Sullivan, Western, 5402 Connecticut avenue northwest.

POLICEMAN KICKED IN FACE, HE CLAIMS

Stanley L. Fant Is Arrested After Alleged Fight; Girl With Him.

LIQUOR CHARGE IS MADE

Reported to have resisted a policeman near Sixteenth street and V street northwest, Stanley L. Fant, of Kent place near Ninth street northeast, was arrested last night. When Private M. B. Warren attempted to arrest the man, Fant, who was sitting in a parked car with a girl, is said to have rolled over on his back and kicked the policeman in the face.

Warren had been called to the scene by a clerk in a nearby drug store, who said that a man was beating a woman in a car parked on V street near Sixteenth. Upon the arrival of the policeman, Fant attempted to start his car and drive away This move was foiled by Warren, who snatched the key of the auto lock. Lying back on the seat, Fant delivered the assault on the policeman, it is charged.

The woman with Fant gave her name as Jerry Young, 19 years old, of Sixth street near E street northwest. She was charged with being drunk. Fant will face charges of assault, drunkenness and transportation and possession of a small quantity of liquor. It is said that another man was with the couple during the disturbances, but that he escaped on the arrival of the police.

When Fant was searched at the station house, about a dozen bank statements, wrapped about cancelled checks, were said to have been found in his possession. The statements concerned accounts of various people with the Chevy Chase Savings Bank, and police are puzzled to know how the statements came into the hands of Fant, who gave his occupation as chauffeur.

Warren was not badly injured, though he received a black eye and lacerations of the face.

Parked Auto Thief Robs Ohio Tourists in Capital

The personal belongings of four persons who had just arrived in Washington from Ohio were stolen yesterday afternoon from their parked automobile on Connecticut avenue near Seventeenth street northwest.

Comprising the baggage of three women and a man, approximately $800 worth of clothing and other property was stolen. The victims are Mrs. Marie E. Hinkle, Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. Virginia C. Merrill, of Willoughby, Ohio, and Mrs. Olive Hagenback, of the same place.

Robbing of U. S. Agent Laid to Three Youths

Charged with stealing about $220 worth of automobile accessories from the garage of Department of Justice Agent Mansord Livingston, 1211 Sixteenth street northwest, three colored youths were arrested yesterday by Fifth Precinct Detective Fuller Arrington and lodged in jail to await trial in Police Court tomorrow morning.

The youths gave their names as John Johnson, 19; Andrew Stewart, 18, and Raymond Berry.

Girl, 12, Seriously Ill; Drank Disinfectant

A 12-year-old girl is in an undetermined condition at Emergency Hospital after she drank disinfectant last night her home on Forty-third street northwest near Fulton street according to a police report. The girl Nina Bruce Willard, lives with her stepfather, Fred W. Rade, manager of the Independent Oil Co., and her mother, Bina Doris Rade.

It is thought that the child's condition may be serious.

Boys' Club Camp Group.

Only seven vacancies still remain in the Boys' Club Camp for the new period which starts tomorrow, and continues until August 10, it was announced yesterday by C. M. Fyfe, superintendent. Boys from 9 to 16 years of age are given two weeks' vacation for $14.30, including board and transportation.

Poisoning Faked, Says Girl When Aided, to Scare Man

After Gertrude Henderson, 17 years old, of G street near Sixth street southwest, had been forced to drink a variety of antidotes for poisoning last night, she confessed, it is claimed, to save further treatment, that she had not taken a dose of the drug.

It started when the girl told her mother that she had taken poison because of an unfortunate love affair. Neighbors called the Fourth Precinct station house, which sent a policeman. He, resourceful being, deluged the girl with the antidotes, and an Emergency Hospital ambulance responding continued the treatment

Before long she had enough and recanted her story, saying she merely wanted to frighten the man in the case. Whereupon the would-be rescuers went their several ways.

WARNING TO FILE TAX RETURNS BROADCAST

With Four Days Left, Only 17,000 of Expected 60,000 Blanks Are Filled.

DODGERS FACE PENALTY

Declaring that persons who fail to file personal tax returns with the District this month are shirking their duty to support the National Capital, Charles A. Russell, assistant tax assessor, in an address broadcast by Station WMAL at 6:45 o'clock last night warned that "every means in its power" will be employed by the District to uncover and punish tax dodgers.

Filing of personal tax returns in July was made mandatory this year and persons residing in Washington for three months or more prior to July 1 are considered residents within the scope of the personal tax law, Mr. Russell warned.

Persons failing to file returns are subject to a penalty of a 20 per cent. increase in the assessment of their tangible and intangible personal property as well as the penalty for failing to pay the tax and "all the costs of the proceedings," Mr. Russell said.

Believing that many persons are holding back from filing personal tax returns because they fear they will be called to account for failing to file returns in past years, Mr. Russell declared that the tax assessor had adopted a policy of dealing only with returns due this year. Persons who file returns, he said, will not be questioned about what they did last year or other years and no effort will be made to punish for failure to file in the past.

Only 17,000 personal returns have been filed so far and only four more days remain within which returns must be filed to comply with the law. The assessor's office will open at 8:30 o'clock each morning and remain open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon to receive returns and a corps of experts will be on hand at the office to assist persons to fill out returns. Questions about which persons are doubtful will be answered at the office or over the telephone for those who make inquiry, Mr. Russell said. A minimum of 60,000 returns was expected this year.

Injuries in Fall Fatal to Painter

Fred Rath Dies in Hospital After 15-Foot Drop to Pavement.

Injuries received in a 15-foot fall from a scaffold caused the death yesterday of Fred Rath, 52 years old, of Landover, Md.

Mr. Rath died at Casualty Hospital, where he was taken after the accident Friday afternoon. He sustained a fractured arm, shoulder, thigh and internal injuries. Mr. Rath was painting the wall of a building near Ninth and E streets at the time.

Acting Coroner Joseph E. Rogers, after investigating the accident, issued a certificate of accidental death. The severity of Rath's injuries were attributed to the fact that he fell on the pavement of the street. Funeral services are to be announced.

Lake Family Members Plan Annual Reunion

Members of the Lake family of Virginia from all parts of the country are expected to gather Saturday at the thirteenth annual reunion of the clan at Lakeland, the Lake estate near Atoka, Va., which has been in the family for 175 years. The Lakes are of English extraction, the early settlers here emigrating from Cowe, Isle of Wight, on November 25, 1633.

Gen. H. Ogden Lake, president of the clan, has arranged a program for the day starting at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, when the family will assemble to feast and commemorate its members who served in the Confederacy. The Rev. Frank T. Ridgeway, chaplain of the clan, of Buchanan, Va., will direct the memorial services.

WILBUR QUITS UNIT FOR TUBERCULOSIS RELIEF IN BENGAL

Secretary of Interior, Last of American Members, Wires Decision.

NEW ENVOY FOR INDIA BODY HELD NEED NOW

Possible Resumption of Aid for 5,000,000 Disease Victims Hinted.

Final disintegration of the India foreign committee, formed here recently to aid the Tuberculosis Association of Bengal, was manifest with the resignation yesterday of Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, Secretary of the Interior.

Secretary Wilbur was the tenth and last of a group of prominent Americans to withdraw from the organization. His resignation was delayed because he was in California when internal disputes over matters of policy culminated in the wholesale resignation last week of the other nine American members, followed almost immediately by the withdrawal of Sir Ronald Lindsay, British Ambassador.

The resignation of Secretary Wilbur was received telegraphically from California yesterday by Ebert K. Burlew, his administrative assistant, who immediately notified Mrs. E. R. Grant, former chairman and one of the first to resign from the committee.

No statement could be had yesterday from any of the former members as to the possibility of further assistance for the Tuberculosis Association of Bengal in relieving the situation which now finds India with more than 5,000,000 cases of tuberculosis, but it was indicated that most of the former committee members stand ready to resume the work provided Sir Francis Stanley Jackson, governor general of Bengal and head of the association, will send a new representative here.

Boys Halt Operations At Plaza Playground

A group of surveyors who on Friday started preliminary triangulation on the Plaza Playground in preparation for the proposed new Capitol Plaza yesterday wondered if a certain gang of Northeast boys is anticipating the proposed beautification with the proper perspective. Every stake driven by the sweltering surveyors was removed during the night.

With the advent of the park the Plaza as a playground will be discontinued. The field has been the most popular in the city, used not only by the Northeast boys but by those from every section of the city. The boys no doubt feel that they have prolonged the life of the playground one day, at least.

Man Takes Rings In Jewelry Store

Bold Robbery in Daylight as Gems Are Shown Reported to Police.

Boldly entering a jewelry store in broad daylight yesterday morning, a colored man asked to see some diamond rings and snatched two rings from a tray while they were being shown to him, police were informed by Jacob Gordon, of 1730 Fourteenth street northwest, proprietor of the store.

One of the rings, Gordon told police, is 18-karat white gold, with a genuine square-shaped diamond, valued at $45. The other is 18-karat white gold, with a genuine egg-shaped diamond, set with a small leaf on each side, police were told.

The thief is described as about 25 years of age, 5 feet 5 inches in height and weighing about 150 pounds. He has yellow skin with a full, round face and large eyes. He wore blue sailor's pants, silk shirt and a dark woolen cap, but no coat.

Postal Employes Hear Judge William Hueston

Judge William C. Hueston, assistant solicitor in the Postoffice Department, last night addressed the local branch of the National Alliance of Postal Employes at the Twelfth Street Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, on the value of cooperative effort in welfare work among employes. He urged the branch to develop a membership campaign, which would be inviting to all colored men in the service.

The meeting was addressed also by Roy G Wilhoit, of St. Louis, president of the National Alliance, who outlined the work of his organization during his administration, indicating a rapid growth in members and finance He was introduced by Garfield Chapman, president of the local organization. Other speakers were Capt. C. C. H. Davis, James A. Brown, T. B. Bomar, Leon M. Anderson, L. R. Hawkins and William H. Webb, master of ceremonies.

Layne Rum Charge Will Be Dropped

Former Secretary of Denison Will Not Be Prosecuted, Rover Says.

United States Attorney Leo A. Rover announced yesterday that he intended to enter a nolle prosequi in the case of John Layne, a former secretary of Representative E. E. Denison, of Illinois, on a charge of possession of liquor. Layne was jointly indicted with Denison on a charge of possesson in connection with the finding in the representative's office a quantity of liquor consigned to Layne.

United States Attorney Rover, however, indicated that he did not intend to drop the prosecution of Denison despite the fact that the District Supreme Court recently sustained demurrers filed to the indictment by his attorneys.

Layne, at the time of the seizure in the representative's office, made the statement that he had left the employ of the Illinois congressman more than eight years ago It also was understood that the representative has a relative who bears a similar name.

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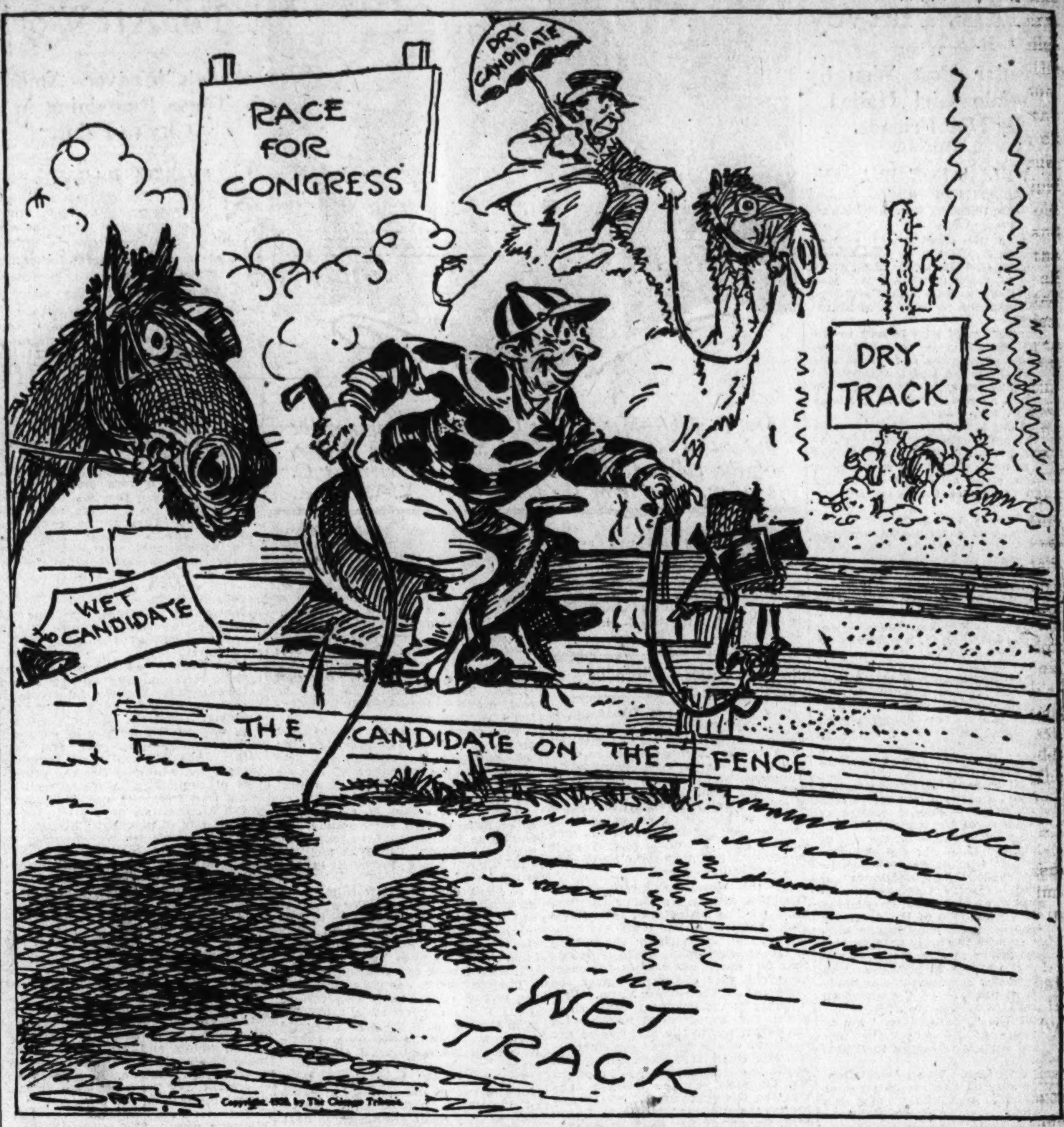

Looks Like the Same Old Line-up.

—Chicago Daily News.

The Washington Post.

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Washington, D. C.
EDWARD B. McLEAN,
President and Publisher

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Sunday, July 27, 1930.

NO LEADER, NO POLICY.

The demoralized condition of the national Democratic party has given its leaders, or would-be leaders, great concern ever since the election of 1928. The debacle of that year, the worst in history, left the party without either leader or policy. It was literally cut in two, and now, like the serpent of folklore, it is trying to unite head and tail. But its efforts are impeded by warring elements in its own body. Northern and Southern Democrats are apparently not only unable but unwilling to join hands. The national chairman seems to have faded from the picture entirely, and yet he is fastened to the party in spite of the opposition of the entire Southern end. The question now is whether the head shall wag the tail, or the tail wag the head.

Democrats in Congress appear to have concluded that the best plan to pursue in the circumstances is to divert attention from Democratic demoralization by emphasizing the embarrassments of the Republican organization. The Republican party is bidding adieu to Chairman Huston, whose usefulness is plainly at an end. Democrats make much of this, and their jibes are very keen, very apropos and very embarrassing. But, after all, the Republican party is moving toward solid unity and aggressive action in the next campaign. The impartial observer would probably say to the Democratic party, "Go thou and do likewise."

Political campaigns have proved over and over again that a party can not hope to succeed by pursuing a negative and destructive policy. Mere attacks upon the opposition, however keen and however embarrassing, do not convince voters that the critics possess a constructive program. Senator Watson instantly accepted the challenge of Senator Harrison and other Democrats who proposed to make the tariff the chief issue between the parties in the next campaign. If the campaign should hinge upon the tariff the Republicans will have the better of the argument. They have at least attempted to protect American industry, labor and agriculture. As compared with nothing at all, this is constructive. The voter will ask, What would the Democrats have done, if they had been in power? Would they have denied protection to industry, labor and agriculture? To the extent of their ability they obstructed passage of the tariff act. There was nothing helpful to the country in that action.

What the country would like to see is a militant and well organized Democratic party, with capable leaders and a set of constructive policies. Then, if the Republican party should fail to make good, it could be turned out without danger to the country. As matters now stand the people are compelled to keep the Republican party in power. There is no other organization prepared to administer the Government.

POSTOFFICE RENTS.

Postmaster General Brown's hope that the Government will soon provide buildings of it's own for the Postal Service is shared by the public. The rental of 6,500 buildings at an annual cost of approximately $17,000,000 is a waste of public funds. As a matter of economy and good business—to use the words of Mr. Brown—the Government should own most, if not all, of these buildings.

This situation does not in any way reflect upon the policies of the present administration. During the World War the Government suspended its normal building program as a matter of course. At the same time there was an enormous increase in parcel post and other mail. It became necessary to lease buildings to secure additional space. In some cases the Government contracted to lease buildings to be subsequently erected especially for postal services.

Under these conditions the department was at a disadvantage and had to take the best bargains it could get. Rents at that time were high, building was expensive and capital commanded a premium. Building owners made and are making good profit. In some instances a year's rent amounts to 10 per cent of the full value of the property.

It will take many years for the Government to catch up on its postoffice construction, but in view of the economies involved it is worth while to make an extra effort. To this extent Mr. Brown's campaign to reduce the postal deficit will not lack support. Whenever better business methods can be adopted to cut down contributions from the Treasury an actual economy is effected. But when postage rates are increased an additional tax is levied upon the people without any compensating economy. A profit is already made from letter mail, and funds used by the department for other than postal purposes do not justify a higher rate. When every economy has been effected there will be no objection to the remaining deficit.

RELATIONS WITH CUBA.

President Machado of Cuba has full warrant for the hope that commercial relations between Cuba and the United States will be improved, notwithstanding the increased duty upon sugar. Inasmuch as the old tariff rate was equivalent to a duty of 100 per cent ad valorem, the increase is a severe blow to Cuba. But President Machado believes that the sugar producers can take counsel together and work out their salvation. Perhaps economies can be effected in the manufacture or marketing of sugar, and in spite of the increased duty the demand for Cuban sugar remains. The added duty is not sufficient to stimulate beet sugar production to any great extent, notwithstanding the exaggerated statements made by beet sugar lobbyists during the tariff debates. If the beet sugar interests could obtain lower freight rates they might have some hope of capturing the Eastern market, but they can not successfully compete with Cuba as matters stand.

The confident expressions by President Machado touching the fundamental relations of Cuba and the United States are reciprocated by the majority of Americans, in spite of the vote in Congress for an increased duty on sugar. This vote was not inspired by animosity toward Cuba. It was largely made up of coalition elements that ran amuck not only with regard to sugar, but with other commodities, all in the name of "farm relief." Farmers as a whole are consumers and not producers of sugar, and if their sentiments could have been obtained the increased duty would not have been levied. The sugar duty is the least defensible of all the items in the Smoot-Hawley act.

The United States and Cuba are linked together by nature and political history in such fashion as to make economic cooperation a necessity. They can not live apart, ignoring each other's existence. The United States has assumed responsibility before the world for the independence of Cuba—and Cuba's independence and its welfare are inseparable. If the United States should deprive Cuba of its economic welfare the folly of the act would have to be atoned for later by restoring to Cuba the political independence it would have lost. If anything has been made certain by solemn pledge and formal act, it is the determination of the United States that Cuba shall be free and independent. Therefore, economic policies that foster Cuba's freedom and independence are the essence of American statesmanship in dealing with Cuba. President Machado perceives this fact more clearly than it was perceived by the majority in Congress. His confidence is based upon knowledge of the true character of Cuban-American relations.

Commerce between the United States and Cuba can be increased by the more liberal parcel post arrangements that have just been made. Tariff rates will not be affected by the new parcel post convention, but trade will be greatly stimulated by the removal of handicaps that have worked to the disadvantage of both Americans and Cubans.

The United States long ago adopted the policy of tariff reciprocity with Cuba, and will not abandon that policy. The reciprocity treaty benefits the United States, and will benefit it more, now that parcel post trade is facilitated. This reciprocity is identical with the "imperial preference" arrangement between Great Britain and Canada. The United States makes no complaint when the British mother and Canadian daughter maintain especially close economic ties, and no nation has a right to object when the United States, as a means of inspiring Cuba's independence, makes special trade arrangements with that republic.

Before the next session of Congress it is expected that President Hoover will visit Cuba. An improvement in trade relations should be the outcome of his visit. The prosperity of Cuba is so inseparable from its independence that President Hoover can not fail to be impressed by the desirability of working out plans for closer commercial ties between the two countries.

THE GOVERNMENT'S SHARE.

If the special committee of the House charged with making an inquiry into fiscal conditions in the District of Columbia is really anxious to ascertain how much the Federal Government should contribute toward the upkeep of the municipality it should set down an estimate of what it would cost the Government to maintain its plant here if there were no municipality.

The Government must have all the conveniences necessary for its proper functioning. It must have an abundance of water, good lights, spacious streets, ample sewerage connections, police surveillance, courts of justice, traffic control, and suitable facilities for construction and repair. It should also have an elastic market from which to draw labor as needed. Its great clerical force should be adequately housed and supplied with school, market, amusement and church facilities.

The Federal Government has been obtaining all these advantages at an expenditure of $9,000,000 a year. No other first-rate government in the world obtains such advantages at such a price. The cost of these advantages is obviously many times greater than the figure named. Who makes up the balance?

After making full allowance for such utilities and conveniences as pay their own way, it is still apparent that the United States is profiteering at the expense of the taxpayers of the District of Columbia. These taxpayers are paying a large part of the cost of water, sewers, streets, lights, traffic control, police protection, schools, churches, markets, and other facilities enjoyed by the Government. The total annual cost of government here is about $45,000,000. While it is not possible to figure down to the dollar what the Government should pay for its facilities, and what the taxpayers should contribute, the committee can at least make an approach to the problem by estimating what the Government would be compelled to pay if there were no municipality here.

That proportion of benefits from municipal facilities which the Government enjoys is properly chargeable to the taxpayers of the United States; that is, the burden should be borne by the Treasury as the necessary expenditure for maintaining the seat of government. The taxpayers of the District should not be required to pay more than is paid by other taxpayers for the cost of the seat of government.

Many years ago an impartial study convinced Congress that an equal division of the burden was a fair bargain for the Government and the people of the District. Congress thereupon appropriated annually a sum equal to that contributed by District taxpayers. This arrangement was elastic, and made allowance for increased budgets as the municipality expanded and the Government's needs increased. Ever since Congress abandoned that arrangement there has been confusion and dissension. The growth of the District has been impeded, its schools have become dilapidated and inadequate, its streets are not properly repaired and extended, and many of the municipal departments are starved. The people contribute more in taxes than ever before, but because the Government fails to pay its fair share of the cost of local government the facilities at the disposal of the Government are not adequate or satisfactory.

CAUSES OF EARTHQUAKES.

Damage and loss of life caused by earthquakes are usually an indirect result. The most frequent sequel to a severe temblor is fire, which nearly always proves disastrous because water mains are usually broken. Tidal waves and violent storms which often accompany earthquakes are costly of life and property. Falling buildings always cause heavy losses, and panic, which invariably follows a major catastrophe, adds to the total casualties.

In the Italian earthquake losses were great because buildings in the stricken area were not constructed to resist earth tremors. The meteorological bureau in Rome believes the casualties might have been only one-third as great as they were if the houses had been earthquake-proof. Most of them were built of stone, but were poorly constructed and shattered easily.

Science is just awakening to the challenge of the earthquake. Until very recent years there has been a disposition to accept seismic disturbances as one of the necessarily destructive phenomena of the earth. But science is now busy studying the causes and the possible means of forecasting serious earth shocks. Because of its susceptibility to earthquakes, Japan is leading in this study, but it is also being given serious attention in the United States and other countries. Americans can not be disinterested in this movement, for earthquakes have been known in nearly every State, and in the Pacific Coast, New England and Mississippi regions they occur frequently.

In general, earthquakes are due to the process of mountain building. Erosion and silting change the stress on the great blocks that form the earth's crust and cause slippage. But there have been many quakes for which no cause could be found, notably the New Madrid temblor, which shook the central part of the United States in 1811 and depressed a great area below its previous level. It is quite obvious that greater knowledge as to the cause and nature of earthquakes will tend to diminish their destructiveness.

But existing knowledge of these phenomena makes many precautions possible. The American Society of Civil Engineers has a committee at work gathering information as to what types of building offer the greatest resistance to earth tremors. Building codes are being revised in some localities as a result. It is well known that Los Angeles has swallowed its ambition to rival the New York and Chicago skylines because of the instability of the terra firma in that region.

In areas that are known to be undergoing seismic adjustment precautions against complete disruption of water systems can be taken. The National Board of Fire Underwriters is giving attention to earthquake insurance. It is feasible also to instruct people in such regions as to the best course to take in event of a temblor. Much of the loss would be reduced if the element of panic could be eliminated. Extra precaution is wise in times of severe storms, hurricanes, tidal waves, &c., as science has learned that these disturbances often act as the "trigger force" that starts the earth blocks to shifting.

New impetus will be given the study of seismology and its practical application by the Italian disaster. Man is helpless to control such events, and will doubtless remain so, but by taking advantage of natural law he may mitigate their destruction.

DISTRICT CHANGES.

Only a few realize and appreciate the effect of the great physical changes which have been, are now being, or soon will be, wrought in the downtown area of Washington. There are some who can remember the old power plant that stood on the site of the District Building. To the majority of even the older residents of the city, however, recollection of any feature of that structure is impossible today. Gazing at the District Building, at present one of Washington's most beautiful structures, and which is known more or less intimately to all, it seems incredible that a few years hence it will be difficult to round up a hundred persons who will be able to recall any of its beauty. Within perhaps five years' time that building will be razed.

There are persons to whom the old Southern Railway Building, at Thirteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, whose competitive clock often violently disagreed with the one in the postoffice tower, should be easily recalled, it having been destroyed by flames as recently as April 23, 1916. At that time there were foolish whisperings of the "timeliness" of the fire as the addition then newly completed was speedily supplemented by its architectural twin brother. At about the time the District Building is being effaced from physical view, if not before, these twins will likewise be knocked down. Memory of them will shortly become as hazy as is recollection now of the first Southern Railway Building.

Center Market, which is about as old as the city itself, is scheduled for destruction. Notices will soon be given to all merchants to vacate the place and adjacent buildings, whereupon gangs of workmen, with picks and shovels and crowbars, will begin to clear the site for new buildings.

Picturesque "Chinatown" will disappear, and everybody will soon be moving out of the Mades' Hotel area. Already furniture crowds the sidewalks to the right and left of that old hostelry, near which are numerous other buildings sentenced to destruction. All the buildings along Pennsylvania avenue, from First to Fifteenth streets, on the south side, and from Third to Sixth on the north, are doomed to early destruction under the Federal and municipal building programs. Also to go are old Capitol Prison, the early homes and churches in the City Hall area, the last of the Government hotels, all the temporary buildings constructed during the Government's war activities, the "Pepco" Building and others. Even the Munitions-Navy Building is scheduled to be wrecked under the beautification program for the National Capital. Only the State-War-Navy Building will be remodeled to suit present-day styles.

Let the old buildings go. They have served their purpose. No one wants these aged, dilapidated, unsightly remainders and reminders of the Washington of another day. Down with Made's and the old Howard House! Down with the St. James and the old National hotels! Down with the market and Harveys! Down with the old Bijou, and Cosmos, and Kernan's, and Poli's! Away with the Post Office Department Building! Let the dead bury its past, for with the wrecking of each old building Washington proceeds toward the day when it shall everywhere be known as the world's most beautiful city.

The Navy has a couple of old, broken-down cruisers for sale. It was our impression that the future Navy was to be composed of such ships.

Out in Illinois the sun is hot enough to bake potatoes in the ground, but in Washington it was hot enough to drive the Senate home.

It's no wonder that President Hoover plans to visit the Montana glaciers when the Senate adjourns. He wants to see something that moves.

Mrs. Margaret Evans, who died recently in Wales, worked fifteen hours a day as a servant for $3 a year. That kind always die.

Most of the candy sold in the United States is purchased by men. But who eats it?

News and Notes of Club Members; Art and Artists in Washington

Women Glad At Choice of Miss Harvey

Consular Post Won by Buffalo Girl Hailed by Her Friends.

By VYLLA POE WILSON.

WASHINGTON women leaders are rejoicing over the indirect recognition of Washington women in the appointment of Miss Constance R. Harvey as vice Consul to Ottawt, Canada, under the foreign service of the United States. Miss Harvey lives in Washington although she is appointed as resident of Buffalo, N. Y.

The addition of Miss Harvey to the list of women vice consuls makes four now actively on duty in various parts of the world and ten appointed to this position since the recognition of women as real factors in the body politic of this Nation.

Of course the examinations for this post are most rigid and many an ambitious woman as well as man has failed to make the proper marks since the new order of things under the foreign service of the State Department.

Miss Harvey was particularly prepared for this examination and the work she will do for she has made a special study of the problems affecting the governments of the United States and Canada.

That women are well established in the vice consular service is demonstrated by the fact that Miss Frances E. Willis, of California, is now well on in her third year as vice consul of Valparaiso, Chile; Miss Margaret Warner, of Boston, who justified her appointment by her splendid year's work in Geneva, is now serving in Warsaw, and has been in the foreign service nearly three years. Miss Nellie B. Stogsdall, of Indiana, holds a most important post as vice consul in Beirut, Syria.

Colonial descent has always been a high point in the thoughts of the members of the national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, but Mrs. James H. Dorsey, of the Maryland D. A. R., has extended this idea of line of descent further and has secured "grandchildren" of the famous George Washington elm at Cambridge, Mass., to be planted with the cooperation of the American Tree Association of Washington during the George Washington bicentennial celebration in 1932.

Already a "grandchild" has been planted in the grounds of the headquarters of the Sons of the American Revolution in Washington.

Two of the "grandchildren" are to have places of honor on the new boulevard from Washington to Mount Vernon.

The American Tree Association, which is working in close cooperation with all the organizations for the tree-planting feature of the bicentennial celebration of the birth of Washington, estimate that more than 10,000,000 trees will be planted in this country in celebration of the event.

The far-flung chapters of the D. A. R., little groups of American women and women of American Revolutionary descent, in many corners of the world are also planting trees to honor the 200th birthday of George Washington and it is expected that some of them will be able to secure one of the precious "grandchildren" of the Washington elm to place as a sign on foreign soil of the ideals of liberty and justice for all the world for which the elm stands.

Washington's array of distinguished women lawyers will have their part in the entertainment of the members of the American Bar Association and the women members and wives of lawyers who will attend the meeting in August.

Harris & Ewing.

Left to right—Mrs. George Oliver Gillingham, of the Federation of Women's Clubs; Mrs. William Hoefer, of the Political Study Club, and Mrs. Herbert C. Wooley, member of the board of the Y. W. C. A.

Writers League

The Writters League of Washington will meet at the Mount Pleasant Public Library Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All interested in writing are invited. The program includes short stories by Miss Margaret Bailey, Mrs. T. L. Jones and Miss Evelyn Crane; verse by Miss Anna M. Priestley.

Mr. Fred McLaughlin recently sold an air story to the Dell Publishing Co., and Miss Evelyn Crane a story, "The Song of the Gondola," to Mothers' Home Life, dramatic rights of "The Wedding Present" and third prize for a letter of criticism from Ghost Stories.

Mr. William Jackson read a story, "For the Calf's Sake," which was followed with interest and brought out a lengthy discussion.

Mrs. Thomas Jones read the first part of a story, "Rest Awhile," which will be continued at the next meeting.

The following group of verse was given by Miss Marie Dallas: "The Thought of You," "If We Seek" and "Just Loafing."

Catholic Daughters

Plans are being made for a picnic to Chapel Point Sunday, August 17. At the meeting of Tuesday, August 5, final arrangements will be made by the committee—chairman, Miss Nell Calnan, assisted by Miss Agnes Quinn, Miss Katherine Cullinane, Miss Mary O'Connor and Miss Helen Honan.

Miss Frances Funk, chairman of the Home League Debating Club, is arranging a debate for an early date, the subject to be "The East vs. the West."

Miss Pearl Faeth, of Fort Madison, Iowa, has joined the permanent guests of the C. D. A. Home.

Women's City Club

Mrs. Lyle B. Steever, aeronautical director of the Eagle Wings Flying Club, and Mrs. Edgar T. Brown, chairman of the aviation section, announce students of the ground course in aviation will be graduated and diplomas presented at a dinner planned in honor of women pilots who will be in Washington the latter part of August, to make the start from Washington air-port in the Dixie Derby, August 22. The flight will be from Washington to Chicago and the club will provide a cup to be presented as a trophy for the Eastern section, another to be provided for the Western fliers coming from Los Angeles to Chicago.

Members of the aviation section will meet at dinner in the grill of the club, Friday at 6 o'clock. Class instruction to follow at 8 o'clock. Those interested in aviation are invited to communicate with the aeronautical chairman, Mrs. Steever, National 2060. A new class is being formed for study in the ground course with Lieut. Louis M. Rawlins, jr., as instructor. Mr. C. Newell Atkinson edits the Eagle Wings Bulletin which is issued weekly to members of the aviation section.

Miss Julia D. Connor, chairman of the history section, announces the District History Dinner will be given Wednesday evening, August 30, in the garden of the club house. Reservations are now being made. Mrs. Howard L. Hodgkins will be the speaker.

Members interested in contract bridge are invited to attend the instruction and practice playing class, meeting each Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock, with Mrs. T. H. Dawson as instructor.

Curley Club

The Rev. Francis X. Cavanagh, of St. Martin's Church, was unanimously elected spiritual director of the Curley Club for the ensuing year at an executive meeting of the organization Thursday night at the residence of Mr. John Donnelly, president, 1127 E street northeast. Father Cavanagh will serve his fifth term as spiritual director, the constitution of the club having been amended several years ago to permit him to serve more than two consecutive years.

At the executive meeting, Miss Gretchen Baden, treasurer of the club, in the absence of Mr. Silvio Poli, chairman of the lawn fete committee, read the report of the returns of the various tables, which indicated that the affair was one of the most successful ever conducted under the auspices of the organization. Preliminary arrangements were completed for an extended membership campaign, under the auspices of the chairman of the membership committee, Mr. Hugh McGarvey, which will continue during the early fall months. Mr. Donnelly, at the meeting, announced the appointment of the following committees: Miss Angela Lunsford, reception; Mr. Hugh McGarvey, membership; Mr. Silvio Poli, audit, and Mr. William Boyd, publicity.

About 30 members of the Curley Club enjoyed a delightful sail on the Potomac River Friday evening. A number of week-end parties have been arranged by the athletic committee for the month of August.

Sodality Union

The Sodality Union of Washington continues its activity even in the summer. This time it announces a grand social family excursion to historic Chapel Point. The palatial steamer, the City of Washington, is due to leave the N Street Wharf at 9 a. m. on the date of Saturday, August 2, arriving at the resort at 12:30. Arrangements have been made for the Sodalists who desire dinner to be served promptly at the hotel. Those who wish to indulge in the fine bathing may of course have their luncheon on board the steamer.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock there is to be Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, given in the historic St. Ignatius Church. This will be a most fitting close for the day's activity in this cradle of American Catholicity where perpetual adoration was observed over a century ago. The Rev. J. P. Carney, S. J., is the pastor of the church.

The Sodalists will return to Washington in the cool of the evening, arriving about 7:30. The chairmen in charge of arrangements for the occasion are: Misses Mary Mattingly, Elizabeth Milovich, Catherine McMahon and Mrs. Anna Donnelly. All the Sodalists will wear identification badges so as to make social contacts more general. It is planned to make this a real family affair to which not only the members of the union but their relatives and friends are invited.

Y. W. C. A.

Miss Minnie Sandberg, former executive of the education departmetn of the Young Women's Christian Association, now the foreign secretary of the Womens American Baptist Foreign Mission Society, was a visitor at the association on Wednesday en route to her home in Kansas City. She will sail from Vancouver on the Empress of Canada August 7 to visit mission stations in Japan, China, Philippines and India. Miss Sandberg will return to America in May for the Northern Baptist convention.

Mrs. Neil Locke, chairman of the Girl Reserve committee of the Young Women's Christian Association in Honolulu, visited the association during the past week.

614 E Street.

Mrs. George Howard, of Buenos Aires, South America, with Miss Howard and Miss Ada Delvinge, were recent guests at the downtown center. Mrs. Howard recently had been in conference with Miss Stella Orr, the representative of the Washington Association in Montevideo, Uruguay.

Girl Reserves.

The girls in the Camp-Stay-at-Home group are spending most of their time this week in rehearsing for "Moon Shadows," a play to be given at the Sylvan Theater August 1. Miss R. Cook, Girl Reserve executive, is directing the play, assisted by Miss Bess Davis Schreiner.

Vacation Lodge.

Among the permanent guests received this week are Miss Grace Hodges, Miss Esther Colvin, Miss Emily E. Clark, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Robinson and Miss Brenner, of the German Embassy. Miss Lily W. Bullock spent the week-end at the lodge.

The guests gave a family party on Saturday night to raise money for new hammocks.

Camp Kahlert.

Gayly robed and dangerous-looking pirates dominated the scene at Camp Kahlert the past week. The girls who came to camp for the first time on Monday were solemnly initiated as brothers of the blood. The older campers formed the members of Capt. Kid's party.

Just at sunset a rig with multicolored sails hove in view. In it was a band of pirates, singing and cheering. They landed at Kahlert and after a desperate struggle managed to take the camp. After sufficiently intimidating the campers, the pirates explained their own history and customs. Then they initiated every one. For the remainder of the week no camper is to be known as Jane or Caroline, but will have such names as Peg-leg, Hank and Jimmy Bones. As far as possible all the details are historically authentic. Quite a bit of research was done to ascertain the various customs of the different tribes. The pirates theme is to be carried out through all activities during this week and next.

The organization of the interest groups last week was based on the test reactions of the campers. This resulted in the formation of a position health group instead of a first aid interest.

The drama group is catering to those interested in story telling and poetry as well as those whose chief interest is acting. Make-up methods and directing are included in the study.

A great deal of interest has been manifested in an outdoor theater, which will be the creation of the campers. During the next two weeks the clearing and improving of a site already chosen by a camp specialist will be the work of the group.

The advanced camping group is continuing work on it's own private site. They have woven a table top from the rushes which grow all round camp; they have made other furniture from logs and wood about the place.

The "explorers" have grown from three to twelve and they are forming an important part of Capt. Kidd's crew as they scout around these next two weeks.

The worship committee is using "adventure" for it's theme the next week and the services will be built around this topic.

The crowning treasure of the pirate period is the earnest and joyful way in which the whole camp has entered into the ambitious plans of the music and drama group. At the end of the week the campers will present the musical comedy "Pirates of Penzance."

The journalism group is keeping the "Ship's Log" for the next two weeks and each day's happenings will be recorded.

Music.

Miss Pearl Waugh, who has given the piano lessons during July, left for Tipton, Ind., where she will spend her vacation. Miss Helen Farrington will give the piano lessons in August.

General Education.

An interesting article has been published regarding Miss Alice Hutchins Drake, who has for many years been one of the most enjoyed of the teachers in the general education division.

Miss Drake also speaks weekly over the radio, and the article referred to states that "this wonderful woman's friends claim that she has broadcast more information worth listening to entirely without pay than any living person, being the unquestioned pioneer and champion on subjects of art over the rado." Miss Drake began her broadcasting in 1924, giving a weekly lecture on art in Washington, and this was frequently supplemented by weekly book reviews, which she made over the National Broadcasting chain. In July, 1928, she began broadcasting a new series of radio talks, "Famous Paintings of Many Lands."

In addition to teaching at the Y. W. C. A., Miss Drake has, for the last seventeen years, conducted the Booklover hour, which meeting twice a month, has proved a great inspiration.

Health Education.

New swimming classes for children are starting daily. They all meet three times a week for six lessons. The series run either Monday, Wednesday and Friday or Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Boys and girls of all ages are accepted.

The E street pool schedule shows a crawl class starting July 30 and meeting on Monday and Wednesday at 5:30 p. m.

A number of new first and second grade classes in the evening are starting this week at the K street pool.

Beginning Monday, patrons of the K street pool may use the roof for sun baths. They may be taken in bathing suits before or after using the pool.

A number of new tennis classes are starting soon. The schedule runs as follows: Monday and Wednesday, 6:45 a. m., starting August 6; Monday and Wednesday, 7:45 a. m., starting August 4; Monday and Wednesday, 4:45 p. m., starting August 6; Monday and Wednesday, 5:45 p. m., starting August 6; Tuesday and Thursday, 7:45 a. m., starting August 5; Tuesday and Thursday, 9:45 a. m., starting July 24; Tuesday and Thursday, 4:45 p. m., starting August 5.

Members of classes who have been away on vacation may make up their lessons at 9:45 in the morning on Monday and Wednesday between August 18-27; Tuesday and Thursday at 6:45 a. m., August 14-29; Tuesday and Thursday at 7:45 a. m. on July 29 and 31, and at 4:45 on July 31.

D. of U. V.

Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War, Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey Tent, No. 1, held their regular meeting Monday evening, July 21, at Logan Hall, meeting being called to order by President Mrs. Anna Horn. Absent officers' chairs filled by Mrs. Sutton, as musician; Mrs. Newlands, as chaplain; Mrs. Temple, first color bearer; Mrs. Bontz, fourth color bearer, and Miss Hamilton, as second council member.

Report was made by Mrs. Cora Manoly, who has secured a meeting place for the tent at Soldiers, Sailors and Marines Club, Eleventh and L streets northwest, for the second and fourth Fridays of each month, beginning August 8. Mrs. Manoly also reported on arrangements for moving paraphernalia from Logan Hall to the club.

The excursion to be given Saturday in conjunction with Lincoln Camp, No. 2, Sons of Veterans, was discussed and plans for Col. Oldroyd's birthday anniversary, July 31, fully arranged. This will be held in Logan Hall, 1502 Fourteenth street northwest.

Comrade J. W. Lyons was present and told in detail of the trip to G. A. R. encampment at Cincinnati, in August.

Mrs. Isabel Bontz was unanimously elected council member to fill a vacancy for the remainder of the term.

Summer Seen As Ideal Time For Art Work

Beulah Weaver Among Those Remaining in City to Paint.

By ADA RAINEY.

NOT all the artists have left Washington. In fact, these quiet days free from the demanding social requirements of the rest of the year are ideal for painting. When most of one's friends have left town there are long days of leisure in which to take in a new point of view. When the mad rush is over which some way manages to intrude into the quasi quiet of the studio the mind can renew itself and then it is that the creative spirit of the artist is at its best.

Beulah Weaver is one of the artists who has decided to stay at home this summer and paint. In her studio on Wisconsin avenue she has a number of tremendously interesting canvases which line the wall and give a glimpse into a rare and intensive creative ability. She has completed several paintings that are really extracidinary. They are in a kindred spirit to the work that Edgar Nye is doing, although not really similar in the least. No artist who is really creative is doing work similar to that of any other artist, although they may show influeces of other minds and ways of paintings. This is unavoidable. Indeed it is one of the interesting things to trace in painting.

Mrs. Weaver had the conventional artistic training. She painted in the academic way. She was an excellent draftsman and painted very acceptably. Then she suddenly became "fed up" on the old way of painting and sought another way and new ideas. She studied with Peppino Mangravite, who gave her the principles of composing in planes and of being free from the use of shadows which are such an important part of the old way of painting. But mostly she has forged her way unaided as most individual artists do and she has evolved an unusual and trenchantly impressive way of painting.

Her paintings have evoked favorable comment from Forbes Watson, that caustic and difficult to please critic. Mrs. Weaver exhibited in the recent "Salons of New York" and her painting, "Townsend's Corner," which is a snow scene as different from the conventional snow scene as can well be imagined. It produces a strange impression on the beholder. One is stimulated and keyed to different way of thinking. The deep snow over the street, house and fence, the whole maintains a certain organic integrity that is incontestable. It gives in no uncertain way the impression of this scene produced on the beholder.

This is the keynote of Mrs. Weaver's work. She is ever seeking to transcribe the mental impression that the scene has made upon her mind. This mental reaction is the individual thing, for no two people react to the same thing in the same way, which, of course, makes the thrill of art. To get this invisible something, this intangible element is the great adventure. It is always a mental thing even more than an emotional reaction. The new art, if I can use the term, is mostly in terms of mentality rather than purely emotional, although, of course, there is always emotion in all art. But there is no use in hair-splitting descriptions. Either one sees and understands or one does not. But one can always prepare the mind to understand.

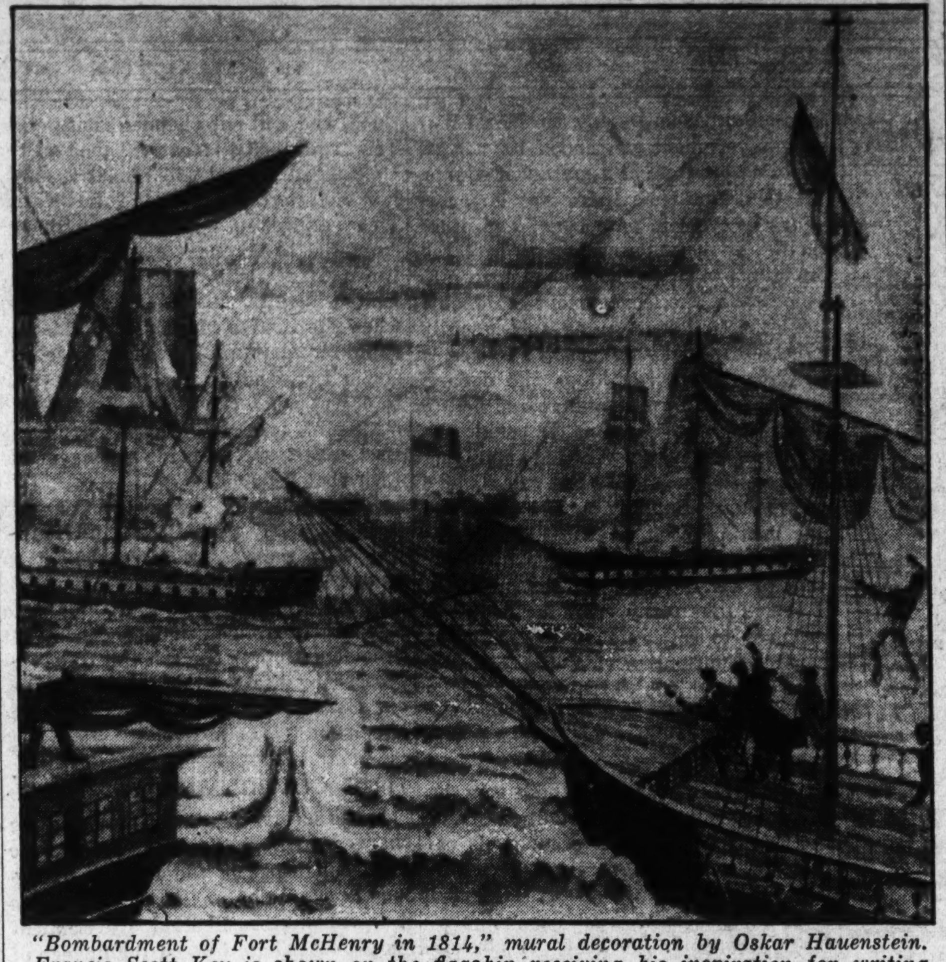
The most important painting so far accomplished by this talented artist is a canvas which is superbly organized. It is of a town in the valley in which the lines converge to a center, making again a strong organic whole. The freshness and the spontaniety of this painting recalls the vividness of the early Italian primitives. There are no shadows here, each house, object, street and even the stones in the street, are definitely composed and related to every other object and yet so satisfactory is the whole that one is concerned with the freshness and beauty of the ensemble, with its charm and its originality. It is really a remarkable painting.

There is a delightful "Storm in the Country." It is very efective, and a painting showing the strong searchlights, playing over the basin in front of the Lincoln Memorial, is distinguished by original handling and a unique scene. Mrs. Weaver excells in her still life paintings, especially of flowers, and her decorative screens and paintings have evoked much favorable comment. A painting shown last autumn in the Moses decorative arts exhibition was strongly composed. This was a staircase winding down to a lower floor, but composed with entirely new ideas of perspective.

A canvas shown in the Chicago Art Institute was commented on with a trenchant criticism by Mr. Buliet, who wrote "Apples and Madonnas." Almost any notice taken of a painting by this critic in so important a show as that at the Chicago Art Institute is a high compliment. Mrs. Weaver's work was especially noticed. Her interest is decidedly in the progressive movement in art and her efforts brought about the last independent show at the Draper Building which brought out a large number of paintings from New York as well as from artists in the city who have not had an opportunity of exhibiting elsewhere in Washington. Mrs. Weaver really carried through that exhibition most successfully.

The portraits of young girls and unusual types of women are another phase of this artist's work that are surprising and vital. In a life-sized portrait the eyes of a girl are made the focal point of the portrait and of the composition as well, and diverging lines from the eyes forming a radiating center, makes a portrait of real importance. In portraiture the artist is experimenting with models and obtaining results that are remarkable.

In the rather humble medium of block prints some attractive designs have been carried out with a fine sense of design. Some of these designs are used for Christmas and greeting cards and are done in black and white and are as different from the conventional Christmas card as can be imagined. Mrs. Weaver has used her imagination most effectively in the making of these block prints.



"Bombardment of Fort McHenry in 1814," mural decoration by Oskar Hauenstein. Francis Scott Key is shown on the flagship receiving his inspiration for writing "The Star-Spangled Banner."

It is not always that the artist is a successful teacher in her chosen field of expression. But Mrs. Weaver has been especially successful in teaching others the principles of painting that she is so much interested in. She had a class in her own studio that has done some unusually interesting things in painting in a short time that is little short of wonderful. She has also been successful in teaching children and has had classes in some of the private schools of the city.

The work of Mrs. Weaver will be watched with interest for there is no question that some really important contribution to painting will be made by her if she continues to forge ahead in her work in the future as positively as she has done in the past.

Hugo Inden at Arts Club.

Hugo Inden has taken a studio at the Arts Club in the new building which has been reserved for men members. The upper story in the new wing has been turned into studios, which are at the disposal of the men members of the club.

Mr. Inden has used his decorative ideas in his own studio most attractively and has gained a simplicity of impression with few accessories that is admirable.

He has been doing some interesting caricatures in chalk and water color that are original and amusing. He has designed some excellent book plates and decorative wrapping paper for gift shops that are unique and attractive. Especially interesting are some silhouettes cut out of a piece of black paper with the technique of wood block prints. This means that the silhouette must be a whole and must be cut from one piece of paper which contains within itself the design, without piecing or cutting the outside edge, a difficult feat of accomplishment. He has avoided the realistic element in these designs and has obtained something of real merit. Amusing decorative effects on small mirrors are among the novel features that Mr. Inden is experimenting on.

Mr. Inden has the class in design in the Abbott School of Fine and Commercial Art, which is having a large and successful summer season at present.

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Mural Decoration at Inn.

A distinctive mural decoration is in process of being painted near Olney, Md., on the walls of the new dining room in the Olney Inn. Oskar Hauenstein, of Vienna, is painting

Murals Show Much History Of Maryland

Oskar Hauenstein Paints Scenes of State's Old Glories.

scenes of the "Glories of Maryland" in tempera on walls specially prepared to receive the pigment. It is rather an ambitious piece of work, for the Georgian dining room is large and the scenes tell of the story of the founding of Maryland from the very first when Leonard Calvert, brother of the famous Lord Baltimore, who founded Baltimore, landed in 1634. The story tells of the first religious service held in the new land by the little band of Catholics, and then leads on to the culmination when the first locomotive steamed its way on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

It is a brave story of the early pioneers, their struggles in wrestling their living from the land, their achievements and their days of play when the land had begun to yield its richness to them. Painting in tempera is not an easy art and the artist who is essaying this task has done interesting things in the past. Mr. Hauenstein has within the year completed the decorations for the night club on the S. S. Leviathan. The former palm room on the huge steamer has been remodeled and made gay to suit the temper of ocean-going travelers.

This work in the Maryland Inn follows the old English prints and is really in harmony with the Georgian times when these happenings took place. Indeed, it is an excellent lesson in the history of our neighbors, about which I for one must plead dense ignorance, until I refreshed my memory the other day when I saw the work of the painter, who by the way is a delightful person not new to Washington. He has painted portraits of Mrs. Stevens Robinson and of the children of Mr. Thomas R. Taylor, but he is now living in New York.

Before he undertook to paint the glories of Maryland, Mr. Hauenstein studied deeply the history of the State to know the details which he has embodied so effectively in this Georgian room. "The Bombardment of Fort Henry," in 1814, is a particularly impressive scene. It shows a scene on the river with the fully rigged ships seen against the background of the sky and there is the flag, the sight of which inspired Francis Scott Key to write "The Star-Spangled Banner." And here comes an incident in which the artist scores above a specialist. One of the staticians from the Treasury saw the painting and counted the stripes in the flag. He found fifteen stripes instead of thirteen and corrected the artist. But the artist knew his history and quoted the old records which declare that at this time the flag had fifteen stripes and not until later was the change made to signify the original colonies.

Then there is the "Battle of Frederick" and the "City of Baltimore" in 1781 looking for all the world like an Old World print of the New World settlement. "The Burning of the Peggy Stewart" is one of the most dramatic of the scenes, and "Washington Being Escorted by Dragoons" has a real human interest. Certain it is when they are all finished it will be a gay procession of the men who have written their achievements large on the page of history. The culmination will be a fox hunt with the scarlet jackets of the riders flying across the green fields, and the cock fight and horse racing which the men of Maryland love to view. The artist has caught the spirit of the times and recreated the scenes vividly.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

By ELISABETH E. POE.

This is festival time in the world of music and in many cities of this country as well as in Europe outstanding programs are being presented. Many Washingtonians went to Ithaca, N. Y., to attend the historic Talbott music festival there when 3,000 singers took part in a memorable program of church and choral music. The conductor of the festival was Dr. John Finley Williamson, founder and conductor of the Westminster Choir and Westminster Choir School.

The 1930 festival weeks in Berlin, Germany, were signalized by the presence of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra with Arturo Toscanini. The audiences at this festival included, in addition to throngs of music lovers, thousands of professional musicians of Berlin and its vicinity, anxious to hear the American organization with its European leader. The two concerts of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra were socially gay as well as the 400 of the German city and the Diplomatic Corps attached to that world capital who turned out en masse.

A prize of $1,000 has been offered by the Edward Garrett McCollin Memorial Committee of the Musical Fund Society of Philadelphia for a composition for solo string quartet and orchestra. The contest is open to persons of either sex and of any nationality. It will close on December 31, 1931, by which time all compositions must be in the custody of the society.

Mrs. Mary Louise Curtis Bok, chairman of the Philadelphia Grand Opera Company, announces that Mary Garden will be heard with the company during the season of 1930-1931. Owing to the tremendous success of "Le Jongleur de Notre Dame," when presented by the Philadelphia Grand Opera Company last season, with Miss Garden in the title role, this opera has been selected, and Miss Garden will again be heard in her incomparable portrayal of Le Jongleur at the Academy of Music on Thursday evening, October 23. The cast will be practically the same as that of last year, with Chief Caupolican repeating his superb characterization of Boniface, and Ivan Steschenko appearing as the stately prior, and Albert Mahler, the poet monk.

The program of the United States Marine Band for the coming week will include the following:

Monday, July 28 at 8 p. m., concert, Marine Barracks; Tuesday, July 29, at 6:30 p. m., concert, Tuberculosis Hospital, Fourteenth and Upshur streets; Wednesday, July 30, at 7:30 p. m., concert, United States Capitol; Thursday, July 31, at 7:30 p. m., concert, Sylvan Theater; Friday, August 1, at 3 p. m., concert, Naval Hospital.

The United States Navy Band, Lieut. Charles Benter, leader, will play at the Capitol tomorrow night. The concert will open with the overture, "Merry Wives of Windsor" (Nicolai), and will include excerpts from "The Desert Song" (Romberg), and the "Caucasian Sketches" by Ippolitow-Ivanow.

Tuesday night at McMillan Park the program will open with the "Roumanian Festival" (Keler-Bela). Other numbers to be played at this concert are selections from Goldmark's "Cricket on the Hearth," and a solo for barytone, "Valse Brillante" (Jean Manganaro), played by the composer.

The regular Wednesday night concert will be played at the Navy Yard.

The Chautauqua Chamber Music Society will open its third season tonight at Chautauqua Institution, Lake Chautauqua, N. Y. The concert will be given in Norton Memorial Hall, recently erected especially for chamber music and dramatic presentations at Chautauqua.

The personnel of the Society's string quartet, which will give tonight's program, is made up of Mischa Mischakoff, director of the quartet, concertmaster of the Chautauqua Orchestra and recently appointed concertmaster of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra; Reber Johnson, second violin, who is head of the violin department of the school of music, Oberlin College; Charles Lichter, viola, formerly a student at the Juilliard Foundation, and George Miquelle, violoncello, who is first cellist of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra.

Among the compositions to be performed at the season's first chamber music concert are: "Opus 76, No. 2, in D Minor" (Josef Hayden), "The Pixy Ring" (H. Waldo Warner), "From My Life," string quartet (Smetana).

Other concerts by the Chautauqua Chamber Music Society are scheduled for August 10 and 17.

With performances tomorrow evening of Humperdinck's "Hansel and Gretel" and on Friday evening, August 1, of Debussy's "The Prodigal Son" and Leoncavello's "Pagliacci," the Chautauqua opera season will enter upon its third week. Operas, in English, are presented twice a week under the direction of Albert Stoessel, musical director for Chautauqua, with Alfredo Valenti as stage manager. Modern stage settings designed by Margaret Linley, of the Theater Guild, New York, who is scenic director for the Chautauqua Opera Company, are features of the performances.

Programs by the symphony orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Stoessel, include a matinee concert on Wednesday, July 30, and a concert that evening at which Howard Hanson, of the Eastman Music School, at Rochester, will be guest conductor. He will conduct his own composition, "The Nordic Symphony."

Engagement to Alexandrian Announced

Edmonston Studio.

MISS LUCIE LEE PULLIAM, daughter of Dr. J. Mathew Pulliam, of Fort Wayne, Ind., whose engagement is announced to Mr. Jack S. Howard, of Alexandria, Va.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Shopping With Bab

DEAREST GENEVIEVE: A few shops on Connecticut Avenue have closed, a few more are closing on August 1, but many of your favorite places remain open as usual right on through.

Maurice Is Still Open

—and considering your devotion to this splendid beauty shop, I know what good news that is for you. This is a comforting place to drop in on a hot morning and have a refreshing shampoo and a wave or one of the hair cuts for which Maurice is famous. How many heads of hair have been shorn during the past ten days he can tell you.

Every one who has neglected having a permanent wave realizes now that it can be delayed no further. It is just too hopeless to try to look well this weather without a permanent wave. Maurice, 1504 Connecticut Avenue, gives the most perfect permanent. Make your appointment and have it done right away.

This is your favorite shop for manicures and all kinds of beauty work.

Nancy Carter Shop Is Open Saturdays

—as well as every other day, so if you are in town and want to buy some new frocks on Saturday, this is a good thing to know. Yesterday I found numbers of my friends selecting the smartest little piques in peach, yellow, pale blue and white. There are odds and ends of models to be found here, but of smarter origin than you will see in most places at this time of year.

A senator's wife was so happy to find there yesterday two chiffon evening gowns, which were just what she wanted for her vacation up North. Needless to say, prices are just so small at this time, that you will buy three where you would have purchased one. Nancy Carter, 1021 Connecticut avenue.

Affectionately,

Bab

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)

Society and Diplomatic Circles Hie to Famous Rendezvous

Newlyweds Enjoy Honeymoon in City As Hoover Guests

Army Transfers Are Tea Table Topics; Gay Parties at Shore Resorts; Mellon Group Cruising Off Newport.

HONEYMOONING in the White House—whether a real or temporary White House, has become the fashion. Scarcely had the President and Mrs. Hoover waved farewell to Senator Smoot and his bride, guests at 1600 Pennsylvania avenue since their wedding about three weeks ago in Salt Lake, than they opened the portals of the "little White House" on the banks of the Rapidan to welcome Senator David Baird, jr., and his bride, who interrupted a honeymoon in Europe to scurry home that the senator might elect to vote or not to vote for the naval treaty. That, with his bride, he is the guest of President and Mrs. Hoover today adds materially to the gayety of a distinguished group invited for the week-end to the cool retreat of the Virginia forests. With the treaty well out of the way and the machinery of Congress silent for awhile, the President is taking a little leisure at his favorite resort and again playing host to newlyweds.

Who's next—is the vexing question. The Senate's supply of eligibles is, not only interesting, but apparently endless. With the White House at the end of the rainbow, perhaps the chase will go merrily on. It might even lead to another temporary White House in some cool glen in the shadow of eternal snows, for anything can happen in the vast areas of the West, where the President and Mrs. Hoover are going in a few days.

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TOPICS over the tea cups al fresco these midsummer days form a triangle which is almost a draw between the United State's foreign service, the diplomatic contingent in Washington and the possible change in personnel in several blue-ribbon posts of the Army. With a few interesting appointments to attractive posts abroad aready recorded, including those of Mr. William M. Jardine to Egypt and Mr. William Dawson to Ecuador, with the Ambassador of Cuba named by his country as Minister to Japan and the Minister of Austria and Mme. Prochnik leaving soon for Mexico City, where the former will present his credentials as Austrian envoy to that country, and the establishment at his post here of Senor Manuel de Freyre as Ambassador of Brazil, the roster of personalities is pretty well filled before one gets to the Army, which, after all, furnishes rather lively tidbits in the way of speculative tea conversation.

Topping them all, perhaps, in the interests of society, is the transfer of Maj. Charles P. George, son-in-law of the Vice President, from Fort Sill, Okla., to Fort Myer, Va., which will be in effect September 1. The major was in town several days last week, ostensibly to make a short visit with the Vice President and with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Everett Gann in their apartment at the Mayflower, but the wags had it that something more interesting than a mere pause between Oklahoma and the George's summer home at Siaconsett, Mass., was in the wind for the popular officer. And so 'tis true that Maj. George will relieve Lieut. Col. Courtland Parker as commander of the Second Battalion, which is now at Cobyhanna, Pa., for the training of civilian reserves. Lieut. Col. Parker will go to New Jersey to organize reserves. Maj. and Mrs. George are not strangers at Fort Myer, where the major has been stationed before. As for Washington, it has welcomed them on frequent visits that have kept them in touch with friends here and kept intact the bond of regard that wide distances can not dim.

Everybody is wondering about Gen. Summerall's reappointment, or who will be his successor, or just what situation will arise in November, when the general is due for retirement from his post as chief of staff. There is Maj. Gen. Hanson B. Ely, Maj. Gen. Smedley Butler and Maj. Gen. Preston Brown, the last ordered to the command of the Panama Canal department in October. There also is Maj. Gen. Douglas MacArthur and three or four others who might be named as chief of staff should Gen. Summerall be retired.

And who, ask friends of the Army, will be named to fill the post of Maj. Gen. Henry D. Todd, commandant at the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va., ordered to his home to await statutory retirement for age on August 29? Gen. Todd was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and two silver star citations for gallantry in action during the World War and, to the last full measure, is a soldier, tried and true.

Another Army plum is the post filled by Maj. Gen. Jenner Y. Chisum, Air Corps, attached to the office of the Air Corps, Munitions Building, Washington. Maj. Gen. Chisum will await retirement at his home in Tennessee. He also was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal.

The recent transfer of Maj. Gen. Fox Connor from Hawaii to the post of commandant of the First Corps Area will bring the gallant officer and Mrs. Connor and their daughter, Miss Florence Connor, to Boston. They are now en route East from the Hawaiian Islands and will take the scenic trip through the Canadian Rockies. The transfer brings particular interest to friends here, who regretted their departure from Washington, where Maj. Gen. Connor was commandant of the Army War College a few years ago.

From the Naval War College at Newport comes a trio of officers for duty at the Army War College, including Col. John Colt. Beaumont, U. S. M. C.; Lieeut. Col. Gerald Majell Kincade and Lieut. Benjamin Scofield Berry.

Foreign Service Policy Lauded by Budapest Consul

Carlton B. Hurst Voices Praise of Diplomatic Profession as Career for Young Men; Gives Recent Interview in Paris.

GETTING back to the foreign service, there's a new angle to the recent appointment of Mr. Hanford MacNider as Minister to Canada. Because Senator Brookhart, of Iowa, electing to follow his usual inexplicable course of dissent over anything that's handy to fuss about, objected to Mr. MacNider's appointment on personal grounds, the former Assistant Secretary of War found his name pretty much in the news every morning for a while, until the Senate, with but one dissenting vote, finally got around to confirming the President's appointment. Mr. MacNider was duly named to the post at Ottawa.

Now comes another snag in the pool of political waters, delaying the departure of the new minister for the present, for politics in Ottawa just now are as hot as any served up in Indiana at the height of a presidential campaign. With Mr. William L. Mackenzie-King wishing to succeed himself as Premier of Canada and Mr. R. B. Bennett, boss of the Dominion conservatives, wanting to replace him, the capital of the Dominion is regarded by Washington as a bit warm for a minister new in the service. Although the Canadian elections are taboo as a topic of conversation around the State Department, they are none the less important, point out those who know their statecraft. The present premier is a liberal and the liberals have been friendly with the United States Government, lending support to the final adoption of regulations forbidding customs authorities to give clearance papers to cargoes of intoxicating liquors bound for the United States.

Following diplomatic custom, Mr. MacNider would be obliged to submit to the present premier his creedentials and follow the ceremony by some sort of speech. In view of the situation, the new American Minister to Ottawa is marking time and will wait several more weeks before he takes charge of the legation, although he was appointed several months ago. Washington society was delighted with the Iowan's appointment, which may mean another young man permanently allied with the State Department.

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A DELIGHTFUL profession is statecraft, according to the expressions of Mr. Carlton B. Hurst, United States consul general in Budapest, in an interview at the Hotel Continental in Paris the other day. Mr. Hurst, for one thing, is the oldest consul in point of time served, having entered the consular service July 22, 1892, a period long enough to offer experiences interesting and varied. He declares the latest innovation in the service, which provides by appropriation for a fund to partially pay for consular homes in strange lands, to be one of the greatest inducements for the enlistment of young men into the service. "When consular appointments ceased to be political," Mr. Hurst pointed out, "made possible by the passing of the Rogers bill ten years ago, a better type of men began applying for the service. So attractive have consular posts become, that many women are today applying for these offices and several successful applicants are now serving as vice consuls."

Mr. Hurst, whose son is a vice-consul in Paris, has arrived in Budapest with Mrs. Hurst to resume his post after a three-month visit in the United States. He is well known as a writer of fiction and travel articles and also has contributed commercial articles to periodicals.

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FROM Paris to the North Shore—up Massachusetts way—is but a step in these days of rapid travel, and stray news, linked to the great and near great of Washington, also travels rapidly. Mr. John Hays Hammond, former Ambassador to Spain, and Mrs. Hammond have opened their summer place at Gloucester and have with them Mr. Hammond's sister, Miss Betty Hammond. The son of the former ambassador, who is one of America's leading young engineers and inventors, has fitted his "wireless house" with many intriguing novelties that may baffle yet fascinate guests of an inquisitive turn of mind. The most coveted of all "Jack" Hammond's possessions—and inventions—it seems, is his cruiser, of intricate mechanical operation, which may be steered entirely from the shore and represents the last word in boat design.

Mr. and Mrs. Larz Anderson, who occasionally pass the winters in their Massachusetts avenue house, have been at Weld, Brookline, Mass., which they opened later than usual this season, although they have entertained at several smart garden parties. They are at Alberta for the next few weeks. Mr. Anderson is working on a new book, which soon will be published.

Mrs. Anderson's cousin, Mrs. Sumner Pingree, is taking a party of friends in a privat car to the Saratoga races this week. The Pingree estate, Flying Fox Farm, at Hamilton, boasts a private race track. Mrs. Pingree is a splendid horsewoman, riding constantly to the hounds in the Mayopia Hunt Club. During their recent trip to Ireland, Mr. and Mrs. Pingree brought back a donkey, which is the pet of the North Shore and has been loaned from time to time for the smart charity fetes on the Shore. The haughty little beast from the "auld sod" was the center of attraction at the fete given at Hamilton the other day by Mrs. George von L. Meyer, widow of the late Secretary of the Navy. The donkey, reports declare, did his part in augmenting the sum accrued at Mrs. Von Meyer's house, Maplewood Farm, near Hamilton, loaned for the day to further the Children's Island Sanitarium off Marblehead Neck.

Many Society Leaders Enjoying Refreshing Breezes of Northern Coasts While Capital Swelters

Mr. John Hays Hammond and Mrs. Hammond Open Their Summer Place at Gloucester; Other Washington Residents Seek Respite From Scorching Heat of Past Week at Shore Resorts.

TWO charming members of the North Shore colony this season are Princess Cantacuzene and Princess Boncompagni, who "belong," through one channel or another, to Washington. Formerly Miss Clarissa Curtis, of Boston, Princess Cantacuzène, daughter-in-law of Princess Cantacuzene, Countess Speransky, of Washington, has come on from Chicago to be with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pelham Curtis, at Nahant. Their place, Pelham Clare, is one of the loveliest on the Shore and is situated near the former home of the late Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. Princess Boncompagni, formerly Miss Margaret Draper, daughter of the late William F. Draper, Ambassador to Italy from 1897 to 1900, generally passes a part of each season at the North Shore.

Mr. William Larrimer Mellon, nephew of the Secretary of the Treasury, left Newport last week on the yacht Vagabondia with Mrs. Mellon and their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Hitchcock, jr. Mr. Hitchcock, famous polo player, has been forced to abandon temporarily his favorite sport because of a slight accident, so will pass the summer cruising. Mrs. Mellon has just returned from Europe, where she passed some time with her son, who is a professor of music in Berlin.

Also returning from abroad, is Mrs. Pitman, widow of Benjamin F. Pitman, who recently visited Africa, but has established her summer home at Marian, on Cape Cod, and is entertaining extensively. Mr. Pitman was the nephew of Queen Liliuokulani, former ruler of the Hawaiian Islands, and was widely known in Washington.

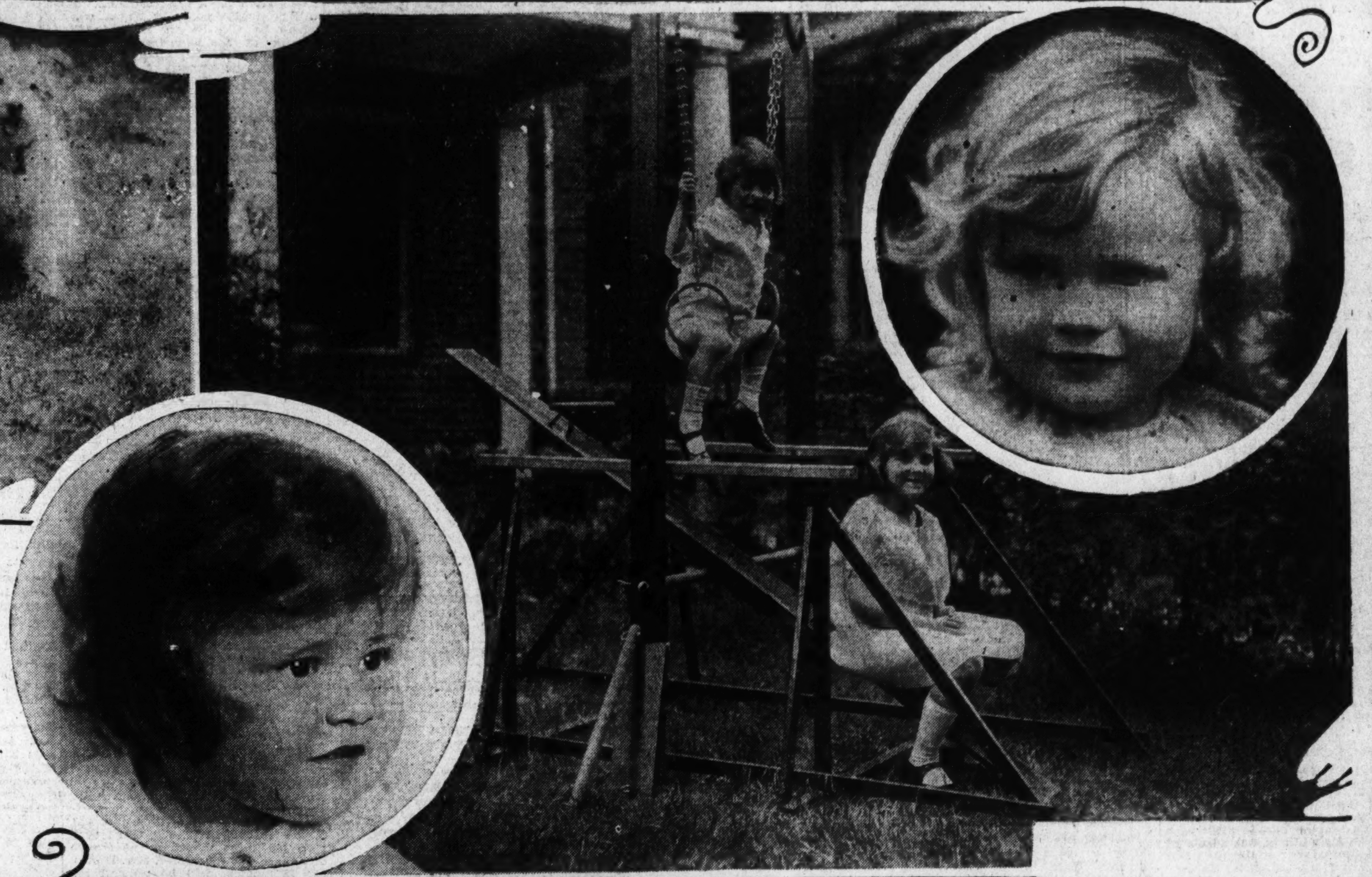
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Preston James, of Brookline, Mass., parents of Mme. Prochnik, wife of the Austrian Ambassador, are at East Gloucester at the Delphine Hotel, and have with them their younger daughter, Miss Violet James, who passed the greater part of the winter at the Austrian Embassy. Miss James is exceedingly pretty and was widely feted by the diplomatic set during her stay here. Mme. Prochnik was formerly Miss Gretchen James and has the distinction of being one of the finest dancers of the diplomatic group and among the prettiest of that coterie. Miss Loranda Prochnik, who came out last winter, will pass part of the season on the North Shore with Mr. and Mrs. James.

ALTHOUGH it has taken a long route to get around to it, none the less interesting is the arrival this week of Mme. Arcaya, wife of the new Minister of Venezuela, Dr. Pedro M. Arcaya, and their seven children. The minister presented his credentials to President Hoover and is settled, according to man-fashion at least, in the house he has taken at 2209 Massachusetts avenue.

Scholar and connoisseur of the arts, collector of rare books in a score of languages, lawyer and man of affairs, the new minister will be welcomed to Washington, not only by new groups, but by old friends, for the minister served his country as envoy to the United States once before and returns to a city with whose ways he is familiar.

In Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, the Minister and Mme. Arcaya preside over a fine mansion, where literature basks in the sunshine of a wonderful library, containing thousands of volumes, that cover a delightful scope of subjects.

The minister formerly was a member of the Venezuelan cabinet, but retired last May, coming on to Washington to precipitate rumors, it developed, of his probable appointment to succeed Senor Grisanti, former Minister of Venezuela.



(Upper left) John Floyd Waggaman 2d, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ennalls Waggaman. (Center), Hamilton Fish 3d, and Elizabeth Stuyvesant Fish, children of Representative and Mrs. Hamilton Fish, jr. (Insets), Patricia Southgate and Richard Wright Southgate, young daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Southgate, of the State Department. (Above), Adelheid, Carlotta and Hubert Leitner, children of the First Secretary of the German Embassy and Frau Rudolph Leitner.

Foreign Envoys Will Address Annual Institute to Be Held at Charlottesville During August

THE Southern republics have a flair for selecting brilliant scholars as envoys to the United States and each newly appointed emissary, it seems, fits admirably into the established circle of intellectuals. Evidence of their learning comes again to the fore as the plans for the Summer Institute of Public Affairs at the University of Virginia in Charlottesville get well under way and round table conferences open with a roster of distinguished lecturers on August 4.

Among the ministers who have consented to participate in the forums this summer are Dr. Ricardo J. Alfaro, envoy from Panama, connoisseur of the arts and of literature and conceded one of the scholarly men of the diplomatic group.

The Minister of Guatamala, Senor Adrian Recinos, will lead a symposium, as will Dr. Nathan Sinai, member of the research staff, rural section committee on the cost of medical care. Dr. James Brown Scott, secretary of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, has joined the group participating at the sessions. Dr. Scott is one of the leading jurists of the East. Dr. Dana G. Munro, chief of the Latin-American Division, Department of State, and Mr. H. W. Hochbaum, prominently identified with the cooperative extension work of the United States Department of Agriculture, will attend, as will Mr. William Jett Lauck, chairman of the advisory council of the Bureau of Applied Economics; Rev. E. V. O'Hara, officer of the Catholic Welfare Association, and Mr. Franklyn Waltman, jr., journalist.

The brochure of the institute contains the names of many distinguished men who have joined the roster of those making evening addresses. The former Governor of Illinois, Mr. Frank O. Lowden, will speak on "The Role of the Social Sciences in an Advancing Civilization;" Mr. Julius H. Barnes, chairman of the Board of the National Chamber of Commerce, will talk on "Government as Empire Only," and Will Durant, lecturer, of New York and widely known here, will discuss "Is Democracy a Failure?"

Others who will attend include Mr. Josephus Daniels, editor of the Raleigh News and former Secretary of the Navy, who will lead the forum on the economic effects of prohibition on Southern industries. Mr. Carl Williams, of the Federal Farm Board, will discuss the aims of the board and its place in American progress today. Mr. T. S. Settle, attorney in Washington, has been chosen to speak on "The Administration of Public Business," and several others, including former Gov. Harry Byrd of Virginia and Mr. Oswald Garrison Villard, editor of The Nation, who will come from New York.

News of Diplomatic and Official Groups

Stimsons Plan to Sojourn in North Woods

Mr. Mellon in Pittsburgh for Visit; Other Cabinet Notes.

The Secretary of State and Mrs. Stimson left on Wednesday for their summer home, Highhold, Huntington, Long Island., expecting to start at once for the North woods for a stay of several weeks.

The Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Andrew Mellon, is in Pittsburgh where he went on Friday. He will return to Washington early in the week.

The Attorney General and Mrs. William DeWitt Mitchell are passing the week-end at their camp on the Rapidan.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams, Secretary of the Navy, left Washington on Friday for Boston where he will be until tonight, returning here tomorrow morning. Mrs. Adams is at their summer home at Situate, Mass.

The Secretary of Agriculture, Mr. Arthur M. Hyde, will be in the West for several weeks on a tour of inspection and to fill several speaking engagements. On Friday Secretary Hyde will give an address in Indianapolis and will proceed to Kansas City, where he will make a short stop before going on to the West Coast. He will return about August 15. Mrs. Hyde is in Baltimore where she will be for a few weeks and their daughter, Miss Carolyn Hyde, is visiting with relatives in Trenton, Mo., and at several other cities in that State.

The Secretary of Commerce, Mr. Robert Patterson Lamont, is passing the week-end in New York, going up primarily on a business trip and planning to return the first of the week.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth reached Newport from Cincinnati on Friday and will occupy Miss Julia Parker's cottage which she has leased for her second season. Mrs. Longworth has with her her daughter, Paulina Longworth, and will be joined later by the Speaker of the House, who now is at Hot Springs, Va.

Senator and Mrs. Charles L. McNary left yesterday for the Pacific Coast where they will pass the summer at their ranch "Fircone," in Oregon. They will return to Washington in the fall.

Senator and Mrs. William E. Borah will leave Washington Monday for Poland Springs, Me., to pass several weeks.

Senator and Mr. Oddie Depart for Alaska.

Senator and Mrs. Tasker L. Oddie left yesterday on a tour which will include a trip to Alaska. They will sail from Seattle on Saturday on the S. S. Aleutian and will return to their home in Reno, Nev., about September 1.

Mrs. Edward L. Reed has arrived at the Hotel Plaza in New York from Havana and will go on to the North Shore for the summer. Mr. Reed is First Secretary of the American Embassy at Havana.

Miss Mabel Choate, daughter of the late Ambassador to the Court of St. James, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, has rented her cottage near the Stockbridge, Mass., Golf Club to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Potter, jr., of Nashville, Tenn. Miss Choate is occupying Naumkeg, her estate in the Berkshires.

Mrs. R. E. Hogan, of West Plains, Mo., is at the Dodge Hotel while in Washington.

Among the officers and wives from the Marine Barracks at Quantico who attended the reception of the retiring Military Attache of the Japanese Embassy, Col. Wataui, on Wednesday were Maj. and Mrs. H. H. Utley, Capt. and Mrs. J. F. Moriarty, Capt. and Mrs. John Kalief, Capt. F. F. Mulcahy and Lieut. W. J. Wallace.

Miss Rachel Mulvihill Is at Colonial Beach.

Miss Rachel Mulvihill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mulvihill, is the guest of Mrs. S. Pope at Brooklands Villa, Colonial Beach. Miss Mulvihill will make her debut at a ball to be given by her parents in November.

Mrs. Harry G. Meem, who has been in New York, is remaining there with her sister, Mrs. Richard Dana Skinner, on account of the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. Peter Henry Hill.

Mr. Julius Garfinckel has sailed for Europe and will be in Paris for some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert De Pilla, of Cincinnati, are week-end guests at the Dodge Hotel.

Mrs. Falk Harmel Returns From New York.

Mrs. Falk Harmel has returned from New York where she had been visiting with her brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Jacob M. Stein. During her stay, Mrs. Harmel attended the Work-Richards Bridge Teachers Conference at the Delmonico Hotel. She won top score in duplicate contract match in competition with teachers from all parts of the country and was awarded an American Bridge League Trophy.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Muller, accompanied by Miss Edith Osborn, will start by motor on Wednesday to pass the month of August on the Gaspe Peninsular in northern Canada, and in New England.

Final Clearance Reductions!

A Four-Day Sale. Entire Stock to Go regardless of cost

	Were	Now
Sports Coats	$65	$25
Winter Coats	$175	$95
Suits	$75	$25
Dresses	$35	$8.50
Dresses	$45	$15.00
A small group of Dresses, to close		$5

Victor Galotta
1705 Conn. Ave.

New Recruit for the Navy and His Mother

Underwood & Underwood.

MRS. ROBERT E. JASPERSON,
who with her young son, Bobby, left Washington yesterday for Watch Hill, R. I., where she will join her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Wrenn DuPont, for a short visit. She will then go to Jamestown to be near Lieut. Jasperson, who is stationed on a ship there.

Miss Jones Hostess At Bridge Party In Sandy Spring Home

Miss Ruth Sherman Jones, of Sandy Spring, gave a delightful bridge party on Tuesday at her home, The Briars, with her mother, Mrs. J. W. Jones, and two sisters, Miss Elizabeth Jones and Miss Elgar Jones, assisting.

Miss Jones had ten tables and her guests included Mrs. Harold Wooley, of Westminster, Md.; Miss Gladys Hodson, of Chicago; Miss Roberts, of East Orange, N. J.; Mrs. Guy Kagey, of Cockeysville, Md.; Miss Helen Wilson, of Chicago; Mrs. Douglas Riggs, Misses Ruth Weld, Caroline Stabler, Helen Bird, Evie Jones, Ann Gilpin, Jean Coulter, Annie Riggs, Stella Moore, Claire Hutton, Mrs. Norris Fussell, Mrs. Laurason Riggs, Mrs. M. O. Stabler, Mrs. Aubrey Beall, Mrs. William Farquhar, Mrs. Philip Dales, Mrs. F. P. Robison, Mrs. William Hough, Mrs. Henry Howard, Mrs. Edward Snowden, Mrs. C. E. Bond, Mrs. J. W. Swaren, Mrs. F. A. Thomas, Mrs. Thomas Ladson, Mrs. James Cashell, Mrs. Katherine Alvord, Mrs. Francis Miller, Mrs. Samuel Anderson, Mrs. Snead Alvord, Mrs. L. C. Probert, Mrs. Roderick Adams, Mrs. J. O. Harvey, Mrs. Frank Willson, Mrs. Mary Bentley, Mrs. Joe Hutton and Miss Sarah Chichester, of Wilmington, Del. Prizes were won by Mrs. Harold Wooley, Miss Claire Hutton and Miss Helen Wilson.

Commander G. A. Rood entertained at the dinner dance last evening at the Wardman Park Hotel.

Mrs. John Allan Dougherty is at the St. Regis Hotel in New York.

Mrs. L. C. May will entertain a company at the dinner dance tomorrow evening at the Wardman Park Hotel.

Mrs. Camilo Osias will be guest of honor and speaker in the garden of the National Woman's Party this afternoon at 6:30 o'clock. Mrs. Osias is the wife of a Phillipine commissioner in Congress and she will talk of the women of the Phillipines.

Mrs. Caroline Eggerston Bacon has as her guest for a few weeks Miss Elizabeth Good Flaig, of Philadelphia and New York. Miss Flaig is director of the civic opera.

Mr. Theodore Smith has gone to Miami, Fla., where he will be the guest of his cousin, Mrs. Edith M. Meloy. He will be absent about a month and will visit several Florida cities.

Miss Macklin Is Married to Ensign Cross

Couple Will Reside in Annapolis During Fall Season.

The marriage of Miss Emily Stewart Macklin, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Charles Fearns Macklin, of Baltimore, and Ensign John Henry Cross, U. S. N., son of Mr. and Mrs. John Cross, of Canandaigua, N. Y., took place yesterday afternoon at Mount Nebo, Ilchester, the summer home of Capt. and Mrs. Macklin. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Walter Dye, of Queen Caroline's Parish, Md., in the presence of members of the families and a few close friends.

Palms and garden flowers formed an effective decoration, and as the guests were assembling appropriate selections were given by the orchestra.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a simple princess gown of white organdie, the skirt being cut in petals to form a train and her tulle veil caught with a diamond star pin. She carried a shower bouquet of gardenias and lilies of the valley.

Miss Mary B. Hines, of Philadelphia, the bride's only attendant, wore a charming gown of blue organdie with picture hat of horsehair to match and carried an arm bouquet of shasta daisies.

Lieut. Louis H. Hunte, U. S. N., was best man and ushers were classmates to the bridegroom.

The ceremony was followed by a large reception, after which Ensign and Mrs. Cross left immediately for Newport.

The bride, a granddaughter of the late Gen. James E. Macklin, U. S. A., and Judge W. A. Stewart, was graduated from Bryn Mawr in 1927 and made her debut the following winter. She is a member of the Junior League of Baltimore.

Ensign Cross, a member of the class of '27, temporarily stationed on the U. S. S. Raleigh, will assume the position at the Naval Academy as assistant football coach in the fall, residing in Annapolis.

Among out-of-town guests were Admiral Yates Stirling and Miss Ellen Sterling, Capt. and Mrs. William H. Bell, Commander and Mrs. R. F. McConnell and Commander and Mrs. L. R. Rutter, of Washington; Mr. and Mrs. DeCourcy Thom, Mrs. Henry Keyser and the Misses Keyser, Mrs. Lawrence Bailliere, Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Thom, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick McComas and the Misses McComas, of Baltimore, and Capt. and Mrs. John F. Hines, of Philadelphia.

Dramatic Fantasy Will Be Presented By Council Group

The Young Women's Council of the National Woman's Party will present a dramatic fantasy entiteld "The Pierrot of the Minuet" on Wednesday evening, August 13. Miss Catherine W. Palmer and Mr. Paul Alexander are now rehearsing their parts in the garden of headquarters at 144 B street northeast under direction of Miss Ina Hawes of the Pierce Hall players.

The author, Ernest Dowson, was an English poet and wrote this play in 1892. It was first produced in this country at the McCallum Theater in Norhtampton, Mass. There has been found at the Library of Congress music especially written by Granville Bantock for the performance which took place at the Worcester festival in England in 1908. The manuscript is being copied by Miss Jennet Gover and the music will be used in the coming production.

The affair is being arranged by Miss Mabel Van Dyke, chairman of the council; Miss Angelina Carabelli and Miss Fanny Bunand-Sevastos, vice chairmen; Miss Naomi Trotter, secretary; Miss Mary Burroughs, treasurer; Miss Maxine Townsend, music chairman, and Miss Faith Binkley, membership chairman.

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Biggs Mid-Summer Sale
Everything Reduced

Giving those who are interested in fine mahogany furniture an opportunity to purchase Biggs Colonial Reproductions at great savings. Purchases can be made now for future delivery.

This beautiful Mahogany Sewing Table with hand-carved claw feet. Reproduced from a period about 1790.

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final week

prior to inventory with prices now one-half and less-than-cost for an immediate and absolute disposal!

to close out

Women's and Misses' clothes, regular Pasternak quality . . . day and evening dresses 19.50, 25, 35. Ensemble Suits, 35, 45. Coats, 25, 45, 65. Evening Wraps, 29, 39. Blouses, Riding Habits, Sweaters all below cost . . . Hats, 3.50, 5. MISSES DEPARTMENT . . . frocks and gowns, 8.50, 10.50, 12.50 and 15. Hats at 3. All sales positively final.

Spanish Envoy And Children Escape Heat

Ambassador to Return to Capital Before Sailing Home.

The Spanish Ambassador, Senor Don Alejandro Padilla y Bell, with his son, Senor Ramon Padilla, and his daughter, Senorita Rosa Padilla, are passing the week-end away from the heat of Washington. They will be in Washington again next week for some time before sailing on August 10 for Spain.

The Attache of the Argentine Embassy, Senor Don Manuel de Olazabal, is passing the week-end in Tuxedo Park, N. Y. He will return to Washington the first of the week.

The Charge d'Affaires of Colombia, Senor Don Jose Coronado, is passing the week-end at Virginia Beach.

The Third Secretary of the British Embassy, Mr. Michael Wright, has left Washington for a brief vacation. He will go to Sorrento, Me., next week where he will be an usher in the wedding of Miss Ellen Cox Ewing and the Second Secretary of the Canadian Legation, Mr. Thomas A. Stone, on August 4.

The Japanese Ambassador, Mr. Katsuji Debuchi, came down from his summer home at Blue Ridge Summit Friday to greet Ambassador Mineiterio Adachi, former Japanese Ambassador to France, who is en route from Japan to Paris. Mr. Debuchi entertained a party of twelve at luncheon yesterday in the embassy in honor of Mr. Adachi, who will leave for New York today.

The British Ambassador, Sir Ronald Lindsay, has returned to Washington from Boston, where he went to attend the tercentenary celebration last week. While there he was the guest of the former Unitd States Minister to Canada, Mr. William Phillips, at Highover, his home at North Beverley, Mass.

The Charge d'Affaires of France, Mr. Jules Henry, has returned to Washington from the North Shore, where he visited Representative A. Piatt Andrew at his estate, Red Roof, at Eastern Point, Gloucester, Mass.

The Italian Ambassador, Nobile Giacoma de Martino, sailed yesterday on the Roma for Italy, where he will join Donna Antonietta de Martino at their home in Rome.

The Secretary of the Netherlands Legation, Baron C. G. W. H. van Boetzelaer, will sail on Tuesday for Europe to assume his new post as First Secretary of the Legation in Brussels.

Mrs. George Chace and daughter, Miss Mary Louise Chace, are spending the summer in the Adirondacks at the Lake Placid Club.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Bradshaw, of this city, are passing a week at the Grove Park Inn at Asheville, N. C.

Mrs. Orville Breckenridge Drown is now occupying her new home at 6323 Meadow Lane, Chevy Chase, having sold her home in Edgemoor. Her daughter, Miss Betty Brown, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Morgan Stinemetz, of Orangeburg, N. Y., who will return with her niece to spend the month of August with her sister, Mrs. Drown. Mrs. Stinemetz will be remembered as Marion Litchfield West.

Mrs. Frank B. Bell and Miss Annette Bell, of Huntington street, entertained at luncheon and bridge on Wednesday at the Kenwood Country Club in honor of Mrs. Charles Stewart Bell, of New Haven, Conn.

Mr. John A. Cambell entertained at dinner on Thursday evening at the Willard. The guests were Judge Lobinger, former judge of the United States Court in China; Dr. and Mrs. E. A. McMahon, Mrs. Lord Marchaft, Miss Anyda Marchaft and Miss Alexander N. Marchaft.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Harper and Miss Julie Harper have returned from a visit to Buena Vista Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Knight, of Newburyport, Mass., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harper for a week, and have left for New England, where they will pass the summer.

The Wednesday Club met for luncheon and bridge at Woodmont Country Club Wednesday at 1 o'clock.

Committee to Aid on Moonlight Trip of Capital Society

At the final entertainment of the season to be given by the Southern Society of Washington on Tuesday evening, August 5, when the society will be entertained by a moonlight trip down the Potomac River, the hospitality committee, consisting of the officers of the organization, will have assisting it a young ladies' committee with Mrs. May Little Beall as chairman and Miss Grace Roper as vice chairman.

Others assisting will be Miss Elizabeth Landes, Miss Frances Linfoot, Mrs. Cloyd Byars, Miss Elsie Harman, Miss Olive King, Miss Catherine McCloskey, Mrs. Ray Hardy, Miss Catherine Bennett, Miss Elizabeth Andrews, Miss Sylvia Scherberger, Miss Betty Bacon, and Miss Regina Sullivan. Mr. Fred Myers, chairman, and Miss Etta L. Taggart, vice chairman of the entertainment committee, are arranging to have several solos during the course of the evening.

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A wonderful selection of new sports and dress coats that are distinctively Garfinckel quality and style at very special prices *now*.

F STREET CORNER OF 13TH

DE MOLL'S
SPECIAL NOTICE

The Special $76.00 Trade-in offer on old Victrolas and Radios on the New Victor Radio EXPIRES AUGUST FIRST. You have only a few days longer to take advantage of this liberal allowance.

P. S. We will also accept your old Victrola or Radio on the first payment and installments can begin in September.

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Lowest Prices in Ten Years

Tomorrow—
Saks Annual
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This is THE YEAR and THE MONTH and SAKS is THE PLACE

An event annually looked for by Washingtonians who for years have accepted Saks Furs as standards for style and quality. Prices are lower than in many years past! Styles are more effective than ever before!

Prices Lowest in Many Years . . . . .
The New Styles Are Outstanding . . .
Saks' Furs Are Always Pre-eminent

Styles for this season in furs—are a revelation. Furs have at last come in for their share of modern design and treatment. Soft new collars, slightly moulded waistlines, new lengths. The flares made popular in cloth are now to be found in Furs—and here at Saks in furs unequaled elsewhere.

A Small Deposit Holds Your Selection
CHARGE ACCOUNTS INVITED

Saks Fur Co.
610 TWELFTH STREET

Cloth Coats—FURS—Ensembles
Member
Master Furriers Guild

Midsummer Pleasures Shift to Gay Beaches on Atlantic

Vice President Will Pay Visit To Newport

Dancing, Polo and Regatta Entertain Cottagers at Summer Colony.

Special to The Washington Post.

Newport, R. I., July 26.—Mrs. George Mesta, who has been one of the outstanding hostesses in the colony this season, will have as a house guest for several days next month Vice President Charles Curtis, in whose honor several dinners will be given by the hostess and other cottagers. Mr. Curtis will arrive August 15 and spend several days at The Rocks, which Mrs. Mesta is occupying, near Bailey's Beach. On the evening of his arrival, a dinner party for 40 guests will be held there. The visit will be the first Mr. Curtis has paid to Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Adams, brother-in-law and sister of Mrs. Mesta, entertained at a luncheon at the estate today.

There were numerous attractions in the colony this morning and afternoon for the cottagers, while this evening a dinner and dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Francis Taylor at their villa on Annandale road was the center of interest, several hundred, who came from other dinner parties in the colony, being present for the dancing.

Estate owners were prominent among the spectators at the annual speed boat regatta held in the waters of the harbor adjoining the Ida Lewis Yacht Club, while a polo match at Sandy Point Farm, the estate of Mrs. Moses Taylor; tennis and golf competitions and a benefit sale at Heartsease were all largely attended.

The regatta, which commenced yesterday, had cottagers both as contestants and donors of many of the valuable trophies awarded during the two-day program of events. Commodore Arthur Curtiss James offered the Constellation trophy for the grand free for all, and Mrs. Vincent Astor the prize for the ladies' driving championship, while among the other donors of cups were William H. Vanderbilt, president of the Narragansett Bay Regatta Association, under whose auspicies the races were held; Mrs. Muriel Vanderbilt Church, Donald O. MacRae, William F. Whitehouse, Marion Eppley, Marsden J. Perry, jr., and Slater Washburn.

Entertaining for the week-end commenced last night when Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Worrall gave a dinner and dance at the Clambake Club for a large number of guests, the entertainment being the first large party which Mr. and Mrs. Worrall have held this season, although they have given a number of dinners at Stone Gables, which they purchased last autumn and extensively renovated. Among those who also had dinner and later took their guests to the Clambake Club for dancing were Mrs. John H. Prentice, who is occupying Belmead, and Mrs. Walter James at Rockhurst.

The polo match was the first in a series which will be played by the cottagers against teams from other cities. Buffalo, N. Y., a team brought here by Reginald B. Taylor, opposed the players from the colony today. A number of practice games were held during the week in preparation for the match, the local team being strengthened by the presence of Raymond Guest and Frederick H. Prince, jr. Mrs. Moses Taylor entertained the players at dinner tonight at her residence.

That next month will witness a number of important debuts in the colony was assured during the week, for in addition to those already announced, it was learned that Miss Marjorie McVickar, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McVickar, will be presented to society at a tea and reception which Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Claiborne Pell will give at their villa on Bellevue avenue, August 2. Miss Doris Duke, daughter of Mrs. James B. Duke, will be introduced at an elaborate entertainment August 23, and Miss Natalie Kountze, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman D. Kountze, who gave a dinner in her honor at Graystone tonight at some date late in August. Miss Margery Pepperell Merrill, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. George Grenville Merrill, was recently presented to society.

Count Laszlo Szechenyi, with the Countess Cornelia and Countess Alice, concluded his stay at the Harry Payne Whitney villa on Bellevue avenue during the week and left for Hungary. Countess Szechenyi and their three youngest daughters will remain with her mother, Mrs. Vanderbilt, sr., at The Breakers until August, when they will sail for Europe to join the other members of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney will occupy their villa within a few days for the remainder of the summer months.

There was a large number of contestants in the mixed foursome golf tournament which started this afternoon at the country club. Six other mixed foursomes competions will be held during the remainder of the season, with prizes donated by members of the colony. The dates for these tourneys are August 9, August 23, August 30, September 6, September 13 and September 30.

Pretty Debutante of Next Season

Underwood & Underwood.

MISS MARGARET PEYTON CALVERT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Calvert, jr., who will make her debut this fall with her sister, Eleanor.

Merry Round Of Gayety in Southampton

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Among Guests on Long Island.

Special to The Washington Post.

Southampton, Long Island, July 26.—Among distinguished guests who have been visiting in Southampton homes were Henry P. Fletcher, former Ambassador to Italy, and Mrs. Fletcher, and Warren D. Robbins, Minister to San Salvador, who spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Mitchell at Overdune, where their hosts gave a dinner in their honor.

Mrs. Harry F. Guggenheim has completed her visit with her mother, Mrs. Paul Morton, at Heathermere and has joined her husband, the Ambassador to Cuba, at their summer place in Port Washington. Mr. Guggenheim flew from Havana, making a two-day flight in a Vought Corsair biplane and alternating at the controls with his pilot, Lieut. Philip Melville, air attache of the American Embassy in Havana.

Mr. T. Currie-Bell, a member of the Society of Scottish Artists, has completed a portrait of Mrs. Samuel R. Parrish, which will be shown at an exhibition of his works at Parrish Memorial Hall, beginning August 12.

Mrs. Thomas H. Barber is entertaining members of her family at a house party at Claverack House, where her cousin, Mrs. Charles Stuart Alden, of Washington, has been her guest for the past fortnight.

The annual horse show of the Southampton Riding and Hunt Club will take palce on Saturday, August 2. Twenty-six classes will be judged in the all-day event. The Southampton show is the first of four events in the succeeding fortnight in eastern Long Island, including shows at Southold, Montauk and East Hampton. Cups for the show have been donated by Mrs. William Robinson Simonds, Mrs. Robert Franklin Adams, Mrs. John W. Kiser, Mrs. Jeremiah D. Maguire, Thomas E. Murphy, jr., Henry C. Whitfield, Charles E. Merrill, Charles E. Van Vleck, jr. and James McDonnell.

Mrs. Charles H. Sabin delivered an address on Wednesday at a meeting of the Nassau County branch of the Women's National Organization for Prohibition Reform, held at the Sands Point home of Mrs. Christian R. Holmes. A number of members of the summer colony motored over to attend the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bird Grinnell are spending the summer at Seven Ponds Inn, Water Mill.

The Rev. Dr. William R. Scarritt and Mrs. Scarritt, of Boston, are guests of their daughter, Mrs. Frank Taylor Evans, and Capt. Evans, at their home in Little Plains road. Capt. and Mrs. Evans gave a luncheon for them at the Beach Club.

The Southampton Horticultural Society will hold its twenty-third annual exhibition on July 31 and August 1 on the high school grounds. Exhibits from the largest and most beautiful summer homes of the colony will be shown and competition is expected to be keen. Half of the receipts will be given to the Fresh Air Home for Crippled Children. An interesting feature of the event will be the showing of motion pictures of several of the most beautiful Southampton gardens. The advisory committee of which Mrs. Charles E. Van Vleck, jr., is chairman, includes among others, Mrs. Henry Huddleston Rogers, Mrs. George G. De Witt, Mrs. Henry E. Coe, Mrs. Kenneth O'Brien, Mrs. James P. Donahue, Mrs. Fairfax S. Landstreet, and Mrs. Thomas H. Barber.

Mrs. Harry Wilson Warley and her sister, Mrs. Bernard H. Kroger, are spending a few days in Southampton. Mr. and Mrs. Warley returned on Monday on the Majestic from London, where he has been a delegate appointed by President Hoover at the Load Conference.

Bar Harbor Has Opening Of New Club

All Day Program Marks Gala Celebration at Maine Resort.

Special to The Washington Post.

Bar Harbor, Me., July 26.—The beautiful new Bar Harbor Club held its formal opening today with an all-day program of swimming, tennis and social events. In the morning there was an exhibition in the new pool given by professional swimmers, and among those appearing on the program were Miss Helen Meany, Olympic diving star; Miss Elizabeth Busby, former middle Atlantic backstroke champion; Mr. Leslie Judd, director of swimming and tennis at the club, and Mr. Elmer Stasse, swimming instructor at the club.

The afternoon program included a tennis match between two of the leading amateurs of the country, Mr. J. Brooks Fenno, jr., of Boston, and Mr. Germann Upmann, of Havana, Cuba. In the evening the first board of governors ball was held in the ballroom of the new clubhouse overlooking Frenchman's Bay. The ball was preceded by a number of dinners at the club and in the colony. Among those entertaining in the dining room of the clubhouse were Maj. and Mrs. George G. McMurtry, of New York, who had 50 guests; Rev. and Mrs. William E. Patterson, of Bar Harbor; Mr. and Mrs. Robert McC. Marsh, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgenthau, of New York.

An innovation at the Bar Harbor Club will be the series of dinner dances for young people, which will begin on next Tuesday, July 29, and also be held on Thursday, August 7, and on Thursday, August 14. Mrs. H. Howard Ellison, jr., is in charge of arrangements and she is assisted by Mesdames Cecil Barret, E. Howard George, Phoenix Ingraham, A. Atwater Kent, and George S. Manson.

Arrangements are now well under way for tennis week in Bar Harbor, which will begin on Monday, August 4. Several United States and British battleships are expected to arrive in the harbor the last of this week, bringing the officers who will compete in the Ninth International Maritime Tennis Tournament between naval officers of the two nations. The two groups of officers will compete for the Mount Desert Trophy, and other cups in competition will be the Mossley Hall Challenge Cup and the Malver Challenge Trophy. There will be a gay round of entertainments during the week, including several private affairs and the benefit ball for the Bar Harbor Hospital on Tuesday, August 5. The climax to the week will be the annual Navy ball to be held in the clubhouse on Friday evening, August 8.

The first of a series of four concerts at the Building of Arts was given this afternoon by the Marianne Kneisel String Quartet assisted by Frank Kneisel, violinist. There was a gay and fashionable audience and among the boxholders who entertained large parties were Mrs. George A. McKinlock, of Chicago, and Mrs. Walter Graeme Ladd, of Far Hills, N. J.

The first airplane of the weekly service established here this week between Bar Harbor and Boston arrived Friday afternoon.

The first "putting tea" of the season was held at the Kebo Valley Club on Monday afternoon with nearly 100 contestants and onlookers. Mrs. Harold Howard, of Chicago, and Mrs. William McNair, of New York, officiated at the tea tables and among the cup donors are Miss Helen Jones and her brother, Mr. E. Lee Jones, of Washington; Gen. and Mrs. DeWitt Clinton Falls, and Mrs. William Pierson Hamilton, of New York. Mrs. Victor N. Cushman, of Washington, is chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements and she is assisted by Mrs. Harold Howard, Miss Helen Jones, Mrs. J. L. Ketterlinus, Mrs. William McNair, Mrs. James F. Mitchell, and Mrs. Thomas Bell Sweeney. There was music by Lanin's Bar Harbor Club Orchestra, Mrs. Thomas Bell Sweeney and Mrs. Armstead Davis, both of Washington.

East Orange Visitor

Underwood & Underwood.

MRS. JOHN S. TOWNE, from East Orange, N. J., who is visiting here. She will spend several weeks.

Philip Wagshalls Hosts in Honor of Dr. and Mrs. Wolf

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Wagshall entertained at bridge yesterday at the Willard in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Morris Wolf.

Mr. Wolf recently returned from Chicago, where he studied with Dr. Dodge.

Other guests were Miss Augusta Basseches, Dr. Charles Basseches, Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Canter, of New York; Dr. and Mrs. David Davis, Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Deboss, Dr. and Mrs. Philip Diatz, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Eanet, Dr. and Mrs. Paul Eanet, Dr. Irving Eisner, Miss Ethel Freye, of New York; Mr. Benjamin Henkin, Dr. and Mrs. H. Herbert, Dr. and Mrs. Alex Horwitz, Dr. Benjamin Nainan, Dr. Aron Ninota, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Tonack and Miss Ethel Wolf, of New York.

Miss Saxton Married in Pretty Rites

Rev. Edmund Fontaine Officiates at Service in St. Paul's.

In a setting of palms and ferns, which banked the altar at St. Paul's Catholic Church, Miss Lillian Frances Saxton, daughter of Mrs. Nellie Rea Saxton, became the bride of Mr. Philip Fealy Cunningham, son of Mrs. Mary Cunningham and the late Mack K. Cunningham, of Fort Myer, Va. The service took place at 5:30 o'clock on Tuesday, the Rev. Edmund Fontaine officiating.

The bride's sister, Mrs. William C. Strasser, was matron of honor and the only attendant. Mrs. Mary Dowling and Miss Edna Sheehy gave the wedding music in a short program preceding the ceremony.

The bride wore white point d'esprit with a picture hat and carried bride roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Strasser's gown was of pink net and her hat a picture model. She carried pink roses.

The bridegroom's brother, Mr. J. Cunningham, was best man. The ushers were Mr. Matthew Hepburn, cousin of Mr. Cunningham, and another brother of the bridegroom, Mr. Tom Cunningham.

A reception was held at Hotel Roosevelt, when Mr. Saxton and Mrs. Cunningham received with the bride and bridegroom, the former wearing orchid chiffon with matching hat and the latter in flowered chiffon with a smart black hat.

After their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham will be at home at Oaklawn terrace, 3620 Sixteenth street.

Among the guests from out-of-town was Mrs. Ione Robb, of New York.

Miss Helene Bloom, of Memphis, is the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Friedlander.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bell, of New Haven, Conn., are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Bell, of Chevy Chase.

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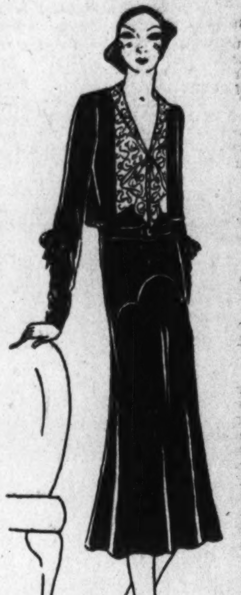
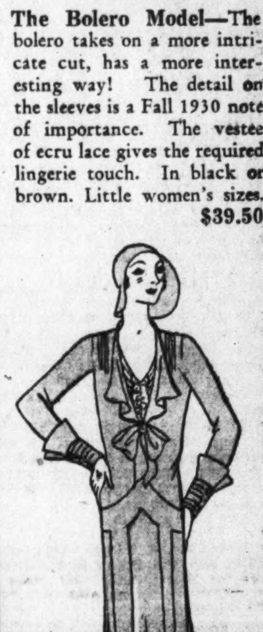
F STREET
Paris Cables:
Canton Crepe

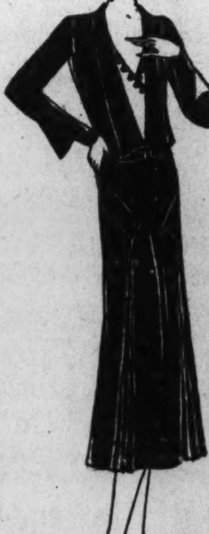
Leader in the new dull fashion, beautifully adapted to more intricate lines and designs.



The Bolero Model—The bolero takes on a more intricate cut, has a more interesting way! The detail on the sleeves is a Fall 1930 note of importance. The vestee of ecru lace gives the required lingerie touch. In black or brown. Little women's sizes. $39.50



Model With Tucked Georgette—in wine tones and black is this stunning dress. It fits you snugly about the hips, with a skirt that flares softly, a vestee front and cuffs of georgette and lace. Designed particularly for the woman. Women's sizes. $39.50



Model With Long Lapels—a most successful fashion to make the little woman look taller and slimmer. The lines of the skirt are long, the lines of the soft aqua vestee and lapels are long, the sleeve treatment gives added length to the arm. Black and brown. Little women's sizes. $39.50

Women's Frock Shop, Second Floor.

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ENTIRE STOCK
GREATLY REDUCED
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Announces an exhibition of the Advance Fur Models, together with the most Interesting

AUGUST FUR
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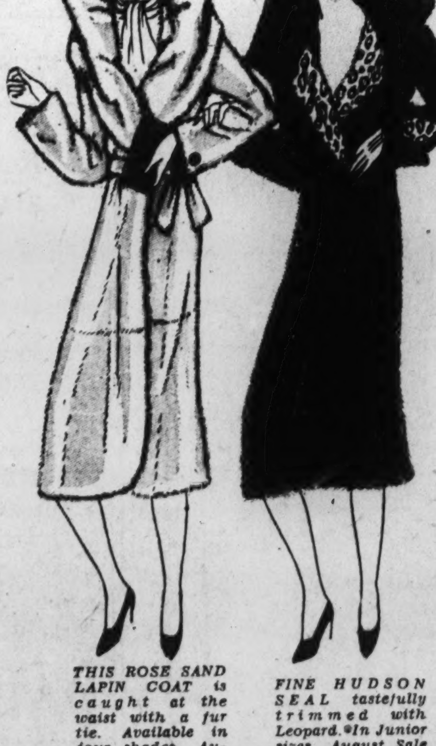
Stunning new models—as intriguing in style as interesting in price. Exquisite coats that uphold the high Zirkin standard of quality and workmanship. Remember, EVERY FUR GARMENT HAS BEEN PRICE REDUCED — FOR ONE MONTH ONLY.

Advance Showing 1930-31
Cloth Coats
at August Prices

Opportunities to buy most advantageously as well as to view the many important style changes for the new season. Rich Cloth Coats in a wide range of materials trimmed with personally selected furs, all displaying the usual hand tailored, hand lined and interlined Zirkin features.



THIS ROSE SAND LAPIN COAT is caught at the waist with a fur tie. Available in four shades. August Sale price, $100

FINE HUDSON SEAL tastefully trimmed with Leopard. In Junior sizes. August Sale price, $275

Deposits:
A moderate deposit reserves any selection. Free storage until the time you wish it delivered in the Winter.

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With Victor Records

Think About It Now!

In less than three months it will be too cool to spend the evenings out of doors. Your house will be in order for the Winter.

—The oil burner will be in full blast . . . your rooms will be cozy and warm . . . and if you are like most folks, you'll be wanting some entertainment! The surest and easiest solution is by way of the

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And the Orthophonic Record

—for they bring to you the best music by the foremost artists and organizations of the world.

IF YOU HAVE AN OLD VICTROLA

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PIANO MUSIC, more than any other, gives one an insight to the vast scope of musical composition. Everything that's worth while in music . . . Symphonies, Overtures, Operas, Songs, etc., etc., is transcribed or arranged for piano . . . *and much pleasure and entertainment results in being able to play them!*

The piano is the basic, fundamental musical instrument, the most popular for use *in the home.*

The former drudgery of learning to play has been almost entirely eliminated. Modern methods of teaching make study of music a pleasure. *Children especially should be required to learn the art.* In later years *they will be thankful* for your discipline in this respect. Start your child in music now, and if possible on a—

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Following the Trail of Social Activities in Nearby Suburbs

Many Events On Calendar At Annapolis

Lieut. Comdr. Nixon Host at Club Fete for J. B. Pollards.

Special to The Washington Post.

Annapolis, Md., July 25.—Lieut. Comdr. and Mrs. Elliott B. Nixon were hosts at a dinner given last Thursday evening at Annapolis Roads Club in honor of Commander and Mrs. John B. Pollard, who are leaving the 1st of August for duty in Haiti. There were nineteen guests including Capt. and Mrs. William J. Giles, Capt. and Mrs. John J. Newton, Lieut. Comdr. and Mrs. John Leslie Hall, Lieut. Comdr. and Mrs. Franklin P. Conger, Lieut. Comdr. and Mrs. Robert M. Hinckley, Lieut. Comdr. and Mrs. Richard H. Booth, Comdr. and Mrs. John B. Pollard, Lieut. Comdr. and Mrs. John H. Holt, Mrs. Laurence Wilde, Mr. Gardiner and Mr. George Debnan, of Baltimore.

The commandant of midshipmen, Capt. Charles Philip Snyder and Mrs. Snyder, gave a small dinner party last Wednesday evening in celebration of the birthday anniversary of their daughter, Miss Jane Snyder. The guests were the most intimate girl friends of Miss Snyder and a few midshipmen of the second class. Miss Mary Louise Hilles, of Baltimore, fiancee of Ensign Philip W. Snyder, passed last week-end with Capt. and Mrs. Snyder.

Mrs. Giles, wife of Capt. William J. Giles, gave a luncheon last Tuesday on the Reina Mercedes. The guests included Mrs. McNamee, wife of Rear Admiral Luke McNamee, Mrs. Thomas Kincaid and Mrs. Raguet, of Washington; Mrs. Charles Philip Snyder, Mrs. Carlos Cusachs, Mrs. Lawrence McNair and Mrs. Giles' mother, Mrs. Arthur Ryan, of Washington. Mrs. Ryan has since returned to Washington after visiting Capt. and Mrs. Snyder for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs Wallace Hackett, parents of Mrs. Robert E. Rogers, have leased an apartment in King Georges street and will move into same about September 1. The Hacketts have been residents of this city for about a year. Mrs. Rogers, whose husband, Commander R E. Rogers, is now at sea is passing the summer at the home of Mrs. W. C. Wickham, in Maryland avenue.

Prof. and Mrs. David G. Howard, of Spa View Heights, are passing some time at Chesham, N. H.

Mrs. John Marston, her daughter, Miss Polly Marston, and son, Jack Marston, have left this city for New Orleans. They will sail from that city soon to join Maj. Marston, U. S. M. C., in Nicaragua for a visit of six weeks. During the absence of her mother, Miss Betty Marston will be the guest of Mrs. Marston's sister, Mrs. George B. Keester, of Gloucester street.

Miss Eleanor King, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Ernest J. King, who has been the guest of Miss Louis Giles on the Reina Mercedes for two weeks, has left for Fort Bragg, N. C., to visit her sister before leaving in August to join her parents on the West Coast.

Mrs. Augusta K. Lloyd and daughter, Frances Montague Lloyd, accompanied by Ensign and Mrs. R. Dixie Sutton, have returned to their home in Franklin street, after passing several days at Hilsmere, the beautiful country home of Mrs. Martin H. Smith.

Miss Virginia Lamb, who has been visiting her brother and sister-in-law, Prof. and Mrs. Reginald C. Lamb, of Spa View Heights, for several weeks, has left for her home in Franklin, Ky. She made the journey by motor with Prof. and Mrs. Lamb and their children, who plan to pass three weeks with Mr. Lamb's family at Franklin.

Commander and Mrs. H. L. Rice have returned to their home in Southgate avenue after a motor trip through Canada. En route they stopped off in Cleveland, Ohio, and then continued on into Canada as far as North Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Thompson, of Taney avenue, have left for Boston, Mass. From that city they will motor to Newport, R. I., where they will be the guests for two weeks of Mrs. Thompson's aunt, Mrs. James W. Thompson.

Word has been received here from the Rev. Edward D. Johnson, rector of St. Anne's Church, that he has arrived safely in Turner, Me. Dr Johnson made the trip by way of the Berkshires, Green Mountains and the White Mountains.

Mr. George Fox, superintendent of county schools, accompanied by Mrs Fox and Mr. Fox's sister, left last Thursday for Nova Scotia for a two-week trip.

Mrs. John Pitcher entertained at luncheon last Friday in honor of Mrs. Peter B. Wood and her sister, Mrs. Malcolm Richardson, of Middleburg, Pa. After lunch bridge was played. Miss Martha Currier, daughter of Mrs. Pitcher, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs Allen Thomas, of Ellicott City, Md.

Mrs. Harry Newstead Koolage and children, George and Harry, jr., have left for Norfolk, Va., where they will pass some time with Mrs. Koolage's parents.

Mrs. F. P. Bassett, of Spa View Heights, entertained at three tables of bridge Friday afternoon. Bridge was followed by a buffet supper.

Admiral Samuel S. Robison, superintendent of the Naval Academy, and Mrs. Robison and Commander Donald B. Beary and Mrs. Beary were among the large group of Navy people who witnessed the Army-Navy tennis match at Chevy Chase last Saturday week, which match was won by the Navy team.

Mrs. James Walker Hager and infant son have left to join her husband, Lieut. Hager, at Balboa, Canal Zone, Panama. Mrs. Hager was accompanied as far as New York City by her father, Mr. Albert E. Leffler, Southgate avenue, Murray Hill.

Lieut. Comdr. Lewis McDonald is here on a visit to his family at 13 Southgate avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Green, of Acton place, were the guests over last week-end of Mr. and Mrs. L. Dorsey Gassaway at their bungalow, El-Dor Mar, Long Point, on the Severn River.

After passing some time with Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Fell at their summer home near Markham, Va., Miss Sarah Berry has returned to this city.

Attractive Visitors From Mexico

Underwood & Underwood.

MISS LOUISA DE ROMERO, MISS SOFIA DE ROMERO, daughters of Dr. Jose Romero, Secretary of the Mexican Claims Commission, who accompanied their father to Washington.

Chevy Chase Social Circle Sees Activity

Maj. and Mrs. W. D. Cline Hosts to Daughter and Son-in-Law.

Maj. and Mrs. Walter D. Cline, of Connecticut avenue, have with them their son-in-law and daughter, Lieut. and Mrs. Edgar Snodgrass, from West Point, for several weeks. Maj. and Mrs. Cline entertained at an at home Tuesday afternoon in honor of Lieut. and Mrs. Snodgrass, in which many prominent people of the Army set were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Kline, of Chevy Chase Parkway, entertained Lieut. and Mrs. Snodgrass at an informal dinner party Wednesday evening at their residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip E. Tew, Mr Benjamin Bowie, and Miss Mary Tew were the guests last week-end of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tew at their cottage in Piney Point, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Darrell Smith, of Oliver street, entertained the former's parents from Pittsburgh, Pa., last week. Mr. and Mrs. Smith entertained at a bridge party last Thursday evening in compliment to their parents.

Mr. G. Leslie Sampson spent the week-end at Virginia Beach, Va. En route to Virginia Beach, Mr. Sampson visited Dr. and Mrs. Manfred Call, of Richmond, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Robertson have recently returned from Atlanta, Ga., with their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robertson, jr., whom they visited for two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robertson, jr., returned with them to spend some time in Chevy Chase.

Mrs. Fred Trew, of Roanoke, Va., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Corning, of Cummings Lane.

Mrs Alvah Case has left for Pittsburgh, Pa., to spend two weeks with Mrs. Hubert Kehew. Mrs. Case's house guest, her sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Case, of El Paso, Calif., is spending two weeks at Renobath Beach, Del., with her aunt, Mrs Joseph Beste

Miss Sally Varner, of Somerset, Pa., spent a week as the house guest of Miss Florence Bradley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bradley

Mrs. Horace E. Alexander is visiting Miss Edith Frasher at her home in Wilmington, Del., for ten days.

Mrs. G. Edward Altemus, of Underwood street, was hostess to the members of her bridge club at luncheon and cards Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Sally Brawner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brawner, of Rittenhouse street, is spending two weeks in Hartford, Conn., where she is the house guest of Mrs. Russell Belden.

Mr. Allen Graham and Mr. William Blum, jr., motored last week-end to New Oxford, Pa.

Mrs. Arthur Miller, of Woodbine street, entertained her card club Monday evening at buffet supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Herris, of Denver, Colo., are visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Z. D. Blackistone en route to their home from Canada.

Miss May Butler, of Girardville, Pa., is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Paul H. Butler.

Mr. Tom Alexander, son of Mr. and Mrs Horace E. Alexander, is spending two weeks at Camp Roosevelt on the Chesapeake.

Mrs. Paul H. Rapp, of Nebraska avenue, entertained the members of her card club at bridge and luncheon at her home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Alderman are spending a month at Los Angeles, Calif., with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lake. From there Mr. and Mrs. Alderman will proceed to Portland, Oreg., to return home in early autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry K. Dougherty left Friday for Mercer City, Pa., to spend a month or six weeks.

Miss Lynwood Stubbs, of Gloucester, Va., is the guest for two weeks of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie C. Garnett at their home on Melrose street. Dr. Hildrup Tinsley, of Providence, R. I., has returned to his home from Richmond, Va., after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Garnett.

Miss Marjorie Grinstead, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Grinstead, is the house guest for two weeks of Miss Catherine Dennis at her home in Richmond, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Helmuth and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Smith and family motored last week-end to Rehoboth Beach, Del. Herbert, jr., and Philip Smith, sons of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Smith, have now left for camp near Holderness, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Gude and Mrs. Ralph Howenstein motored Thursday to their summer cottage at Haven, Me., to spend three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Whiteside and their daughter, Miss Martha Jean Whiteside, left Friday for a month's trip to Little Rock and other points in Arkansas.

Miss Hoffman Wed to Mr. D. T. Sloan in Mt. Rainier Rite

Miss Dorothy M. Hoffman and Mr. Daniel T. Sloan were married on Friday at 9 o'clock in St. James Catholic Church at Mount Rainier, Md., by the Rev. James E. Malloy, pastor of the church. A program of wedding music preceded the service.

The bride, who is the daughter of Mr. John P. Hoffman, of Brentwood, Md., wore a dress of white chiffon with a picture hat of white and carried bride's roses. Her maid of honor, Miss Irene Mills, had chosen peach chiffon, with a large hat to match. Her flowers were pink roses. Mr. James F. Smith was best man.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Sloan left for Baltimore, where they embarked for Boston, and will then take an extended tour of New England. The bride's traveling costume was a blue ensemble with blond hat and shoes. They will make their home at 120 Balto road, Cottage City, Md. Mr. Sloan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Sloan, of Mount Rainier.

Among the guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. James F. Smith, Mr. William Zamizla and Mr. Lawrence Zamizla, of Baltimore. A breakfast was served at the Willard following the ceremony. The bride's mother wore a costume of black chiffon with a black hat.

Takoma Park Special Notes Of Interest

Dr. and Mrs. Voelker Entertain Guests From Ohio.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Voelker have as their guest Mrs. Paul R. Harvey, of Youngstown, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace C. Magathan and children are passing two weeks on a camping trip through Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McClenon and son, Paul, are spending their vacation on a hiking trip through the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia.

Mr. Raymond R. Pailthorp has returned to Takoma Park after spending a short time at Harrisburg, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew M. Bunten and daughters left yesterday on a motor trip to Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Pailthorp are entertaining Mr. D. F. Fisher, recently arrived from Washington State, transferred to Washington for duty by the Department of Agriculture.

Mrs. Catherine Wills, of Gagetown, Mich., is the house guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Rice.

Mrs. William E. La Rue and her son, Mr. Lorraine La Rue, motored to Ocean City, Md., the early part of the week and will spend a week at the ocean resort before returning to Takoma Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Gould had as their recent guests Miss Alice Hatch, of Beverly, Mass., and her sister, Miss Lois Hatch, of the nursing staff of the Army Medical Center, Walter Reed General Hospital. Miss Alice Hatch will shortly leave for a month's stay in Porto Rico.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. White and children are spending a month at Blowing Rock, N. C.

Mrs. Nellie A. Ogle had as her recent guests Miss Edna Bleakley and her mother, of Indianapolis. Miss Bleakley and her mother motored to Takoma Park and are now en route to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Martin and children are passing the week at Herald Harbor.

The Rev. Thomas C. Clark, pastor emeritus of the Takoma Park Presbyterian Church, and his son, Henry C. Clark, have returned from New York State, where they were called by the death of Rev. Clark's brother-in-law.

Miss Barnes, of Seattle, Wash., is visiting her brother, Mr. Edwin Barnes.

Dr. F. H. Robbins, Mr. E. M. Fishel, Mr. E. A. Manry, Mr. J. P. Neff, Dr. H. H. Hamilton, Mr Clarence Palmer and Mr. L. W. Graham have returned from Allentown, Pa., where they spent the week attending a camp meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Dunham and children have returned to their homes here from a motor vacation trip to Toronto and Ottawa.

To Summer in Montana

Harris & Ewing.

MISS BETTY DIXON, daughter of the First Assistant Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Joseph M. Dixon, and Mrs. Dixon. They will leave Washington shortly for their home in Montana, returning to Wardman Park Hotel in the fall.

Alumnae Chapter of Fraternity Has Party in Capital

The Washington Alumnae Chapter of Zeta Tau Alpha fraternity held a garden supper at the home of Miss Beatrice Clephane on Monday evening. Members of Beta Alpha chapter at George Washington University were among the guests and the committee in charge consisted of Mrs. Laurie Hess, Mrs. Don Kirkley, Miss Lurena Perrine, Miss Lucy Proctor and Miss Beatrice Clephane.

Reports of the international convention of the fraternity recently held at West Baden Springs, Ind., were given by the delegates, the newly elected officers of the alumnae chapter presiding. These officers are Miss Beatrice Clephane, president; Mrs. Joseph Baird, vice president; Miss Virginia Ronsaville, secretary; Miss Katharine Bennett, assistant secretary; and Miss Mildred Trotter, treasurer. Attending were Miss Dorothy Haislip, Miss Helen Manning, Miss Corrella Morris, Miss Dorothy Worrall, Miss Larry Worrall, Miss Lilliam Larson, Miss Olive Geiger, Miss Evelyn Hobby, Miss Mildred Callahan, Miss Evelyn Pierson, Miss Phoebe Tauberschmidt, Miss Katherine Day, Miss Marie Didden, Miss Elizabeth Gladman, Mrs. Laurie Hess, Miss Lurena Perrine, Mrs. Don Kirkley, Miss Lucy Proctor, Mrs. Joseph Baird, Miss Elizabeth Masterson, Miss Mildred Trotter and Miss Katharine Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kaplan, have gone to Peoria, Ill., where they will make their home.

An unexcelled cooling system—complete change of air every 1½ minutes

The Collier Inn
INC.
COLUMBIA RD. AT 18TH ST.
OPPOSITE AMBASSADOR.

12:30 to 7:30

5-Course SUNDAY DINNER $1.00

FRUIT COCKTAIL
Choice of
ROAST L. I. DUCKLING
ROAST CAPON
FRIED SPRING CHICKEN
ROAST SPRING LAMB—Mint Jelly
PRIME RIBS OF BEEF AU JUS
BAKED OLD VA. HAM
VEGETABLE DINNER

We Make All of Our Own Ice Creams and Desserts

Fresh Peach Parfait
Special California Parfait
Huckleberry Pie a la Mode
Fudge Shortcake
Cantaloupe al al Mode
Brick Ice Cream and Cake
and a variety of homemade
Pastries, Cakes and
Ice Creams

Special Salad Courses for Those Not Desiring Regular Dinner

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ANNUAL AUGUST FUR SALE!

Our shoppe this August will be a veritable Mecca for the smart fur-coat seeker.

Exquisite Styles
Expert Craftsmanship
Quality Unsurpassed
Never Before Such
Low Prices

You can buy a fine fur coat now for the price of a good cloth coat.

Featuring the following group of popular fur coats in flare and straight-line effects:

Pony—Lapan (Dyed Coney)—Silver Muskrat—Northern Seal (Dyed Coney)—Mendoza Beaver (Dyed Coney)—Ocelot—Caracul—Raccoon.

The well-known Rosendorf Guarantee for quality, service and satisfaction backs every garment.

Make a Deposit Now—and Divide the Balance Into Ten Budget Payments!

Schwab, Inc
1108 F St. N.W.

FINAL CLEARANCE

Four More Days Before We Close for the Month of August—Such Lovely Things We Must Dispose of

EVERY GARMENT
Regardless of Wholesale Cost
DRESSES—ENSEMBLES—COATS

Models That Are Absolutely Perfect in Style—Just the Correct Things With Which to Start the Fall Season

Dresses for Vacation Wear
At Unbelieveable Prices

Those Who Have Attended Our Previous Final Sales Are Well Acquainted With the Genuineness of Our Reductions

All Remaining MILLINERY That Sold Up to $22.50 $2 & $3

Store Closes July 31
and Re-opens Sept. 2

NO C. O. D.'S NO EXCHANGES
ALL SALES FINAL NO REFUNDS

The New Fall Models Now Presented!

THE CAPITOL FUR SHOP

A. A very smart baby Jap Mink with attractive flare back.

B. Semaline Leopard Coat trimmed with exquisite German Fitch Collar and Cuffs.

C. Hudson Seal Silhouette fitted with large Ermine Collar of Smartest Shape.

D. Naturally Clear Blue Siberian Squirrel made of finest pelts cleverly styled.

AUGUST FUR SALE

This is more than an August Sale Event....it introduces a new fashion cycle in furs brought about by drastic creative deviations. Styles have changed. Mr. David Silverman personally invites you to inspect our present exhibit which features the lowest prices in years, in addition to a greater demonstration of value, marked by luxurious quality and extensive service. The artist has sketched below from our display....four typical models.

A DEPOSIT will reserve any garment selected now at the special price until future orders for delivery.

Repairing and Remodeling In the New Silhouette At Moderate Prices

CONVENIENT TERMS of payment may be arranged weekly or monthly to suit your budget—investigate our plan.

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The Best Furs for 19 Years

MAKE YOUR CHOICES AT THE FASHION PROMENADE

Fourteen Important Silhouettes Are Illustrated—What Are Your Favorites?

By Lucy Park

THE FASHION COORDINATOR

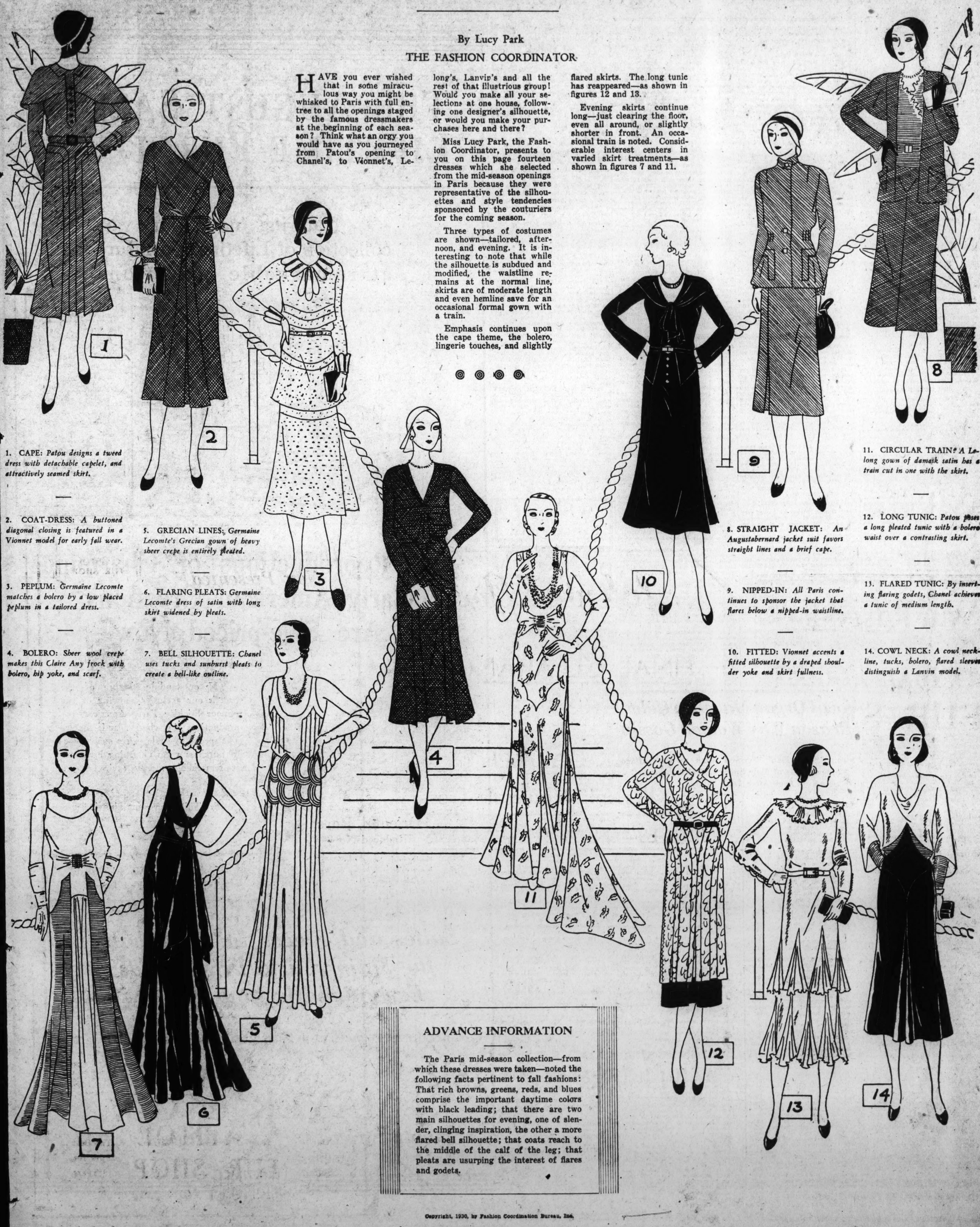
HAVE you ever wished that in some miraculous way you might be whisked to Paris with full entree to all the openings staged by the famous dressmakers at the beginning of each season? Think what an orgy you would have as you journeyed from Patou's opening to Chanel's, to Vionnet's, Lelong's, Lanvin's and all the rest of that illustrious group! Would you make all your selections at one house, following one designer's silhouette, or would you make your purchases here and there?

Miss Lucy Park, the Fashion Coordinator, presents to you on this page fourteen dresses which she selected from the mid-season openings in Paris because they were representative of the silhouettes and style tendencies sponsored by the couturiers for the coming season.

Three types of costumes are shown—tailored, afternoon, and evening. It is interesting to note that while the silhouette is subdued and modified, the waistline remains at the normal line, skirts are of moderate length and even hemline save for an occasional formal gown with a train.

Emphasis continues upon the cape theme, the bolero, lingerie touches, and slightly flared skirts. The long tunic has reappeared—as shown in figures 12 and 13.

Evening skirts continue long—just clearing the floor, even all around, or slightly shorter in front. An occasional train is noted. Considerable interest centers in varied skirt treatments—as shown in figures 7 and 11.



1. CAPE: *Patou designs a tweed dress with detachable capelet, and attractively seamed skirt.*

2. COAT-DRESS: *A buttoned diagonal closing is featured in a Vionnet model for early fall wear.*

3. PEPLUM: *Germaine Lecomte matches a bolero by a low placed peplum in a tailored dress.*

4. BOLERO: *Sheer wool crepe makes this Claire Any frock with bolero, hip yoke, and scarf.*

5. GRECIAN LINES: *Germaine Lecomte's Grecian gown of heavy sheer crepe is entirely pleated.*

6. FLARING PLEATS: *Germaine Lecomte dress of satin with long skirt widened by pleats.*

7. BELL SILHOUETTE: *Chanel uses tucks and sunburst pleats to create a bell-like outline.*

8. STRAIGHT JACKET: *An Augustabernard jacket suit favors straight lines and a brief cape.*

9. NIPPED-IN: *All Paris continues to sponsor the jacket that flares below a nipped-in waistline.*

10. FITTED: *Vionnet accents a fitted silhouette by a draped shoulder yoke and skirt fullness.*

11. CIRCULAR TRAIN: *A Lelong gown of damask satin has a train cut in one with the skirt.*

12. LONG TUNIC: *Patou poses a long pleated tunic with a bolero waist over a contrasting skirt.*

13. FLARED TUNIC: *By inserting flaring godets, Chanel achieves a tunic of medium length.*

14. COWL NECK: *A cowl neckline, tucks, bolero, flared sleeves distinguish a Lanvin model.*

ADVANCE INFORMATION

The Paris mid-season collection—from which these dresses were taken—noted the following facts pertinent to fall fashions: That rich browns, greens, reds, and blues comprise the important daytime colors with black leading; that there are two main silhouettes for evening, one of slender, clinging inspiration, the other a more flared bell silhouette; that coats reach to the middle of the calf of the leg; that pleats are usurping the interest of flares and godets.

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Fascinating Gowns Glimpsed in Capital; Beach Accessories by Dare

Cotton Wins Approval on Summer Days

Comfortable and Cool, Material Is Favored by Leaders.

By VYLLA POE WILSON.

MLLE. SUMMER has her own sartorial mood and will not be beguiled far from it even by the most charming glimpses of fall foibles and fashions displayed temptingly in Washington shops for the many important women who are lingering in the Capital City for one reason or another.

The temperature of the last few days has contributed its share toward keeping the thoughts of femininity in a summer mood, for certainly none but summer flimsiness of attire has been acceptable in the torrid days of a Washington at its July worst.

The fact that this is a cotton season has added a great deal to the comfort of the mode. After all, cotton is cool. It has been tested for generations in the South for this very quality and never has been found wanting in this regard. One cotton development of the season, cotton net, can be counted on to produce that feeling of crisp coolness which is the greatest gift a summer dress can make to its wearer.

Cross-barred dimity, a favorite with other generations, is also another material which can be worn with comfort on the warmest day. Any one may wear it well and it is adapted for the larger woman, too, if made so the waist line is inconspicuous and a long surpliced line is maintained in a pretty scalloped collar.

Of course, it should not be forgotten that silk has its place also in the summer wardrobe. This beautiful material contributes some of the loveliest costumes to the array of milady's warm weather outfits. Particularly suited to informal summer wearing is the practical shantung, a silk that might serve for many of our simple models just as will a gay print or a soft flat crepe be delightful when made up along the lines suggested by the more formal design.

Style Battle Is Fought.

The idea of comfort in clothes is the result of an epic battle fought in the last years of the nineteenth century between adherents of the dressing for appearance cult and those who felt one might produce chic effects and yet be comfortable. Femininity can no longer conceive as beautiful any artificial or constrained gestures that result from cumbersome clothing.

"We owe this new attitude of mind," said a keen observer of dress the other day, "to the new bidding of fashion. As charmingly whimsical as ever, it has in addition given proof of great wisdom of late by bestowing upon women a freedom of motion in keeping with the ways of modern life. Clothing of a new type makes it possible for a woman to move, act and generally live as nature intended that a human being should. Artists and lovers of beauty rejoice at this latest decree of the mode, that natural forms are preferable to the succession of fanciful ones that women have assumed in the past."

In all this summer thought of clothes it is inevitable that the pajama should have a new place in the sun. Formerly we have considered pajama a garment certainly not intended for daytime wear, but that archaic notion has been dispelled by its universal use as a beach costume, its adoption for tea time by many leaders of fashion and its general adaptability as a playtime costume and for informal gatherings.

The most attractive form of the pajama, if such it may be called, is the lounging Chinese costume which has a distinction all of its own and was designed many centuries ago to give the acme of comfort to its wearer. That it has been successful in this design thousands in this country as well as the Chinese can attest to the curious.

Flowered Materials Favored.

Mary Quite Contrary has circulated real propaganda for flowers all in a row among the official women. In spite of the published edicts of the fashion authorities for plain materials, practically every official woman, from Mrs. Hoover down, at the White House garden party for veterans wore some variety of flowered material for her dress.

And in direct contradiction of the advocates of the elegance of handsome plain material some of the early fall wool dresses have intricate but only daintly defined designs woven into the most severely tailored of these dresses.

The prediction of the vogue of brocades and "two-toned" satins and metal cloths for evening gowns gives evidence that those who have designs in their minds for the fashions are not beaten by any means by those who like the plain, unembellished material.

Few women would take such liberties with their pocketbooks or with handsome pelts as to embrace the new mode which is sure to remain exclusive of clipping design on the soft, short-haired furs. It may be intriguing to have a high roll collar of squirrel or fitch or ermine with the initials of the wearers or the family crests carefully clipped out at one side, but when this passing fancy passes a handsome piece of fur will have been impaired without any hope of remedy.

Those who wish to indulge this style will, of course, if they are economically minded, secure one of the soft rabbit or other such light fur which is not expensive and does not wear very long any way.

Of course, with fur pocketbooks to match the collar and cuffs on handsome coats the idea of clipping in initials in the fur is not so extravagant, as it would be possible to carry a bag with initials secured in this manner for many years without looking out of style.

First Lady's Tastes Cited.

Mrs. Hoover has a decided penchant for black and white this summer and has worn several becoming costumes of chiffon in this smart combination. At the garden party Mrs. Hoover's gown was much more white than black, with the background white and the bold flowered designs in black. With this she wore one of the new wide black crinoline hats, with a band of velvet ribbon about the brim and tied in a bow in the back. For a luncheon Mrs. Hoover wore a chiffon dress with a trailing design of white and with facings of white. Her hat was a black one with a white grosgrained ribbon tied about the crown. For a morning event at the White House Mrs. Hoover wore a dress of white shantung with a short wide shantung jacket and a small white felt hat.

Mrs. Henry L. Stimson, wife of the Secretary of State, is also wearing black and white flowered costumes. She has a chiffon with black ground and a white conventional design in it. This is made with a tunic skirt and white chiffon vestee. With this she wears a medium brimmed crinoline hat with a black velvet band on it. The waistline is outlined by a black velvet tie belt.

Mrs. Ernest L. Jahncke, wife of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, has a dress of dainty white net with a faint design of rose and blue in it, worn over a flesh-colored slip. This is made with a tiered ankle-length skirt and a cape collar. With this Mrs. Jahncke wears a natural colored hat with a wide brim.

Mrs. A. Garrison McClintock is wearing a dress of white chiffon flowered in black, with which she wears a black hat.

Mrs. Lester J. Hinsdale has a dress of lemon yellow chiffon embroidered in conventional design in white beads. With this she wears a small yellow hat with a black velvet band on it.

Mme. Prochnik, wife of the Minister of Austria, had on one morning last week a dress of yellow shantung with a straw hat to match.

Mrs. Gibson Fahnestock.

Mrs. Gibson Fahnestock looked very queenly at one of the evening events in Newport in a dress of white lace, made on flowing, graceful lines with a cape outlined in low neckline in the back. Mrs. Fahnestock is also wearing a white crepe silk suit with a soft silk bodice and small white hat.

Mrs. Hugh S. Cumming, wife of the surgeon general of the Public Health Service, is wearing a dress of white chiffon flowered in shades of blue. With this she wears a blue straw hat.

Mrs. Theodore W. Richards looked very smart at the White House garden party in a dress of cream chiffon flowered in blue. This has a blue velvet ribbon girdle and Mrs. Richards wears a wide-brimmed blue hat with it.

Mrs. William E. Borah is wearing a coat suit of white silk faced in lavender. With this she wears a small lavender hat.

Senorita Maria Hortensia de Medina, daughter of the Bolivian Minister, had on a sport dress of white silk at luncheon at one of the country clubs. This has a neckline tied in the back and no sleeves. With this Senorita Medina wore a white silk coat and small white silk beret.

Mrs. J. Willard Marriott, daughter of Mrs. Reed Smoot, had on at one of the many parties given for her mother last week a dress of white chiffon, made with a full skirt and cape collar on the bodice.

Mrs. James J. Davis, wife of the Secretary of Labor, is wearing a dress of white shantung, very smartly tailored with a soft neckline and above-the-elbow sleeves. With this Mrs. Davis wears a wide-brimmed white hat.

Mrs. Isaac Gans had on at the White House garden party a dress of flowered silk in beige and blue. With this she wore a becoming beige hat with a medium brim.

Mrs. Metcalf's Dress.

Mrs. Jesse H. Metcalf, wife of Senator Metcalf, wore for a luncheon on her yacht, which was anchored in the Potomac last week, a dress of white silk heavily embroidered in white and in sport effect. With this she wore a white hat. For a dinner party on the yacht Mrs. Metcalf wore a dress of black net made on modish lines with a cape of the same material.

Mrs. Walter F. Brown had on at a luncheon last week a dress of white silk made with a draped collar and above-the-elbow sleeves. She wore a white hat. Mrs. Brown is also wearing a dress of silver crepe de chine made with a flounced skirt and with long sleeves.

Miss Evelyn Walker wore at a dinner party at one of the week-end parties at the country estate of her mother, Mrs. Harold Walker, in Maryland, a dress of white organdie, made with a full skirt and cape collar on the sleeveless bodice. A huge sash of white organdie tied in the back.

Mrs. Stark McMullin, of California, who is a guest at the White House, wore at a dinner party a dress of white net made with a full skirt and cape collar on the bodice. At a luncheon Mrs. McMullin wore a dress of flowered silk in very large bold designs of red and rose and purple and blue and green. With this she wore a wide brimmed leghorn hat with a bow of blue velvet drawn around the brim.

Style Battle Fought Among Cult Groups

New Attitude of Mind Noted by Observer of Modes.

Miss Betty Hinsdale, who has also been a guest at the White House, wore a lovely dress of flowered net at one of the dinners. This was made with a quaint high fitted bodice with a bertha collar and with a round full ankle length skirt. Miss Hinsdale also wore a bright American beauty crepe dress with an inset yoke of cream lace. With this she wore a cream hat with a row of cream roses across the back.

Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers.

Representative Edith Nourse Rogers whom everyone has become used to as the Lady in Black is now wearing most becoming costumes of black and white and all white. At the White House garden party Mrs. Rogers wore a dress of white chiffon flowered in small designs of black with a deeply plaited white chiffon jabot in front matching an uneven flounce down the side of the skirt. With this Mrs. Rogers wore a white felt hat with a row of tiny roses across the back. At a dinner party Representative Rogers also wore a black and white flowered chiffon dress made with an ankle length flounced skirt and a hanging cape in the back.

Mrs. Frederick Payne, wife of the Assistant Secretary of War, chose for one of the summer out of door events a dress of beige chiffon flowered in blue and green with which she wore a brown straw hat to match the narrow sash of brown velvet.

Miss Helen Green, who is one of the latest additions to the White House social secretary staff, had on at a luncheon a dress of white chiffon flowered in green in two tones and bound in pale green chiffon. With this she wore a medium brimmed green straw hat. On another occasion Miss Green wore a dress of white shantung with a small blue flower in it.

Miss Mildred Hall, Mrs. Hoover's social secretary, also is wearing a dress of white chiffon flowered in red and green. With this Miss Hall wears red kid strap slippers and a small turned down red hat.

Mrs. George T. Marye had on at a dinner at Newport a dress of blonde lace made with a slight train and with a deeply draped U neckline. For an out of door event Mrs. Marye wore a suit of cream chiffon cloth with a wide-brimmed hat of cream.

Representative Ruth Hanna McCormick, who came by airplane from Chicago last week for a brief stay at her home in Georgetown, made the trip in a smart suit of a light tan silk with a cream silk blouse and a small natural colored straw hat.

Prince of Wales Style.

A declaration of independence in matters of clothes has been signed in rather a strange quarter by H. R. H. Prince of Wales, who, in discarding his vest on a warm day recently in Piccadilly, set all the tailors in Threadneedle street busy with their scissors and shears to evolve the new type of morning suit advocated by His Highness, whose lead is always followed by British men.

The vest has an ancient and honorable history in England akin to that of its brother, the waistcoat. But, in comparison, the vest usually is a dull garment, a garment with two little form or significance to be elegant, interesting or attractive. It was a sort of tyranny to which men submitted themselves in summer in England and in other lands. To women, the vest in warm weather worn by men has seemed to indicate that the other sex has a streak of clothes vanity, after all, and is as much a slave to the mode as women may be.

The Prince of Wales has proven himself original in thought when it comes to clothes. It was his influence which made the colored soft collar win its way in the British Isles and in this country, too, for that matter. When he visited America for the second time spectators who saw him enter the White House to lunch with President and Mrs. Coolidge noted his soft blue silk shirt had a soft collar, as well with which he wore a blue silk crocheted tie.

After this description appeared in the local newspapers the haberdashers of the city reported that there was a run on soft blue silk shirts with soft collars in their establishments. Enterprising designers got out "Prince of Wales" patterns and all mankind breathed freely in the new style.

Dare's Weekly Fashion Letter

Today's Beach Togs

Dare

Continuing last week's fashion letter on chic beach wear, we come to the all-important accessories.

Paris, July 26.

Beach Hats.

BEACH hats, ah, how much can be said of them! Some of them are huge and woven of very flat supple straw. Or what is more usual, made of stitched material to match the sand costume, not the bathing suit. In shape they are smaller in the front and swoop to almost parasol-like proportions that quite cover the shoulders in the back. And the front is made in such a way that it can turn up off the face so that the hat looks in silhouette for all the world like an Indian chief's headdress!

There is another type of beach hat which is a turban, really, but instead of hugging the face closely the rolled edge part of the turban comes out around the face to give a little shade. This is not a sand hat, of course, but one design to be worn on the boardwalk and inside the Casino, since the azure waves do such things to one's coiffure that elegance and discretion suggest covering it up until one is safely in the hands of the hairdresser.

On Her Little Feet.

What a world of words can be said for beach shoes! Nor are "beach shoes" for a moment to be confused with bathing slippers. They have straw of wooden soles, as a rule, and if it is straw, then the sole is flat—whereas if it is wooden, the sole is slightly curved and the heel quite high. But wooden or straw, the rest of the shoe is usually made in a material to match the costume, and ties to the foot, and is attached to the ankle with ribbons as one would expect a well brought up sandal to be!

These beach shoes you must have, to slip on after you come out of the water. Rubber or canvas slippers are still worn in the water when the sand is slightly rougher than it should be, but they are slipped off, and the beach sandals put on when one comes out of the water, just as one's rubber bathing cap comes off and the large sun hat goes on. Some very smart water shoes consist of just the straw soles tied on with rubberized ribbon in sandal effects, but I would hesitate to do any strenuous swimming in these.

And Then Jewelry.

Such delightful nonsense, this jewelry idea for bathing suits, that we don't wonder it was hailed with instant delight. At that, there is absolutely no reason why certain costume jewelry that is not hurt by sun or water should not have long since been worn with bathing suits and beach costumes. There is, for instance, the rubber jewelry, made of colored rubber and startlingly barbaric but decorative effect, which is seen in the form of necklaces, bracelets, anklets, belts, and even earrings. And this is, of course, by far the most popular medium for beach jewelry. Jewelry made entirely of wood, however, is a good second best, but it must show no speck of metal to rust or tarnish.

And then there are delightful effects made of crystal, of cabochon and of nacre. It is this nacre that lends itself to sun and salt waterproof bathing suits covered with paillettes that glisten and shine like huge fish scales.

Suits, hats, sandals, jewelry, all contribute their bit to lending to the modern woman the air of a lovely Lorelei for whom any bold mariner would gladly land upon rocks and consider his life well spent!

Au Revoir!

Vocal Organ Make-Up Held Reason Why Women Gossip

"Strong, Silent Man" Termed Myth to Camouflage Sluggishness of Male Species, Berlin Experts Aver After Long Study.

The female of the species chatters faster and more often than the male because of physiological differences in her vocal mechanism, not because of inherent empty-headedness, as male jokesters have contended through the ages.

This bombshell against male complacency was launched last week by Prof. Friedenthal and Dr. Cohen-Guben, Berlin scientists, and is indorsed as scientific fact by the New York throat specialist, Dr. Paul Winslow, of No. 45 Park avenue.

Not content with lifting the stigma of senselessness from women's chatter, the doctors also agree that, according to the same physiological facts, "the strong, silent man" is only a myth which has served to camouflage sluggish male muscles since time immemorial. The female vocal mechanism, being more delicate than the male, can work more easily, they said.

"Oddly enough, the feminists have never tried to defend the chattering proclivities of their sex," said Dr. Winslow, explaining why this phase of physiology has escaped publicity. "They merely insisted that they didn't talk more than men. All one has to do to disprove that is to listen outside the doors of a woman's club and then do some eavesdropping at a gathering of men.

Listen to any argument between a man and his wife. The woman probably says 50 words to the man's 1. But he makes up for this by shouting and sometimes, I regret to say, the use of obscene language. Women certainly do talk faster and more often, but there's nothing to be ashamed of in that. If they talk about worthwhile things it's an ability to be proud of. It is time that it receives its proper due."

"The male is more muscular than the female, Dr. Winslow pointed out, substantiating the theory of the German doctors. He has a louder voice, an entirely different kind of tone. Most people conclude that since his muscles are stronger, he can talk, if anything, more easily than the female. Those familiar with music, however, could not make this mistake.

It is well known that the female voice is far more flexible than that of the male. Even young girls with undeveloped voices are able to handle coloratura passes that the most highly trained man singer can never achieve. The male voice is harder to manipulate. When he talks, it takes more effort for him to get started. He can not talk nearly as fast as his wife.

"That probably accounts for the woman being credited with having the last word," suggested Dr. Winslow. "Her delicate mechanism for vocal expression gets in motion more easily than a man's to begin with. The vocal cords, being shorter, vibrate more facilely. Then her nervous system gives her an added impetus because, generally speaking, a woman is more highly strung, more emotional. This aids her in accelerating her rate of speech."

In public speaking, however, the doctors found that the superior muscular development of the male assures him superiority. When it comes to speaking hours and hours with little or no interruption in a convention hall, the woman's voice becomes hoarse or dries up entirely. Because she speaks more rapidly and with more emotional stress, her vocal mechanism demands periods of rest when she is attempting to combine large volume with a continuous flow of sound.

This offers no comfort to the husbands of scolding wives, however, because the ladies, when speaking in the home, where moderate volume suffices, are pretty sure to get in the last word.

"Protracted silence means locking the spirit in the bottom of the throat," declared Dr. Winslow, who sees no reason to deprecate the female's chattering ability. "Talking clarifies ideas and is a spur to mental activity. Men would do well to make more effort and to attempt to overcome the sluggishness of their muscles.

"The mechanism which produces the voice is the most sensitive, the most highly organized and most perfect of all musical instruments. It corresponds most nearly to the violin, as it is a stringed instrument. In the violin, a bow is drawn across the taut strings, causing them to vibrate, producing tones that are reinforced by the hollow, wooden body which acts as its resonating chamber.

"In like manner the vocal cords of the larynx are set in vibration by a column of air sent up from the lungs. The tones thus produced are reinforced by the resonating chambers of the head and chest. The correct use of this wonderful instrument is very beautiful and should be encouraged. As a general rule, I find that women speak more beautifully than men, so I am glad they find it easier to talk."

Wives of Tomorrow

What Does It Mean?

DEAR MISS M'DONALD: Why does a man waste time on a girl who has no matrimonial intentions? There is a man coming regularly to see me and I can not see why he comes as I have continuously told him that I would never marry any one and that I have no feeling whatever for him. I tell him to forget me. When I tell him that he just smiles. What does he mean by that?

When I do not see him for a while I wonder what he is doing. What does that mean? Am I in love with him? I do not want to marry anybody at all. What does that mean? Is he in love with me? He has told me that he loves me. But it does not affect me in the least to hear it. What does that mean?

If you will answer my questions you will be doing me a great service, as I do not seem to be able to figure all this out at all. IN DOUBT.

What does it all mean? Why, just that you are having a wonderful time being young! When we are young, everything has for us a hidden meaning. Everything that happens seems a prophecy of something yet to come—as indeed it is. Every smile has a twofold significance. Every silence is fraught with greater weight than words. Lacking experience we are all imagination—when we are young!

We do not want to marry—no, sir—no man, ever! When we are young!

We do not want even love—no, sir—no matter how thrilling, we want to go our way, when we are young.

But ever, just below the surface, stirs that something that makes us wonder, makes us want with all our hearts to know—when we are young!

I'll tell you about this smiling lover, Alice-in-Wonderland. He may be the patient kind who will just wait until you know a little more about love and what it means.

He may be the kind who has "no matrimonial intentions" himself. There are just loads and loads of these (and it takes loads of them to make one man).

He may be the sort who likes to find a girl who is "different" and "indifferent," who really wants to marry, and wants to love but is not falling on the neck of the first man who offers his neck as a falling place.

He may be the kind who is wondering about life and love himself and is glad to meet a girl who is wondering, too, and willing to find out a little about these things before rushing into marriage.

Or he may suspect that when you do not see him for a while you "wonder what he is doing." Some lovers are like that, Alice-in-Wonderland. They sit back and just smile at us when we say, "Go away, and forget me. I do not want to be loved." They just smile because they know. How do they know? Just the uncanny something tucked away in the heart that tells them. Perhaps the same thing that tells us when a man says, "Very well, I am through." He says it very thoroughly, and grasps his hat and stick very firmly and stalks out very proudly, and is gone. But we know. And the voice on the phone does not surprise us at all. Because we knew he would come back.

And so your lover smiles when you tell him to forget, and you ask what it means. It just means that it is great to be young and great to be loved, and great to be able to say, "Go away," and know that they will come back!

Have your youth, Alice-in-Wonderland. Have all its glory of wonder and doubt, and all its pride of knowing! For you do know, Alice, and you will always know, while lovers smile and lovers frown—you will know.

This column is for you! Your experiences, opinions and suggestions will help those who read this page. Express your views and help those in need of advice. You need not sign your name.

THE AUGUST SALE of LIFETIME FURNITURE

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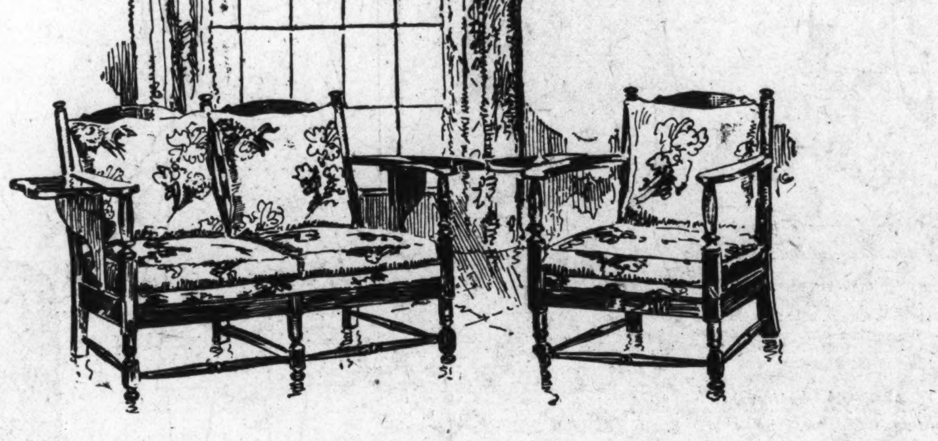

Our Reproductions of Charming Early American Creations Are Sale-priced Now

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Sharing in the general price reductions is our colorful collection of Oriental and Chinese Rugs. Savings now make the buying this month worth while.

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See This Interesting Showing
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LIFE TIME FURNITURE

Fourth Section Pages
Amusements 2, 3
Automobiles 4
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The Washington Post.

WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1930. A

Fourth Section Pages
Amusements 2, 3
Automobiles 4
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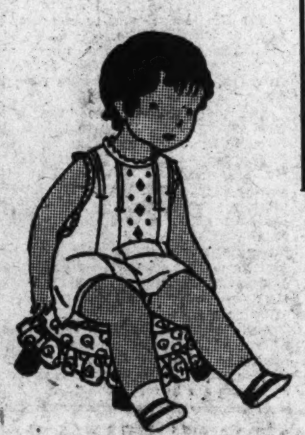
Gertrudes, gowns and kimonos; fine for new babes. Sizes 6 mos. to 2 years.



79c to $1 Hand-Made Dresses

Two for

$1

Beautifully embroidered. Kimono or set-in sleeves, some sleeveless. Extra deep hem. Sizes 6 mos. to 2 yrs.

50c Muslin Sheets, white with colored borders. 36x50 ins. . 3 for $1

Matching Pillow Cases, 5 for $1.

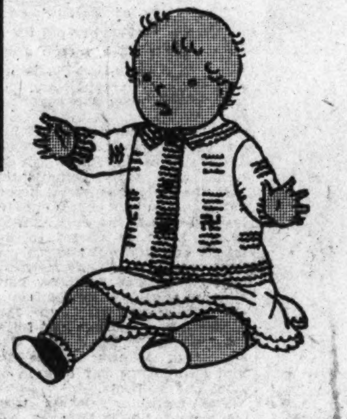
75c Hand-Made Gertrudes of fine nainsook. Scalloped bottoms; 6 mos., 1 and 2 years....2 for $1

$1.29 Baby Blankets, solid pink or blue with white borders; satin bound. 36x50 ....$1

"Vanta" baby socks in all the wanted dainty colors; roll tops; sizes 4 to 6 ....25c

59c Quilted Pads; good quality muslin zig zag quilting. Size 18x34. 2 for $1.

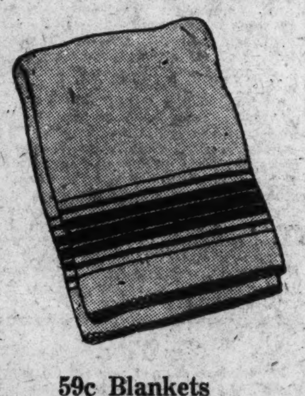
Second Floor, The Hecht Co.



Infants' $1.59 Sweaters and Sacques

$1

All-wool slip on or coat sweaters in dainty patterns. Sacques in yoke or straight styles with ribbon trim.



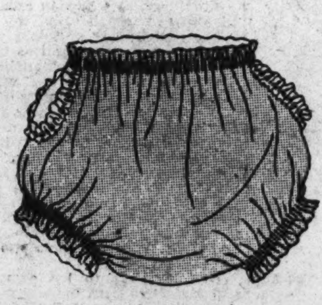
59c Blankets

Ideal for wrapping baby in after the bath. White with pink or blue border. Sizes 30x40...... **39c**

39c Hand-Made Bibs

4 for $1

Finished with scallops and dainty embroidery; protecting pad.



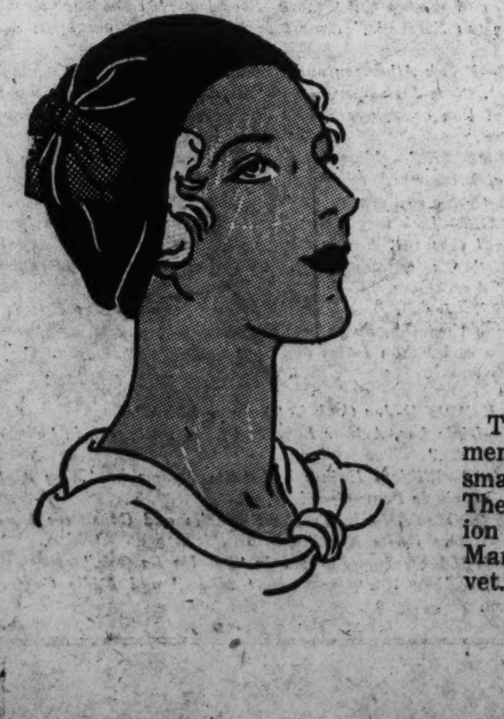
Rubber Pants

Excellent quality rubber. In pink or white. Ventilated. In small, medium or large sizes. 5 for... **50c**

For Fall Smart Heads Are Wearing

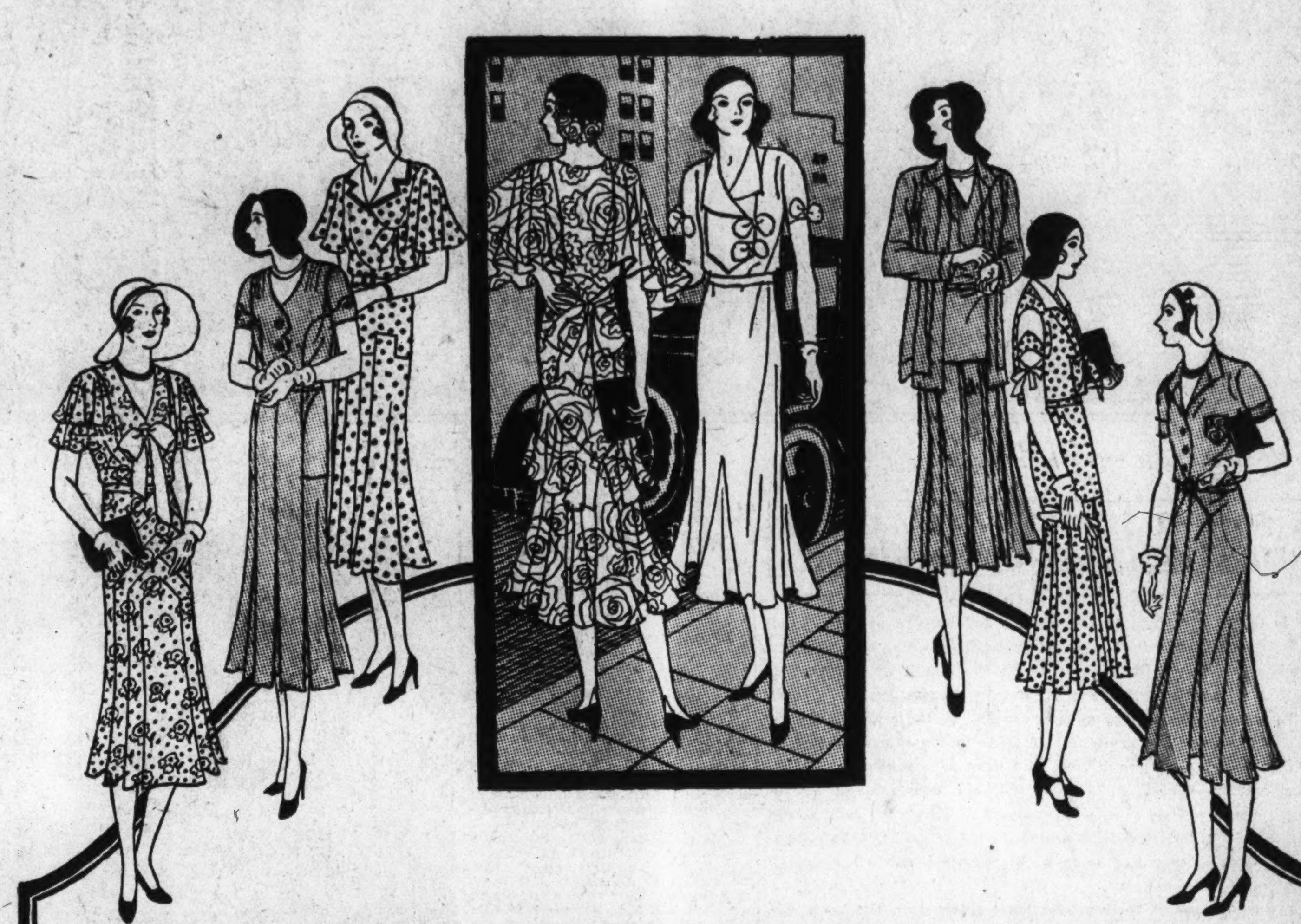
Velvet Berets

$1.29



The vogue for berets continues, gains momentum! And no wonder when they are smart, youthful and so reasonably priced. They will add a zestful touch of Fall fashion to the frocks you are wearing now. Many pert versions in gleaming black velvet.

Third Floor, The Hecht Co.

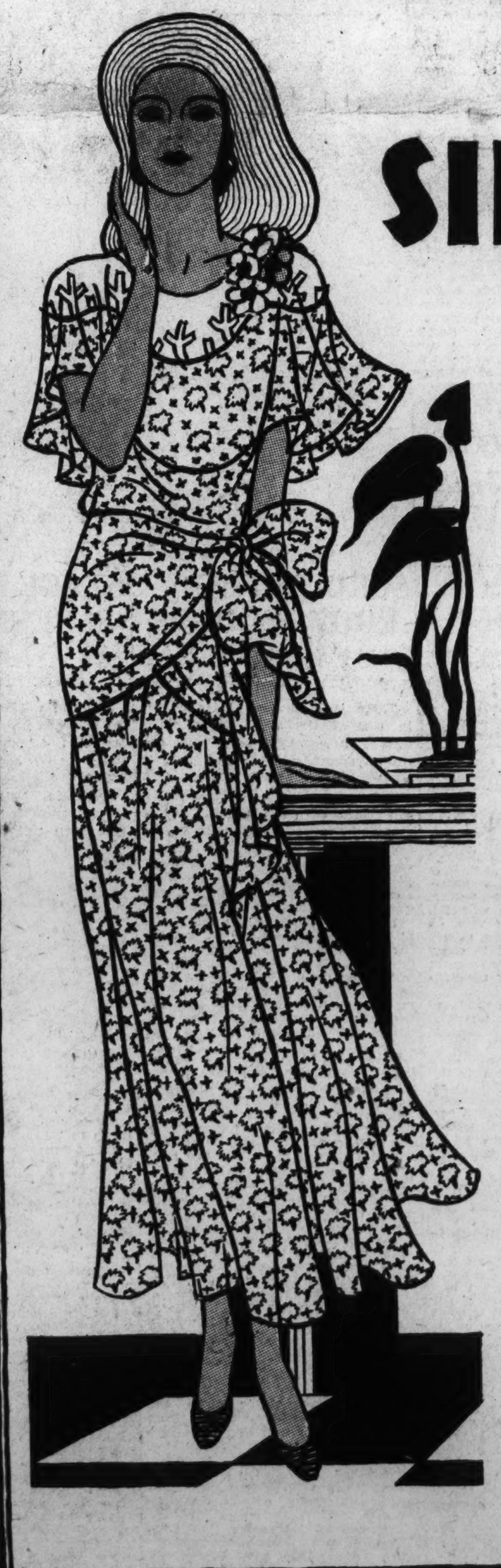


We've sold hundreds of these frocks for $10 to $16.50—Tomorrow the price is down!

600 Brand New

SILK DRESSES

$6.90



The manufacturer's loss has certainly been the customer's gain in the recent drop in silk prices. We've had frocks like these before but we have never sold them for less than $10. They are all smart, successful styles ... frocks you'll be glad to be seen wearing!

Striped Wash Silks, Pin Dots, Polka Dots, Flowered Chiffon, Shantung

For casual summer wear, sports, afternoon and street. Jackets, capes, bertha collars, some sleeveless. Fitted lines and wide skirts.

White
Pastels
Street Colors
Gay prints

Sizes for
Misses, 16 to 20
Women 36 to 44
Little women, 16½ to 20½.

Third Floor, The Hecht Co.

Attractions in the Photoplay Houses

Mary Astor and Ann Harding in "Holiday"—Metropolitan.

Ronald Colman and Kay Francis in "Raffles"—Columbia.

Frank Albertson and Joyce Compton in "Wild Company"—Fox.

Lois Wilson and Edward Everett Horton in "Once a Gentleman"—R-K-O Keith's.

A SILVER JUBILEE TO MARK A QUARTER-CENTURY OF EFFORT

By NELSON B. BELL

IT is conceivable that as the Warner Brothers prepare to launch the Silver Jubilee celebration of their entrance into the hazardous business of the celluloids, to which the month of August is to be dedicated throughout the land, a retrospective survey of their film adventures during the quarter-century of their activity might give rise to some faint symptoms of pride in the remarkable resiliency and recuperative power they, as a firm, have shown.

The Warners—originally a foursome, but now reduced by the untimely death of Sam to a trio, composed of Harry M., Jack L. and Maj. Albert Warner, familiarly known to the trade as "Abe"—have bounded back oftener and bounced higher than any other firm it is possible to bring to mind.

In the early days of their productional enterprises, the bank roll, prime requisite of survival in an industry that still retains much of the instability of a game of chance, was not by any means so plethoric as it has become of later years. They had it one day and it was gone the next. They were salvaged more than once in these bewilderingly chaotic days by the redeeming quality of fortitude that never permitted them to recognize defeat. Despite the fact that they struck bottom with persistent regularity, they always managed by some miracle of dogged determination to come back, and frequently could be found for brief intervals perched upon the heights, where today they at last seem to be established with something more than a fair promise of permanency.

It is one of the recurrent legends of Broadway and Hollywood that the Warners, in the recent years of their greatest opulence, have arranged for annuities of such substantial proportions that were all of their corporate assets to be swept away, each of the boys still would have an income of $1,000 per day. For this golden tale I can not personally vouch, although I do not particularly doubt it. Since they have finally reached the higher ground, treasure has poured in upon them in such volume that the stream could not have been stemmed, even had they so desired.

Perhaps, after all, there is something in the law of compensation, or at least of averages.

* * * *

TWENTY-FIVE years is a long time for a group of comparatively young men to have been in business together. It marks an ample span to encompass a considerable number of minor successes, a few triumphs and an ominous list of abysmal failures. All this it has done for the Warners. But it has done more than that.

A quarter of a century of uninterrupted effort has permitted the brothers to demonstrate the possession of a pioneer spirit that has not only defied the pinch of dire financial straits, but has revealed a zeal in blazing new trails that stands almost without a parallel in the history of the cinema. The Warner Brothers, in short, have done as much for pictures as pictures have done for the Warner Brothers.

This is not so exaggerated a statement as it might appear upon the face of the extended interval that was required for Harry and Jack and Abe to gain a position of leadership among the powerful producing groups. As the ultimate goal was slowly approached, with many setbacks along the way, it was apparent from time to time that they were not holding always to the well worn path and traveled road but were venturing upon new and untrod trails.

For example, they were among the first to perfect the film exchange as a necessary and efficient intermediary between the producer of pictures and their exhibitors. The same perspicacity was demonstrated locally at about the same time by Tom Moore, owner of the Rialto Theater property, under lease to Universal. The Warners then were merely sales agents. It was not long, however, until they launched courageously into the complex problem of determining the trend of public amusement taste and then attempting to satisfy it by the production of marketable films.

These films, after the manner of their early day, were no more than two or three reels in length. The four enterprising young Warners were by no means the last to perceive the approach of the feature picture of five or six reel footage. In fact, they were among the first to do anything about it. And then is when their real baptism of fire actually began.

It was from the Warner offices, as I recall it now, that the first broadside heralding a series of screen specials adapted exclusively from novels in the best seller class emanated.

But that was not a drop in the bucket to what was to follow a few years later.

* * * *

IT was four years ago next month—August, the month of the Silver Jubilee observance—that the Warners startled the industry and the world by the successful application of sound to the screen by means of Vitaphone. Nothing more completely revolutionary could have been conceived. The ensuing readjustment has not even yet run its full course, nor will it soon.

Having proved the value of sound as an accentuating element of shadow drama, the development of the 100 per cent dialogue picture was undertaken and brought to a surprisingly successful culmination in "Lights of New York," the first all-talking picture ever offered for public consumption. Compared with the perfected product of the present, "Lights of New York" was pretty terrible, but it has always been my firm conviction, and still is, that as a "first one" it was more nearly a satisfactory commodity than the first telephone, the first automobile or the first silent picture.

Not content with the colossal achievement of rendering the screen articulate, the Warners went ahead and by sagacious contracts with Technicolor blazed the way for a wider use of color on the silver sheet. To repeat one more of my reiterated beliefs, "Gold Diggers of Broadway" was and is one of the best all-Technicolor productions ever released—a Warner Brothers picture.

While they have been ominously quiet upon the topic of the wide-angle photography and projection, the Warner boys have been experimenting unostentatiously and are understood to be about ready with an enlarged product that will take immediate rank with Fox Grandeur Film or Paramount's Magnafilm when the opportune time to spring it arrives. In the light of past performance, it would be

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

CLEVER FARCE FINE VEHICLE FOR FUNSTER

Edward Everett Horton, in "Once a Gentleman," a James Cruze production of a clever comedy-drama, blended with hundreds of hilarious predicaments, now playing at R-K-O Keith's, furnishes the popular star with one of his best roles. He is supported by Lois Wilson, Francis X. Bushman, King Baggot and many other screen personalities.

The story of "Once a Gentleman" concerns a valet whose faithful service to his employer, a Mr. Van Warner, is rewarded by being given a month's vacation, $1,000 in cash, a complete wardrobe and an admonition to enjoy himself as a gentleman. He is taken to the station with great style and as Oliver is about to board the train Mr. Van Warner tells him to look up an old friend, Col. Breen, at the Gotham Club in New York.

At the club he finds that Col. Breen is in Bermuda, and other members of the club mistake him for a personal friend of Col. Breen. Oliver is almost recognized by a former guest of his employer and this causes him great uneasiness. The former guest, however, is unable to place him in his mind, much to the relief of Oliver. He is then invited to the home of a Mr. Bannister, a member of the exclusive club, and here he falls in love with the pretty housekeeper. Things begin to happen then.

One predicament after another follows, but the ending is a surprising and a happy one.

An interesting travel talk, current news reel and Freddy Clark and his R-K-Olians round out the bill.

Since it was discovered that Edward Everett Horton has one of the finest recording voices in Hollywood, he has been busier than the proverbial bee.

Horton is at present, or it scheduled to play, in several feature pictures. With a successful stage career to his credit, Horton, unlike many of his screen contemporaries, required no coaching in voice or stage technique. Instead he began to capitalize his training and ability as soon as the sound pictures became the vogue. He found short talking comedies an excellent stepping stone to stardom and was soon featured in several successful features.

MUCH-PRAISED PLAY REACHES METROPOLITAN

A talking picture to satisfy the most exacting critics of the screen is "Holiday," the smart and sumptuous comedy-drama now being presented at Warner Bros.' Metropolitan Theater.

"Holiday" comes to Washington with the highest critical praise. The most discerning students of the new cinema have been unable to find any flaw in cast, story or direction.

The cast was carefully selected. Each character is made real and complete, so that each individual performer possesses merit far above the average. The principals of the production are Ann Harding, Mary Astor, Robert Ames, Edward Everett Horton, Hedda Hopper, Creighton Hale, Hallam Cooley and William Holden.

"Holiday" is a careful and intelligent adaptation of Philip Barry's successful stage play of the same title. It concerns two girls and a man—two girls of considerable wealth, beauty and social prestige who fall in love with a young man who, an idealist, has little regard for money as such, but is determined to enjoy life while young and leave to more avaricious souls the task of accumulating great wealth.

Unfortunately—or fortunately, as the story may disclose—the girl who is the object of the man's affections does not share his attitude toward money. The sister whose affections apparently drew no response from the idealist steps into prominence in an unexpected and unique denouement.

Directed by Edward H. Griffith and supervised by E. B. Derr, the production leaves nothing to be desired in action, dialogue, settings or photography.

The Metropolitan also offers new Vitaphone Varieties and the Universal newsreel, with Graham McNamee newscasting.

One of the most difficult things in casting a picture is the selection of players who are supposed to be members of the same family in the story, declares Edward H. Griffith. A certain resemblance is necessary if the illusion of blood relationship is to be carried out. Since most actors or actresses attain fame because of their individuality, this is rather difficult to achieve.

Director Griffith was faced with this task when he began work on "Holiday." Ann Harding fills the featured lead in the picture, and it was necessary to find players who could convincingly portray her sister and brother.

After a thorough survey, Mr. Griffith finally settled upon Mary Astor for the sister and a New York stage actor, Monroe Owsley, for the brother.

Joan and John.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer is rapidly assembling the supporting cast of "Great Day," Joan Crawford's new starring vehicle. John Mack Brown is in the chief masculine role.

Joe E. Brown and Laura Lee in "Top Speed"—Earle.

Jack Oakie in "The Sap From Syracuse" —Palace.

SCRIBES FIND PROPS SOURCE OF GREAT JOY

There is a "human interest" set in one of the sequences of Jack Oakie's newest picture, "The Sap from Syracuse" which is being shown all this week at Loew's Palace.

The "human interest" qualification was bestowed upon this set by a group of newspaper men who visited the Paramount New York studios while the picture was in the making. Since journalists are considered to be authorities on the humanities, the qualification in this case clings.

Neither pretentious nor novel, the set attracted widespread interest at the studio, and during their visit, the newsmen made four trips to this particular scene. Each time their interest grew, and after regarding it in rapt silence for several minutes, they chorused a deep sigh, a philosophical "Oh well!" and walked away.

When Dan Doran, property man at the studio, received the order for the requirements of the set it read:

"The Old Brass Rail:"

Scotches: Haig and Haig, John Dewar, John Jameson, White Horse, Peter Dawson, Perfection, Black and White, King George. Ryes: Old Durham, Three Feathers, Old Overholt, Old Crow, Wilson, Mount Vernon, Hunter. Gin: Steinhager, Piccadilly, Geneva, Gilbery Dry, Gordon Dry. Bitters: Angostora, Mulligan, Boonekamp. Bourbons: Pebble Ford. Cordials: Creme de menthe, Creme de cocoa, chartreuse, green and yellow. Brandy: Three Star Hennessy, Five Star Hennessy. Cereal Beverages: Porter, Wurzburger, Lager, Pilsner and Bass Ale. Italian Vermouth, French Dry, Vermouth. Glasses: Cocktail, Highball, Wine, Champagne, Whiskey, Pony, Old Fashioned Cocktail, Shells, Beer Goblets, Steins.

On the stage, Teddy Joyce, the Prince of Pep, and Evelyn Wilson, from George White's "Scandals," Miss Personality in person, appear in the Capitol Theater, New York, revue, "Cheer Up." Paul Sydell and Spotty, George Dormonde, The Four Flash Devils and Emily Adreon complete the cast.

Dick Leibert makes his final bow at the organ this week offering another unique and original console creation. "Dad's Day," an M-G-M comedy, the Hearst Metrotone News and the Palace Orchestra, under the direction of Harry Borjes, complete the program.

STAGE HIT ON SCREEN MAKES FOR LAUGHTER

Roars of wholehearted laughter are the constant accompaniment of "Top Speed," the Warner Bros. and Vitaphone comedy success, starring Joe E. Brown and Bernice Claire at Warner Bros.' Earle Theater, this week.

The inimitable Brown is surrounded by a large and capable cast in this clever adaptation of one of Broadway's biggest musical comedy hits of the past season. The picture retains all the best features of the stage production, and adds many laughs and thrills.

"Top Speed" reproduces in hilarious detail the adventures and misadventures of two bank clerks on their vacation at a fashionable summer resort, where they pretend to be millionaires.

They win the affections of two wealthy girls on the eve of the big speedboat races, the climax of the social season at the resort. The father of one of the girls discharges his speedboat pilot for suspected crookedness, and recruits one of the clerks. The substitute pilot is approached by a villainous competitor with a proposition to "throw" the race.

The speedboat races are thrillingly filmed, and the issue is constantly in doubt. "Top Speed" is equipped with a laughable happy ending which is a surprise to its audiences.

In the cast are Jack Whiting, Frank McHugh, Laura Lee, Rita Flynn, Wade Boteler, Edmund Breese and many others.

Additional film attractions include new Vitaphone Varieties and the Pathe and Paramount newsreels.

For the first time in the history of sound pictures an entire cast of featured players and a director have been collected exclusively of graduates from the legitimate stage. In "Top Speed" lies an experiment that is being closely observed by every production head in Hollywood. On the success or failure of this production hinges the future of many stage stars now in Hollywood and many film stars on their way to obscurity.

For, should a picture composed entirely of actors and a director drafted from the ranks of the legitimate theater be a success, it proves the value of stage training to actors of sound pictures.

The question of whether or not a stage training is of any worth in the talkies has been argued between established film stars and established stage stars since Vitaphone first reared a young but determined head.

OLD FAVORITE BACK TO LIFE IN THE FILMS

Ronald Colman is now appearing at Loew's Columbia as that famous character of mystery fiction, "Raffles," in a United Artists production. Kay Francis, David Torrence and Frederic Kerr appear in the supporting cast.

The story of Raffles' adventures have been told and retold for the past 20 years on stage, screen and in fiction. The story, briefly, is that of a society burglar, gentleman born and bread, who robs for adventure, not for profit.

Having found the girl of his heart, he commits one last robbery, and then swears to follow an upright, honest life. Grave complications follow when his best friend becomes involved in a bad check charge. One last robbery is the only solution Raffles is able to devise to help his friend and make the check good.

At the home of Lady Melrose, under the very eyes of Scotland Yard men, he manages to secure her famous jewels. However, Inspector McKenzie suspects him and has him followed to his apartment. There Lady Gwen, his betrothed, follows Raffles to warn him and pledge her love in spite of what she suspects.

The inspector arrives upon the scene and finally Raffles claims a thousand pounds reward for his friend to meet the check and then produces the jewels. As the police go to arrest him he disappears from the room with the understanding that he will meet Lady Gwen in Paris to start life anew.

Laurel and Hardy appear in an M.-G.-M. comedy, "Bacon Snatchers;" an M.-G.-M. Colortone Revue, "Manhattan Serenade;" the Hearst Metrotone News and the Columbia Orchestra, under the direction of Claude Burrows, complete the program.

ONCE AGAIN A LONG LIST OF VARIED UNITS

From pulling basting threads in a tailor shop to featured roles in all-talking pictures is the story, in brief, of Frank Albertson's colorful and interesting career.

Albertson, as a boy, in order to pay his way through Hollywood High School, worked at odd jobs, and one of them was assisting the tailors in one of Hollywood's fashionable shops, the same shop, by the way, that turned out the immaculate dress suit and other modish garments he wears in "Wild Company," Fox movietone emotional drama, in which he is co-featured with H. B. Warner.

In "Wild Company," which is now at the Fox Theater, Albertson portrays the character of Larry Grayson, reckless son of the principal business man of the town in which the plot unfolds, and H. B. Warner enacts the role of the father.

The boy, left to his own devices and furnished with more money than is good for him, falls into bad company as the result of a flirtation with a night club singer and, eventually, becomes involved in a robbery and murder though he was not an actual participant in the crime. He is tried but escapes a prison sentence principally through the efforts of his father who, in court, takes the blame for his boy's shortcomings.

Sharon Lynn enacts the role of the cabaret singer who leads the youth astray, and others prominent in the cast are Joyce Compton, Kenneth Thompson, Richard Keene, Frances McCoy, Mildred Van Dorn and Claire McDowell. The picture was directed by Leo McCarey.

On the stage is Fanchon and Marco's "Manila Bound," another of the stage creations coming from Hollywood. Featured is George Givot, late of Earl Carroll's "Sketch Book." Others are Lloyd and Brice, Romero Family, Stella Royal, Samuel Podraza and, of course, another bevy of Sunkist Beauties.

The week marks the final seven days of Sam Jack Kaufman as master of ceremonies, he leaving to spend four weeks in Brooklyn and a like number of weeks in each of the Fox de luxe theaters. After this tour he will return to Washington for a brief stay.

Ron and Don, imported from the West, introduce something new in the way of organ music to Washington, offering a distinct novelty, while Leon Brusiloff and the Fox Grand Orchestra play an unusual overture.

As an added feature Fox Movietone News offers an exclusive showing of the three famous service bands, Army, Navy and Marine, a special subject taken on the steps of the Lincoln Memorial.

CHOSE CHILLY DAY FOR THIS

"Walk West until your hat floats!"

That's what they say out in Hollywood, near the Pacific, in lieu of the archaic consignment to regions of brimstone.

In "Leathernecking" there is a graphic demonstration of the suggestion.

Benny Rubin, Ned Sparks and Ken Murray, comedians, walk straight into the rolling surf and disappear from sight.

TWO NICE BOYS FROM JUNGLE THINK HOLLYWOOD A BIT MAD

MOST people who live in this fantastic capital of the movies think it is a swell place, and most of those who don't live here probably picture it as a sort of Arabian Nights city come true.

But to Mutia and Riano Hollywood is simply "kufanu"—and that, if you are not up on your Swahili, means weird, crazy, cookoo, impossible!

Mutia and Riano are the two Swahili tribesmen brought from their African jungle home six months ago to this, one of the most hectic of civilized spots, to give the authentic finishing touches to a picture of African life which was begun in their forests and completed here.

Big, black, panther-like in action, unfettered by convention, primitive as their own jungle growths, the two have reached some original and interesting opinions about America generally and Hollywood particularly which, with the aid of the British interpreter who accompanied them and their native 200-word vocabulary, they express in the current Photoplay Magazine.

Not only is Hollywood cookoo to Mutia and Riano, but—

All Americans wear too many clothes; they are immodestly overdressed.

Greta Garbo may be the foremost thrill of the American male movie fan, but to them she is just a white woman and her stomach's too thin. Other fair stars of the screen are the same, if not worse. Mutia and Riano like bulk, not chic.

The sooner they get back to Africa, where life is sane and reasonable, the happier they will be.

Lawrence Tibbett, the opera star, is the finest screen actor, according to them, because "he makes fine, big noise."

American women are "too much boss over men." They do things differently in Africa.

The pair, says the Photoplay article, has ceased to be amazed at such things as pictures that talk, automobiles, machines that fly through the air and other incredible devices of this Western world, but they still punch the walls carefully and look for the ceiling whenever they go into a new house to determine whether they are really in a room or only on another movie set.

And they've decided to say nothing of what they have seen when they return to Africa. "Our friends won't believe us," they explain. "They will think we are kufanu, too."

AN EIGHT-POUND MITE MAKES OVER A TEMPERAMENTAL STAR

THERE is a popular theory concerning the spots of a leopard and their immutability. And like all fondly cherished myths, this one is susceptible to puncture. For scientists on Warner Brothers' Hollywood lot, where "Moby Dick" is being filmed, have discovered a leopard whose spots have undergone considerable change. And the leopard's name (a curse on unhappy images) is John Barrymore.

Scion of the world's most renowned theatrical family, the dashing John has been the subject of a thousand fantastic word pictures, each one depicting him in the guise of a fiery unbridled genius who bowed only to the god of nonconformity. These widely exhibited canvases, painted many years ago when he was the idol of a continent of theatergoers, have gathered dust since he entered the ranks of Warner Brothers' stars and made his first talking picture. In their place a whole gallery of new portraits has arisen, purporting to show the talented John in a new setting, which merely served to emphasize his uncontrollable temperament.

Whether or not these biographies in oil even approach accuracy, one can not say. It is sufficient that they excited comment and preserved that old illusion which prescribed that a genius eschew the conventions.

Now, however, there is a vast stir among Barrymore enthusiasts, for something has happened to disturb their roseate conception of the hero. About two months ago the change was first detected. When the filming of "Moby Dick" was in progress on the Warner lot frantic word was sent around that "John has gone normal." The febrile pace at which the actor usually worked suddenly gave way to easy-going methods, a new steady rhythm which made for efficiency and a minimum of excitement. The black moods which victimized him even during the shooting of a sequence were cast off effortlessly and left him a good-natured, pleasant player, with whom directors and studio executives found cooperation simple.

At first there was consternation among the admirers. The thing was unfathomable. "You can't change a leopard's spots," was the cry. "It isn't natural." Then the voice of inspiration spoke.

"Why, it's the baby!"

And suddenly they knew. Barrymore's fatherhood had worked the transformation. Dolores Ethel Barrymore, 8-pound advent in the lives of Dolores Costello and John Barrymore, had accomplished what no psychologist, however ambitious, would ever attempt. With shrill insistence and an obstinacy characteristic in the young, and logical in the female, she has "made over her man."

Will wonders ever cease?

Hustlin' Huston.

George Cukor and Louis Gasnier have been assigned to codirect "The General," the talking version of the continental stage success by Lajos Zilahy, noted Hungarian author, in which Walter Huston will return to the Paramount fold, where he played Trampas in "The Virginian."

Sez You.

Electricians turned modistes during the filming of Grace Moore's first talking picture, based on the life of Jenny Lind. In the first part of the picture the women wore hoop skirts, and when repairs were necessary the electricians, who carried wire cutting pliers, were called on.

A GUIDE TO THE PICTURES

THIS WEEK.

METROPOLITAN—Ann Harding, Mary Astor and Robert Ames in "Holiday;" Vitaphone Varieties, organ and Universal News, with Graham McNamee announcing.

COLUMBIA—Ronald Colman and Kay Francis in "Raffles;" Laurel and Hardy in "Bacon Snatchers;" Colortone Revue, "Manhattan Serenade," Hearst Metrotone News, orchestra and organ.

FOX—Frank Albertson and Sharon Lynn in "Wild Company" (screen). Sam Jack Kaufman in "Manila Bound" revue (stage). Ron and Don organlogues, Fox Movietone News and symphony orchestra.

RKO-KEITH'S—Edward Everett Horton and Lois Wilson in "Once a Gentleman;" traveltalk, Radio News, Freddy Clark and his R-K-Olians and organ.

PALACE—Jack Oakie and Ginger Rogers in "The Sap from Syracuse" (screen). Teddy Clair in "Cheer Up" revue (stage). Dick Leibert's organlogues (final week), Hearst Metrotone News and orchestra.

EARLE—Joe E. Brown and Bernice Claire in "Top Speed;" Vitaphone Varieties, Pathe and Paramount newsreels, symphony orchestra and Milton Davis and Nell Paxton organlogues.

NEXT WEEK.

RKO-KEITH'S—Joe Cook in "Rain or Shine."

FOX—Dixie Lee, Arthur Lake and Olga Baclanova in "Cheer Up and Smile."

PALACE—William Haines and Leila Hyams in "Way Out West." Waring's Pennsylvanians.

METROPOLITAN—Erich von Stroheim and Constance Bennett in "Three Faces East."

COLUMBIA—Norma Shearer in "Let Us Be Gay."

EARLE—Alice White in "Sweet Mama" and Eddie Cantor in person.

Attractions in the Amusement World

QUARTER-CENTURY OF EFFORT

Continued from Page 2.

my inclination to place a small wager on the W. B.'s to beat the field when the race starts.

By way of lending their Silver Jubilee month the merit of some present and tangible distinction, Warner Brothers Pictures, Inc., First National, Vitaphone and affiliated interests have arranged to release their most impressive productions while the celebration is on.

The lists are too long for publication in full at this time in this place, but it may be said that the Warner Brothers group is led by "Sweet Kitty Bellairs," a sumptuous adaptation of the Belasco stage success, with Claudia Dell in the title role, and First National's by "The Dawn Patrol," starring Richard Barthelmess, supported by Neil Hamilton and Douglas Fairbanks, jr., said to be in many respects the most vividly realistic air picture made to date.

It is a significant fact that several of the new releases announced for August premieres throughout the country already have been viewed in Washington, among them "Recaptured Love," "Dancing Sweeties," "Road to Paradise," "Numbered Men" and others.

If this be laggard booking, such as some of my correspondents have charged is always foisted upon the Capital, by all means make the most of it!

TWO THOUSAND FILM PLAYERS BEAUTIFIED BY NEW SURGERY

No fewer than 2,000 stars, near-stars, would-be-stars and just plain hired hands of the movies have had there noses remodeled, ears pinned back, chins built up, sagging cheeks lifted and other alterations made on facial and other physical contour since wartime necessity developed plastic surgery.

This is the astonishing estimate made in the current issue of Photoplay Magazine by a writer who has investigated the secrets behind the mystifying rise in the level of screen comeliness within the past few years. One doctor alone, a Russian wartime surgeon, has performed 600 operations in the five years he has been in Hollywood and at least four others have constant waiting lists.

Many of the stars and other players admit that they have had recourse to the surgeon's knife to bring their beauty nearer perfection, and some have even announced the fact. Among them are Bebe Daniels, Fannie Brice, Ruth Taylor, Mollie O'Day, Helen Ferguson, Virginia Brown Faire and many others.

Others have made a secret of such operations, even denied them, but it is difficult to keep a secret when the facts are so evident as the change in contour of a nose, or the reshaping of an objectionable chin. There is no record of Floria Swanson's operation, but the uptilt of her nose is not nearly so pronounced as it was a few years ago. Jack Dempsey freely admitted his operation to reshape a battered nose, but two other figures prominent in Hollywood, Harry Richman and Richard Dix, have somehow achieved more shapely noses than those with which nature endowed them without making public mention of the fact. Valentino was one of the first patrons of the plastic surgeons, who pinned back the ears of the late star, thus perfecting the effect of an otherwise shapely head.

One of the Hollywood surgeons estimates in the Photoplay article that the majority of women over 30 now prominent in pictures have resorted to an operation at one time or another to renew or enhance their beauty.

And the players are right, argues the writer, for beauty is the chief item of their stock in trade and the screen is a demanding critic of the slightest flaw. Although the operations sometimes result unfortunately, most of the players feel the chance is worth while.

The situation, however, has a ludicrous-pathetic side. Many screen aspirants who have believed that only a flaw in their features kept them from success have resorted to plastic surgery and gone through the expense and pain of the operations only to find that not their appearance but simply lack of native ability stood in their way.

HATTIE BOTELER one of the decorations of Fanchon & Marco's "Manila Bound" stage unit, who has evolved this traveling costume.

SEASON'S TOP AT GLEN ECHO

The more than 50 amusement devices at Glen Echo Park are drawing capacity attendance these warm days, and the cars of the Washington Railway & Electric Co., as well as the buses newly installed, which leave from Dupont Circle, bring their quota of amusement seekers, who find so many things to enjoy that "heat" is something they just can't be worried about. In the evening more than 6,000 electric bulbs throughout the park make it the fairyland of Maryland.

Combining with the electrical display this year is a fountain with lights of many colors, playing as the water ascends 25 feet in the air. In the evening, too, from 8:30 until 11:30, except Sunday, there's excellent dancing in the breeze-swept ballroom, to the music of McWilliams' star band of eleven.

Picnic Parties.

Picnic parties evidently find Glen Echo Park much to their liking, as there are from three to six organizations holding outings at the park every day. Ample accommodations are available for these visitors in the way of tables and chairs in shady spots.

SHE PROBABLY KNOWS BETTER BY THIS TIME

"She was born in ol' Kaintucky,
Take her man—you're mighty lucky."

This stanza from the old song represents the way Radio Pictures' executives feel about signing Irene Dunn, exotic brunette from Louisville, Ky.

She has a three-year contract.

Her enthusiasm for the talkies and Hollywood has no bounds. The first day she was made up and on the set at 7:34 a. m. The call was for 8:30—and the old-timers like Louise Fazenda, Ned Sparks, Lilyan Tashman and Edward Cline, director, found her watching all the preparations that were being made.

This "early bird" business afforded her a chance to get acquainted with 60 or more technicians and probe a few of the mysteries of sound recording.

Miss Dunne's musical inclinations are both hereditary and acquired. Her mother was a famous singer and pianist, and Irene spent four years studying music at the Chicago Musical College.

She played singing and dancing leads in "Irene," "Clinging Vine," both Dillingham shows, and Ziegfeld's "Show Boat."

William LeBaron, vice president in charge of R-K-O production, saw her in "'Show Boat," and immediately signed her to a contract.

TED CLAIR, the versatile master of ceremonies, who returns to the Palace stage this week with Loew's "Cheer Up," musical revue.

"Tang o' the Sea" Food
O'DONNELL'S
SEA GRILL
1207 E St. N.W.
NEVER CLOSED
—Open All Night for Your Service
Appetizing Sea Food Dishes

Fleet's In!

Four steamships have been chartered for John Gilbert's new talkie, "Way for a Sailor."

Which Side?

Karl Dane, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's elongated comedian, is an accomplished designer, "on the side."

Tanned.

California sunshine provided all the make-up for "Way for a Sailor" in which John Gilbert is starred.

Did You Know——

That Lawrence Tibbett drinks a pint of lemon juice daily to keep his vocal passages clear?

R.K.O. KEITH'S
NOW PLAYING
STARTING 10:30 A.M.
THE SEASONS SMARTEST COMEDY
"ONCE A GENTLEMAN"
Edward Everett Horton
Lois Wilson - Francis X. Bushman
King Baggott
George Fawcett
THE STORY OF A BUTLER WHO BECOMES A SOCIETY GATE-CRASHER LOVE-ROMANCE-LAUGHTER AN AVALANCE OF FUN.
DIRECTED BY JAMES CRUZE
PRICES
10.30 A.M. TO 1 P.M. 25¢
1 P.M. TO 6 P.M. 35¢
6 P.M. TO CLOSING 50¢
EXCEPT SATURDAYS SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS
COOLEST SPOT IN TOWN
OUR MAMMOTH COOLING SYSTEM NOW IN OPERATION — WE MAKE OUR OWN WEATHER

BIGGEST SHOW IN WASHINGTON!
FOX
F AT FOURTEENTH ST.
"WILD COMPANY"
High-Powered Cars—Inflaming Cocktails—Indifferent Parents—Unbridled Youth—
Exploding With a Loud Whoopee and Leaving the Law to Pick Up the Debris
with H. B. WARNER and FRANK ALBERTSON
Sharon Lynn Joyce Compton
A Fox Movietone Production
Ship—Ahoy!
Fanchon and Marco's
2 "MANILA BOUND" IDEA 2
Saying Farewell for Just a Little While
3 SAM JACK KAUFMAN 3
4 RON AND DON 4
at the organ
5 GEORGE GIVOT 5
Recent Feature, Earl Carroll's "Sketch Book"
6 LLOYD AND BRICE 6
Two Acrobatic Comedians Whose Life's Purpose is to Create Laughter
7 ROMERO FAMILY 7
From Old Mexico
8 SAMUEL PEDRAZA 8
He Sings and How!
9 SUNKIST BEAUTIES 9
Gloriously Gorgeous Girls
The Fox Grand Orchestra and
10 LEON BRUSILOFF 10
A Fox Movietone News Special
The Three World-Famed Series
11 Bands Playing as One 11
250 Musicians 250
U. S. Army Band—U. S. Navy Band
U. S. Marine Band.
REGISTER
At the Theater
NOW
Fanchon and Marco
Fox Free Dancing School

LOEW'S PALACE
COMFORTABLY COOL
NOW PLAYING
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE
JACK OAKIE
The chin and grin man in
The SAP FROM SYRACUSE
ON THE STAGE
TED CLAIRE
AND
EVELYN WILSON
in a Capitol Theatre, N.Y. Revue "CHEER UP"
FAREWELL WEEK
DICK LEIBERT

LOEW'S COLUMBIA
NOW PLAYING
RONALD COLMAN
in the title role in
RAFFLES
with
KAY FRANCIS
A UNITED ARTISTS PICTURE

WHAT PLAYLAND IS TO RYE NEW YORK
WHAT KENNYWOOD PARK IS TO PITTSBURGH
WHAT RIVERVIEW PARK IS TO CHICAGO
WHAT WOODSIDE PARK IS TO PHILADELPHIA
WHAT EUCLID BEACH IS TO CLEVELAND
WHAT CARLIN'S PARK IS TO BALTIMORE
WHAT LUNA PARK IS TO CONEY ISLAND
GLEN ECHO
FREE ADMISSION AMUSEMENT PARK
IS TO WASHINGTON
IT
HAS ALL THE WONDERFUL AMUSEMENTS
THE ABOVE MENTIONED LEADING PARKS HAVE
SEE FOR YOURSELF
TODAY
AND ENJOY 'EM

WARNER BROS.
METROPOLITAN
The outstanding Screen Success of the Summer in the Most Comfortably Cool Theater in Town
HOLIDAY
With
ANN HARDING
MARY ASTOR
ROBERT AMES
OTHER SCREEN FEATURES
Vitaphone Varieties
"Cryin' for the Carolines"
A Musical Novelty
GIOVANNI MARTINELLI
Metropolitan Opera Star
Star-Universal News
Graham MacNamee, Announcing

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EARLE
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JOE E. BROWN
LAURA LEE
TOP SPEED
A FIRST NATIONAL AND VITAPHONE SCREEN ATTRACTION
Speedboats' Race for a Girl's Love, With Laughing Gas in the Engine and Cupid on the Bow—Music — Comedy — Romance—Speed.
ALSO
Eddie Cantor's "Cock-Eyed News"
Vitaphone Variety "The Japanese Bowl"
Musical Novelty "The Glow Worm"
Earle Topical News

An Amateur Cracksman—But an Expert in Love!

Samuel Goldwyn
Producer of "Bulldog Drummond" "Condemned" and other fine Motion Pictures
Presents
RONALD COLMAN
"RAFFLES"
With Kay Francis
From the novel by E. W. Hornung and the play by E. W. Hornung and Eugene W. Presbrey. Adaptation by Sidney Howard.

"Raffles," the most delightful and lovable character of modern times!—the role fits the magnetic personality of **Ronald Colman** as his Bond Street clothes fit the man! **Debonair . . . Audacious . . . A handsome rascal** who fascinated women. **A Don Juan with hearts, a Captain Kidd with diamonds**—such is "Raffles," the amateur cracksman!

There is **dash, daring** and **spirited adventure** to the Colman portrayal; it sparkles with humor and fascinates with its wealth of romance and tender passion. As **"Raffles,"** the **daring adventurer,** the **ardent lover,** the **charming rogue** with his suave manners and nimble fingers, his gracious smile and beguiling tongue, **Ronald Colman** brings the most **entertaining companion** you have ever met in a theatre.

ADDED ATTRACTIONS
LAUREL & HARDY
in M-G-M Comedy
"BACON GRABBERS"
M-G-M COLORTONE REVUE
"MANHATTAN SERENADE"
HEARST METROTONE NEWS

NOW PLAYING LOEW'S COLUMBIA
UNITED ARTISTS · THE ROYAL FAMILY OF THE SCREEN

Impressive Changes Noted In Several New Car Models

Two Twelves Reported Just in Offing, With Eights Also on Way; Convertible Phaetons to Become More Common, Is Prediction.

It may have been a quiet season for the production and sales departments of some automobile factories, but the engineering departments have been unusually busy. As a matter of fact, that always is the case. Just let things ease off a bit for the first mentioned parts of the establishment and the latter has to get busy to see what can be done about it.

All of which contributes to the safety of the prophecy that quite a few changes will be wrought in automobiles this summer and fall, in addition to those already known to the public.

More sixes will become eights, one front-drive car which has been lingering on the outskirts of actual production will actually get into it, a prominent eight is very likely to become a twelve this fall and another twelve is expected by next show time, there are likely to be numerous price changes up and down as new lines replace old ones, body design is destined to venture along new paths leading eventually to something radically different, the transmission situation is bound to be more agitated, brakes are going to be improved, and some few may break away from increased power as a way to better performance and try to achieve it by lightening their cars without making them any less comfortable.

That is all on the constructive side. On the other, there may be some mortality statistic additions. One former best seller which has been having a fairly difficult time this year would surprise very few on the inside if it actually disappeared. Another, less popular and not very old, is definitely slated to be withdrawn. In the general shift in various lines, with which the average enthusiast may not be able to keep pace, one well known series may disappear without the distinction of obituary notices.

Efforts are going to be made to readjust the body type situation with the likelihood that there will be considerably more convertible five-passenger models, the return of the Victoria type to several lines, and the submergence in some cases of coach or two-door sedan types which have diminished in popularity in the last two years.

Generally speaking, changes that are taking place and will take place within the next few months are going to be more numerous than radical. Those qualified to speak declare that no year can be so dull that the automobile industry as at present constituted will step out and ignore the basis of its past successes, a basis that has been conservative.

Cars that already have made their way to the market place in new garb intimate the trend in body design. Ever since engine powers began to increase to yield better performance, there have been engineers who indicated in no uncertain terms that another way to help performance was to redesign bodies to offer less resistance. The emphasis laid upon refinement of exterior detail in airplane design with better performance in view has had its inevitable repercussion in the motor car sphere.

Distinctiveness is another desirable quality which is being reflected in the industry's thinking with regard to different appearance.

So, instead of presenting a broad, fairly flat surface to the airstream, the automobile is taking on an appearance that splits the wind. A car introduced last year showed that radiators could be narrow and deep and yet need not be flat. Instead, it offered a pyramid-shaped center that sliced into the wind instead of striking it broadside. Surprisingly to some, the car attracted a lot of attention for its beauty, especially from the frontal view. The design had achieved both beauty and utility at one stroke.

It was bound to be adapted by others. Two of the newer models of another line already have it. It is a certainty that others are going to follow suit. Hoods and body superstructures also are going to be more effectively streamlined; the design deferring to the probable gains in performance.

The chief changes in cars two years ago at this time affected the body or appearance. Last year emphasis was laid upon the chassis and its refinement. This year it would seem that both are coming in for an equal amount of attention.

The chassis item that is first on nearly every one's list for improvement is the transmission or gear set. In addition to the arguments over three and four speed gear sets, the development of silent second and third speed transmissions, and a venture or two into overdrive, the transmission picture now has a newcomer in the form of free-wheeling.

There are many reasons behind the transmission agitation. Chiefly, however, two ends are being sought. One is greater ease and silence in gear shifting; the other comparable road performance without excessive engine speed. The former is being sought through the silent second speed or the free-wheel device; the latter through the four-speed transmission in many cases.

Many are curious to know just what free-wheeling means.

About as simple an explanation as can be given is that free-wheel is the application of the bicycle coaster brake principle to an automobile. A coaster brake, if one is hazy on the subject, is a device that permits the transmission of power in only one direction. In the case of the automobile which offers such device it means that while the power of the engine can be transmitted to the rear wheels in the usual fashion, the momentum of the rear wheels is not transmitted to the engine—unless the driver chooses and renders the free-wheel inoperative.

The instant the accelerator is released, the connection between the engine and the rear wheels is broken. It means that gears may be shifted without use of the clutch for the simple reason that there is virtually no movement of gears in the transmission. Silent and positive shifting are the result.

As always, some are looking with envious eyes upon the simple, sturdy three-speed transmissions used in the two fastest selling cars. In each case, these simple gearsets are usable because the engines are fairly low speed types, yet provide an excellent power to weight ratio. And neither has a transmission problem.

The injection of free-wheeling into the transmission situation has been interesting. The sponsor of the device, which has been used in various forms for two years in Europe, has been one of the severest critics of the four-speed transmission, pointing to its complications not only from a mechanical but from a driving viewpoint.

In two of the most expensive cars, one of which is a subsidiary of the maker just referred to, four-speed transmissions are used which are strikingly simple. It would not surprise some observers to see versions of these gear sets appear in less expensive cars before 1931 deposits the last of its new models.

It has been clear for some time that the clever solution of quiet gear shifting offered last year by another maker of fine cars would be introduced on still other products of the same corportion as it now has been. This design solved the problem effectively without adding greatly to the transmission complication nor to the expense of its production. The products on which this feature first appeared, incidentally, are not troubled with reduction of engine speeds at high road speeds. Neither engine is emphatically of the high-speed type.

The thought of improving the power-weight ratio of cars by reducing the weight is one that many expect manufacturers to dwell upon during the next few months and probably years. Gasoline economy is not what it formerly was, and, while the car buyer is not protesting, better fuel performance would give one a talking point in sales.

The next set of models, whether they are using hydraulic or mechanical brakes, are likely to have more efficient brakes. Car performance always must be matched by brake performance, and the former is increasing at a rate that has many convinced that the servo action of brakes must be improved. In other words, that the brakes must be made to do more work and the driver less in bringing the car to a stop.

Shoe rigidity and sturdiness are two other points about brakes that will be improved.

Some observers think that brakes which operate themselves, perhaps by electricity or some other method, with only a simple, easy start by the driver are much nearer than is generally realized.

Valves, and it must not be forgotten that the exhaust valve is the weakest link in the poppet-valve engine, will reflect refinement in the newer cars. So will the carburetion and ignition systems, though the changes will not be especially drastic and probably not so far-reaching as many could have hoped.

The endless attack on wheel wobble and the elimination of vibration of other kinds will show up in minor changes of various kinds in the new cars. The practice of using a shock-absorbing member at the rear of the left front spring is destined to find several new converts on the basis its success in the wheel-wobble attack.

On the whole, with the weather eye to the danger of too rapidly obsoleting cars previously sold, the designer is going to offer numerous new departures, although the chances are in favor of few of them deserving the designation "radical."

* * * *

"Bargains" as applied to automobiles usually is reserved for used cars. The current summer, however, has seen more new-car bargain sales than ever before.

The cars disposed of in such sales have been models about to be superseded by still later models. They have been absolutely new in so far as service is concerned, acquiring their age only through the fact that something still newer was in the offing.

In the opinion of many authorities, at the original prices these cars represented bargain. They stood as the very best that a remarkably alert engineering department could produce at a specified price. And then out of a clear sky that price has been reduced in several notable instances.

There is no reason why the bargain sale on such cars should not be a success, both from the dealer's and buyer's standpoints. The dealer does not make a profit, of course, save by the indirect method of being prepared to stock the new model. But the buyer gets a chance to buy a car that was worth every cent originally asked for it at a price far below that figure. There will be a later model out almost as soon as he makes his buy, but dollar for dollar he has obtained a remarkable value.

The automotive industry generally has come to look upon the frank clean-up of obsoleted cars at reduced price as the most intelligent solution of the problems involved. The public is learning quite as rapidly that of all the bargains it is offered, regardless of what the commodity happens to be, these are among the truest and best.

It strikes many that the solution is destined for a long and popular life.

* * * *

Qualifying for a driver's permit is not the easy task it used to be. Some States are becoming quite strict in their requirements, and, in the language of the law, the applicant must "show cause" why he should be given the privilege of driving before it is granted.

Benjamin G. Eynon, commissioner of motor vehicles of Pennsylvania, states that 25 per cent of the applicants fail on the first examination and 3 per cent ultimately fail altogether in qualifying.

"What a tragedy it would be to let those 3 per cent loose on the highways!" declares Mr. Eynon.

* * * *

A motor car company executive foresees the day, according to a statement attributed to him, when the family will have an airplane and an automobile both of which will be driven by the same engine. When he wants to fly, the head of the family merely will remove the engine from the motor car chassis and mount it in the plane.

Perhaps the prophecy is correct. Yet, one can not help realizing that many motorists today are too lazy even to ask that air be put in the car's tires. As for changing engines, they probably would prefer trying to use the plane as a glider.

* * * *

It is worth remembering when breaking in a new car that the speed in second gear never should be allowed to exceed half of that prescribed for high gear driving. In other words, if the manufacturer sets 30 miles an hour as the proper high gear speed for the first 1,000 miles, one should not exceed 15 m. p. h. in second. It is a matter of keeping the engine from getting above a certain revolutions per minute. In such a case the speed in low should not exceed seven miles an hour.

* * * *

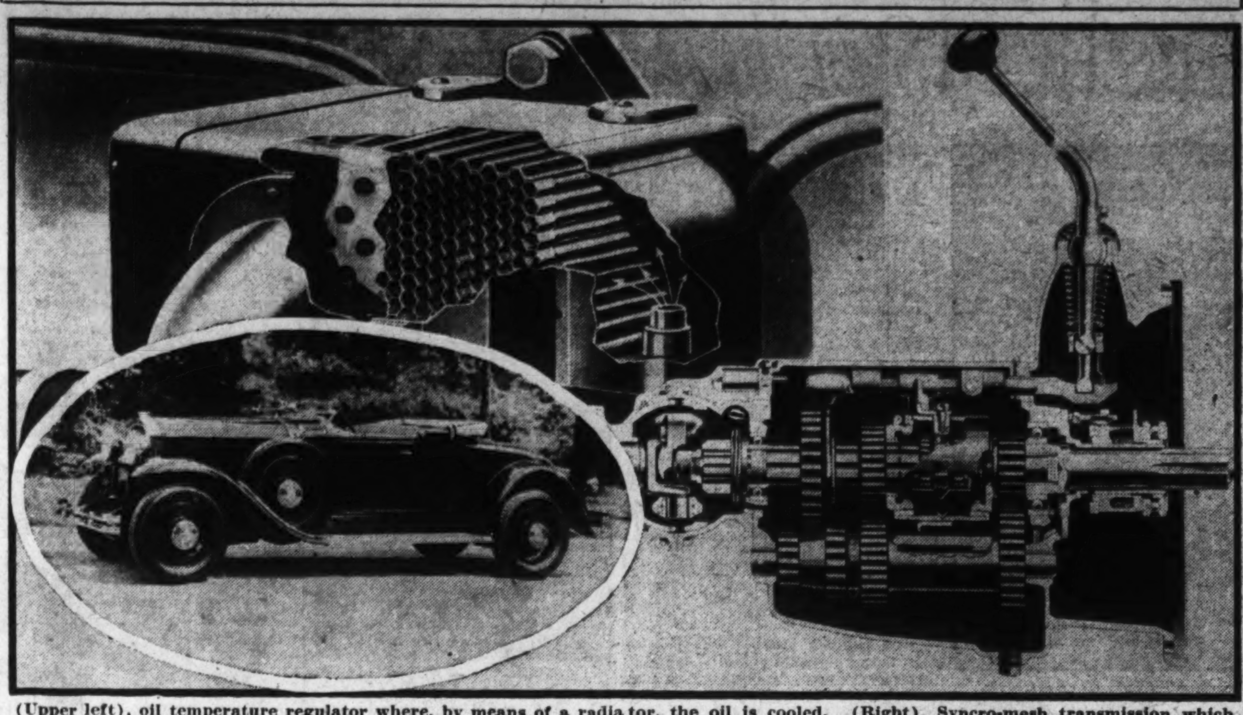
Even the signal of a policeman that a pedestrian should cross a street does not prevent the walker from recovering damages when struck by an automobile. And the same policeman's signal given to the driver of the truck which struck the pedestrian, according to the decision in the case tried in the Massachusetts Supreme Court, did not absolve the driver from negligence.

American Tariff Hits Embroidery Industry

Funchal, Island of Madeira (A.P.).—The new American tariff has hit the needle industry of this island. Exports have in the past reached $10,000,000 worth of embroideries a year.

Several hundred needle women have been thrown out of work.

TWO OUTSTANDING FEATURES OF THE NEW BUICK



(Upper left), oil temperature regulator where, by means of a radiator, the oil is cooled. (Right), Syncro-mesh transmission which permits gear shifting at all speeds without gear clashing. (Lower left), model 8-94 Buick valve-in-head straight eight four passenger sport roadster.

WIND HELD FACTOR IN SPEED OF AUTOS

Engineering Expert Tells of Tests in Tunnels for New Cars.

GROUND EFFECT CITED

Wind resistance becomes a more important factor in automobile speed as improvement of highways diminishes the road and rolling resistance, and at 40 miles per hour begins to overshadow the latter factor.

Prof. Felix W. Pawlowski, Guggenheim professor of aeronautics, University of Michigan, speaking before the Society of Automotive Engineers recently, described the manner in which automobile models had been tested in aeronautic wind tunnels.

As a result of his investigation, he states that (a) "ground effect" has an appreciable effect upon the "drag" or resistance to motion of an automobile. The wind tunnel tests of a single model do not permit the prediction of wind resistance of an actual car even for comparative purposes, since the error might be from —3 to +21 per cent at 60 miles per hour, or from —5½ to +15 per cent at 90 miles per hour; (b) the zero-lift condition with ground effect would eliminate the induced-drag item from the total wind resistance, a condition that might not always be fully realizable; (c) the so-called perfect streamlining is not very well possible, as it would lead to longer bodies that would render the parking situation still more acute; (d) partial streamlining, rounding of edges and corners, beveling of flanks, streamlining of wheels and similar modifications promise a considerable reduction in wind resistance.

Professor Pawlowski further points out that wind tunnel tests of automobile bodies are somewhat erroneous, due to the absence of a cross-wind force which tends to push the body toward the ground.

One investigation made in the Aerodynamic Laboratory at the University of Michigan which was conducted with models of phaeton, a coupe and a sedan at wind velocity of 60, 70, 80 and 90 miles per hour, showed the effect increased the air resistance for phaetons and coupes, but decreased it for sedans. These tests showed that in the case of the sedan the cross-wind force takes the form of a positive lift of approximately the same value as the downward force of the ground effect and hence results in a decrease of air resistance.

Scots Don't Want To Visit America

U. S. Consul Reports Quota Lists in Glasgow Are Without Names.

Glascow, Scotland, July 26 (A.P.).—Nobody in Scotland wants to go to the United States.

George Chamberlain, American consul in Glasgow, said there is not one name on the quota list, while at this time last year there were 33,000 would-be emigrants, eager to cross the Atlantic.

Unemployment reports from the United States are believed to be the chief causes of the sudden fall in applications.

Belgium Kings Shown In Clock at Exposition

Antwerp, Belgium, July 26 (A.P.).—A clock with thirteen dials that display a pageant of all of the kings of Belgium every time the clock strikes, is being shown at the Independence Centennial Exposition here.

Soviet Weed Yields Rubber.

Chabarovsk, U. S. S. R., July 26 (A.P.).—Staunton, a species of weed in the Amur River district, has been found to contain rubber. The stalks yield fiber and the seeds a vegetable oil.

Sabbath Suggestions.

10 a. m.—(WOL). Service from New York Avenue Presbyterian Church.

10 a. m.—(WJSV). Service from Fourth Presbyterian Church.

11:30 a. m.—(WMAL). Sir Oliver Lodge, speaking from London.

2 p. m.—(WRC). Works of Great Composers, all-Beethoven program.

6:45 p. m.—(WRC). "The United States as a Debtor Nation," by Dr. Julius Klein.

8:15 p. m.—(WRC). Lewis James, tenor.

9 p. m.—(WMAL). Mayhew Lake's Band.

10:15 p. m.—(WRC). Sam Herman, xylophonist.

11 p. m.—(WMAL). Walter Kolomokua's Hawaiians in Coral Islanders program.

DIAL FLASHES

By ROBERT D. HEINL

WORLD-WIDE confidence in the enduring success of American economic undertakings as evidenced by the heavy foreign investments in our enterprises will be discussed this evening by Dr. Julius Klein, Assistant Secretary of Commerce (WMAL, 6:45 p. m.).

Recurring comment on our position as a creditor nation has fairly well obscured the astonishing fact that the American people today owe more money to foreigners than do any other people on earth. The meaning and implications of this indebtedness in relation to our business stability will be outlined by Dr. Klein.

PLENTY of the old-time colored camp meeting spirit is injected by the preaching, the revival singing and the frequent "Amens" from the congregation into the broadcasting of the services of the Gospel Spreading Association, of 2030 Georgia avenue, every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, over WJSV.

"You're not listening to Amos 'n' Andy," Elder Michaux informed the invisible audience last week. "Amos 'n' Andy are getting stale. We are getting fresher and fresher every Sunday."

This despite the fact that the thermometer at that moment was hovering around 106, the hottest day the Capital had ever known.

"It's hot here, too," the elder continued, "but we're not complaining. Some say it's too hot. Some say it's too cold, but we say what the good Lord sends to us is just right. We thank the Lord for this hot day!

"You'll be on the job tomorrow sweating for the dollar. You ought to be on the job today sweating for the Lord."

"Praise the Lord," brothers and sisters were heard to exclaim. Following old-time singing by the Female Quartet and members of the congregation, Elder Michaux came on with some red-hot suggestions for a Satanic war.

"Hallelujah," he shouted. "We're here fighting the devil!" As the elder warmed up to the subject, the response from an enthusiastic congregation became more and more frequent. Altogether it was an unusual radio presentation, and one which Elder Michaux declares is bringing in telegrams and letters every Sunday from many parts of the country.

UNCOMMONLY good programs have been coming over from Station WBAL, at Baltimore, Sunday mornings. The WBAL string quartet will be heard at 9 a. m., an artist recital at 9:30, followed by an hour's program by the Concert Orchestra at 10 o'clock.

In order to increase its service to the public, WBAL has applied to the Federal Radio Commission to increase its power from 10,000 to 15,000 watts.

Frederick R. Huber, director of WBAL, and Baltimore's municipal music director, sails next week for South America, where he will attend performances of the Metropolitan Opera Company in Buenos Aires.

Mr. Huber spends his summers scouting around foreign countries for ideas, which doubtless accounts for the musical pre-eminence of WBAL.

JUDGING by the letdown in the so-called "good music" programs and some of the poor offerings at this season, broadcasters must think those who desire to hear the best in music are nonexistent during the summer. Evidently this same situation obtains in England, for "Auribus," writes in the Musical Times, of London:

"We do not suddenly change our musical tastes when the 'r' drops out of month. The thing we will not do in summer is to spend an evening in a stuffy concert hall and for that reason it has been found impossible to carry on the concert business when the hot weather arrives.

"And so, the musical world has come to regard the 'end of the musical season' as a definite entry on the calendar, all because it is unpleasant to be one of a warm and inclosed crowd. 'This end of the season shadow seems to have fallen on the British Broadcasting Corporation, in spite of the obvious fact that broadcasting has nothing to do with inclosed crowds.

"It may be argued that summer evenings tempt people away from their receiving sets. True, in some cases, but believe me, by far the most popular summer evening recreation is to sit near an open window, without a collar, and to avoid any form of exercise beyond an occasional flexion of the right elbow. And that is the time and state in which the average keen musician is, most, not least, ready to listen to the radio."

RADIO PROGRAMS

LOCAL STATIONS.
(Eastern Standard Time.)
WRC—National Broadcasting Co.
(316 Meters, 950 Kilocycles.)
7 a. m.—Tone pictures.
8 to 9 a. m.—NBC children's hour.
11:30 a. m.—American Pro-Art String Quartet.
12 (noon)—Pilgrims.
12:30 p. m.—Neapolitan Nights.
1 p. m.—Roxy Symphony Concert.
2 p. m.—Works of great composers.
3 p. m.—The National Sunday Forum.
4 p. m.—Sabbath Reveries.
5 p. m.—Catholic Hour.
6 p. m.—Mystery House.
6:30 p. m.—Personal tax brevities.
6:32 p. m.—Musical program from the Capitol Theater.
7:30 p. m.—Chase and Sanborn Choral Orchestra.
8 p. m.—"Our Government," by David Lawrence.
8:15 p. m.—Atwater Kent Radio Hour—Lewis James, tenor.
8:45 p. m.—In the Time of Roses.
9:15 p. m.—Studebaker Champions.
9:45 p. m.—Sunday at Seth Parker's.
10:15 p. m.—Sam Herman, xylophonist.
10:30 p. m.—Russian Cathedral Choir.
WMAL—Columbia Broadcasting System.
(475.9 Meters, 630 Kilocycles.)
9 to 10 a. m.—"Watch Tower Service."
11:30 to 11:45 a. m.—Sir Oliver Lodge, from London, England.
1 p. m.—Ann Leaf at the organ.
1:30 p. m.—Ballad Hour.
2 p. m.—Paul Tremaine Orchestra.
2:30 p. m.—Conclave of Nations.
3 p. m.—Cathedral Hour.
4 to 5 p. m.—Evensong service from the National Episcopal Cathedral, Washington.
5:30 p. m.—The Globe Trotters, Columbia String Symphony.
6:30 p. m.—The Round Towners.
6:45 p. m.—"The World's Business." "The United States as a Debtor Nation," Dr. Julius Klein.
7 p. m.—Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ.
7:30 p. m.—Kaltenborn edits the news.
7:45 p. m.—Chic Sale.
8 p. m.—Majestic Theater of the Air—National High School Orchestra and Redferne Hollingshead, tenor.
9 p. m.—Mayhew Lake and his band.
9:30 p. m.—Around the Samovar.
10 p. m.—Back Home Hour.
11 p. m.—Coral Islanders.
11:30 p. m.—Nocturne.
WJSV—Independent Publishing Co.
(205 Meters, 1,400 Kilocycles.)
11 a. m.—Morning service, Fourth Presbyterian Church of Washington.
2:15 p. m.—Patriotic Protestant Evangelical Association.
6:00 p. m.—Gospel Spreading Association.
7:00 p. m.—Studio presentation.
7:31 p. m.—Roland Wheeler, tenor.
7:55 p. m.—Evening service, First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Washington, D. C.
9:05 p. m.—Ethel West's program.
10:00 p. m.—Sacred musicale.
WOL—American Broadcasting Co.
(229 Meters, 1,310 Kilocycles.)
10:00 a. m.—Musical program.
11:00 a. m.—Service from New York Avenue Presbyterian Church.
12:00 noon—Birthdays.
3:00 p. m.—Baseball scores.

(Associated Press.)
Program in Eastern standard time. P. m. unless otherwise indicated.
454.3—WEAF New York—660 (NBC Chain).
5:00—Catholic hour.
6:00—Mystery House.
6:30—Scores: Maj. Bowes' Family.
7:30—Choral Orchestra.
8:00—"Our Government."
8:15—Half hour concert.
8:45—In Time of Roses.
9:15—Champions' Orchestra.
9:45—Seth Parker.
10:15—Sam Herman, xylophonist.
10:30—Russian Cathedral Choir.
348.6—WABC New York—860 (CBS Chain).
5:30—Globe Trotter.
6:00—Columbia String Symphony.
6:30—Round Towners.
6:45—Dr. Klein.
7:00—Jesse Crawford.
7:30—H. V. Kaltenborn.
7:45—Chick Sale.
8:00—Theater of the Air.
9:00—Mayhew Lake's Band.
9:30—Around the Samovar.
10:00—Observer; Back Home hour.
11:00—Coral Islanders; Ann Leaf, organist.
394.5—WJZ New York—760 (NBC Chain)
6:00—Scores; En Tango.
6:30—Josef Koestner Orchestra.
7:00—Melodies by mixed quartet.
7:15—Spanish melodies.
7:30—Goldman Band.
8:45—Shakespearean hour.
9:45—South Sea Islanders, native string music.
10:15—Nocturnal Instrumental Trio.
10:30—Reminiscences by male quartet.
272.6—WPG Atlantic City—1100
5:00—Hymns.
6:00—Orchestra.
8:15—Orchestra; sextet.
9:30—City parade.
282.8—WTIC Hartford—1060
8:00—Scores; strings.
8:45—Organ (30 minutes).
9:45—Contralto; Merry Madcaps.
422.3—WOR Newark—710
5:15—Maids; orchestra; choir.
7:00—String quartet.
8:00—Variety; Dance.
9:00—Life Stories; Playhouse.
10:30—The Moonbeams.
428.3—WLW Cincinnati—700
6:00—Opera story.
7:00—Orchestra; Variety.
8:30—Soloists; Orchestra; Concert.
10:15—Variety programs (2¼ hours).
270.1—WRVA Richmond—1110
6:00—Music.
7:00—Music.
7:30—Church service.
9:00—Radio song and story.

AUTOISTS ADVISED ON HEADLIGHT USE

Old Need of Turning Them On During Daytime No Longer Exists.

BATTERIES IMPROVED

It is not advisable to turn the car's headlights on in the daytime.

In the early days batteries and generators were not in their present state of high development. Batteries were undersized and would charge fully with a few hours' driving. In order to avoid injuring batteries it was often suggested to turn the lights on on long drives in summer as a means to reduce the charging rate.

Today this practice is not needed. If a motorist is in the habit of taking unusually long and steady trips he can have the generator charging rate reduced which automatically takes care of the situation.

There is only one way that a driver can tell if the battery is being overcharged and that is if it needs to be refilled with water more than once a week.

Another good bit of information for motorists to know about concerns spark-plug gaps. If the car at any time operates with a jerky or uneven motion, have the spark plug gaps examined as the electrodes probably are worn too far apart.

A Jazz Argument

Compares Jazz Music to Prohibition.

To the Radio Editor of The Post—Sir: Whenever I hear Vincent Lopez come on the air with his conceited self-introduction, "Lopez speaking," I always feel like answering him with, "You don't tell me, Lopez, I thought maybe you were dancing or standing on your head." In fact, I might think of him doing almost anything else but making music.

When are the network executives who make up the programs going to wake up to the fact that the public is fed up with Lopez and his jazz ilk?

This jazz wave is to the musical world what prohibition is to the country. The radio audience will revolt, the tide will turn, and then maybe we will have some decent music to listen to the latter part of the night.

HENRY WOODRUM.

Urges Jazz Recognition.

To the Radio Editor of The Post—Sir: A few weeks ago I wrote to this column, saying "Because there is an abundance of cheap, incapable orchestras, the really talented ones must bear the criticism of and indifference to jazz of indiscriminate people."

Seriously, I wish people would write in, giving their views on jazz. It is a pity that such orchestras as Paul Whiteman's, Nathaniel Shilkret's, Guy Lombardo's and Leo Reisman's should be heard with appreciation, annoyance or indifference, and yet not be commented on through such a wide-reaching medium as this column.

I must admit that there is much that is poor in jazz, both as to words and music, but the capable orchestras should be recognized and praised for their clever, appropriate interpretations of that new, yet age-old musical expression.

JOHN LANDERS POOLE.
1620 I street northwest.

Huge Belgian Egg Export.

Brussels, July 26 (A.P.).—Belgian hens produce half as much in revenue as the coal-mine industry. The country derives an annual income of 2,200,000,000 francs from its export of eggs.

Official Service
Stewart Speedometers
CREEL BROS.
1811 14th St. N. W.
Decatur 4220.

BUICK CO. PRESENTS 20 NEW CAR MODELS

Four Series of Automobiles Announced in 28th Year of Firm's Existence.

FEATURES ARE LAUDED

With their entrance into the twenty-eighth year of automobile manufacture, the Buick Motor Co. yesterday announced four new series cars in twenty different models, all powered with a straight-eight, valve-in-head motor.

In the new line all those distinct Buick fundamentals, such as unit power plant, torque tube drive, controlled servo-internal brakes, sealed chassis and double-acting shock absorbers as well as the general outward appearance of the car, have been retained.

Among the entirely new features are, in addition to the eight-cylinder motor, an engine oil temperature regulator, a syncro-mesh transmission, dual carburetion and torsional crankshaft balancer.

The new series are divided as follows: Six models in the 8-50 series, powered with an eight-in-line, valve-in-head motor, having a bore and stroke of 2⅞ x 4¼. This motor produces 76½ horsepower and gives the car a speed of 75 miles per hour.

Five models make up the 80 series on an 118-inch wheelbase. The motor in this series has a bore and stroke of 3 1/16 x 4⅝, developing 90 horsepower and speed of 80 miles per hour.

In the two models of the 8-80 series and the seven models of the 8-90 series, the motor has a bore and stroke of 3 5/16 x 5 inches which gives the cars in these two series 104 horsepower and a speed of 80 miles per hour.

The syncro-mesh transmission, it is claimed, solves the problem of gear shifting and acceleration; the gears can be quickly and quietly shifted through all speeds. In this type transmission the second speed gears are in constant mesh and the shifting of second and direct is controlled by a synchronizing mechanism which consists of a sliding gear clutch and engaging friction cones. When making the shift the cones are engaged, bringing the speed of the gears and clutch in step. This permits the shift to be made without a clash.

The engine oil temperature regulator is another of the important engineering features. Its construction is the same as that used in the radiator. All the oil going to the bearings is passed through a water jacketed core, the temperature of which is controlled by the regular cooling system. This system also benefits the engine in cold weather operation as the water in the cooling system warms very quickly to a normal operating temperature, and rapidly raises the temperature of the oil so that it will flow freely and give an imple supply of oil to all working parts in a very short time.

The dual carburetor as developed gives the maximum in engine performance. It is really a carburetor within a carburetor and each one feeds four cylinders thereby preventing any possibility of either overloading or starving any one cylinder at any time.

All crankshafts have five large main bearings which are stepped up in size, front and rear making an extremely rigid and well proportioned crankshaft. They are fully counterweighted and a new type torsional balancer is used. This balancer is a unit with the crankshaft. It is enclosed in the crankcase running in oil and fully protected against dirt and abrasives.

Outstanding Improvements.

One of the outstanding improvements in the new 1931 line is the improved design and construction of the Fisher bodies. The bodies and chassis have been developed as a unit to produce the maximum in strength, rigidity and elimination of squeaks, rattles and breakage.

Contributing factors in this increased body strength include a revision of the roof construction and the use of metal brackets in place of glued joints; stronger brackets at the windshield posts and rear corners; one-piece shroud and windshield panels and one-piece back and side quarter panels.

The toe board supports provide substantial bracing between sills and dash and also help to make a very tight front compartment, keeping out the heat in summer and cold in winter. All front compartments are thoroughly insulated at the dash, floor and toe boards. The dash insulation is made of felt and celotex. The floor and toe-board insulation is a combination of heavy felt and rubber mat. This construction eliminates sound, cold and heat and adds greatly to the quietness and smoothness of the new car.

Wheel balance is very important on high speed cars and the wheels of the new Buick eight are balanced and extra provisions have been made so that, when tire changes are necessary the wheels can easily be placed in proper balance. Special wheel equipment can be furnished for all models and provisions have been made to carry spare wheels on the fenders and at the rear of car.

The instrument boards and panels are entirely new. The instruments are all grouped in one artistic panel; the control buttons and levers are all uniform in design and harmonize with the instruments. Two-way lighting of the instrument panel is furnished, giving indirect lighting when driving and direct lighting when desired.

An unusually wide range of fashionable modish colors have been created for the new Buick eight and a harmonious theme of trim and finish has been carried throughout the line.

Other Features Mentioned.

The following features are found on all closed bodies: Fisher VV ventilating nonglare windshields, distinctive visors, screened ventilators in each side of cowl, adjustable front seats, all dome and side corner light switches on door post, lower front seats and deeper cushions, new type rear vision mirror with rounded ends, mahogany-finish garnish moldings around windows, button style trimming on all cushions and backs, and insulated rubber floor mats in front compartment.

The following refinements are standard on all open bodies: Ventilators in top and sides of cowl; seat construction that provides ample leg room with comfortable riding and driving position. Genuine leather upholstery furnished in three colors, maroon morocco grain, black morocco grain and brown Spanish grain. Front doors have remote control handle for convenience in opening doors. The tops are new with long, low rakish lines and fold into an exceptionally neat and small package when down; slat irons are nickel-plated and the bows of natural wood; bright finished top bindings are used on front and rear bows.

Side curtains are well-fitted and have large lights. The top materials are furnished in two colors—tan teal and brown and white teal. This material is a heavy double texture waterproof material of the same high quality in either color. Windshield frames are chromium-plated.

NEW STUDEBAKERS HAVE BIG FEATURES

Piling Up Sensation Felt by Occupants Eliminated in Free Wheeling.

SPEED SHIFT IS EASY

Free wheeling whereby the car at any speed when the pressure is relieved on the accelerator does not give the occupant the sensation of "piling up" because the engine immediately drops to idling speed while the car continues to glide forward is the outstanding feature of the new Studebaker models just announced.

Use of this principle enables the motorist to shift from second to high or high back to second without touching the clutch. It is also said to result in appreciable savings in gas and oil particularly in traffic.

Longer wheelbases, roomier bodies, smarter design are among some of the other features claimed for the new President and Commander models, both of which are now on longer wheelbases, the former having been increased from 135 to 136 and on the latter from 120 to 124 inches. Hoods have been lowered, roof quarter panels have been added, giving the new bodies a more finished and tailored appearance as well as making the roof appear lower even though there has been no reduction in head room.

Power Has Been Increased.

Power in both of the new series has been increased. In the new President Eight, horsepower is increased from 115 to 122. In the new Commander Eight, an increase from 80 to 101 horsepower has been effected.

Engines are all straight eights of L-head type, a design which Studebaker has consistenly used. Pistons of Bohnalite, with four rings, and connecting rods, drop forged from selected steel with shimless bearings babbitted direct to steel, are balanced and matched in sets for perfect fit. Live rubber engine mountings minimize the transfer of motor vibration to the frame and body.

Both the new President and Commander Eight are equipped with a nine-bearing, statically and dynamically balanced crankshaft. To even further smooth engine operation both series are provided with a Lancaster vibration damper of improved type, in which a centrifugal governor increases damper tension as the speed of the engine increases. Thus, the damper is equally effective at low critical speeds where light damper tension is required and high engine speeds where heavy damper tension is essential.

New Carburetor Silencer.

Principal among engineering improvements is the new carburetor silencer with which the new President and Commander Eights are equipped. In effect, this feature is a small muffler attached to the air intake of the carburetor and practically eliminates carburetor noise.

An important change which adds not only to greater engine efficiency, but to smarter appearance as well, has been made in the radiator design of the new President and Commander eights. The new radiators have a more efficient core, which the use of high turbulence air deflectors in the grid provide for better air circulation.

A thermostat in the cylinder jacket assures accurately controlled engine temperatures at all times. A new, improved fan, more silent in operation as well as more efficient, completes the improvement in the cooling system. This method of cooling and thermostatic control has been found to be the most accurate means of maintaining cylinder water jacket temperatures and insuring good warming-up conditions.

The new radiator design creates a new vogue for smartness and increases the apparent size of the car when viewed from the front, as well as making it appear lower and more massive. A new Ovaloid headlamp has been developed which is in keeping with the new radiator treatment. Trim side lights on the front fenders replace the conventional cowl lights.

The new series President and Commander eights are offered in 20 body models. The many new innovations in body design augment to an even greater degree the low and graceful lines which have evoked such favorable comment for Studebaker heretofore. Chromium plating finds generous use on all exterior bright work.

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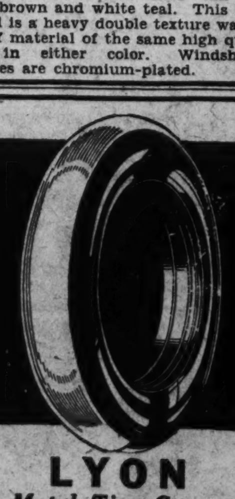

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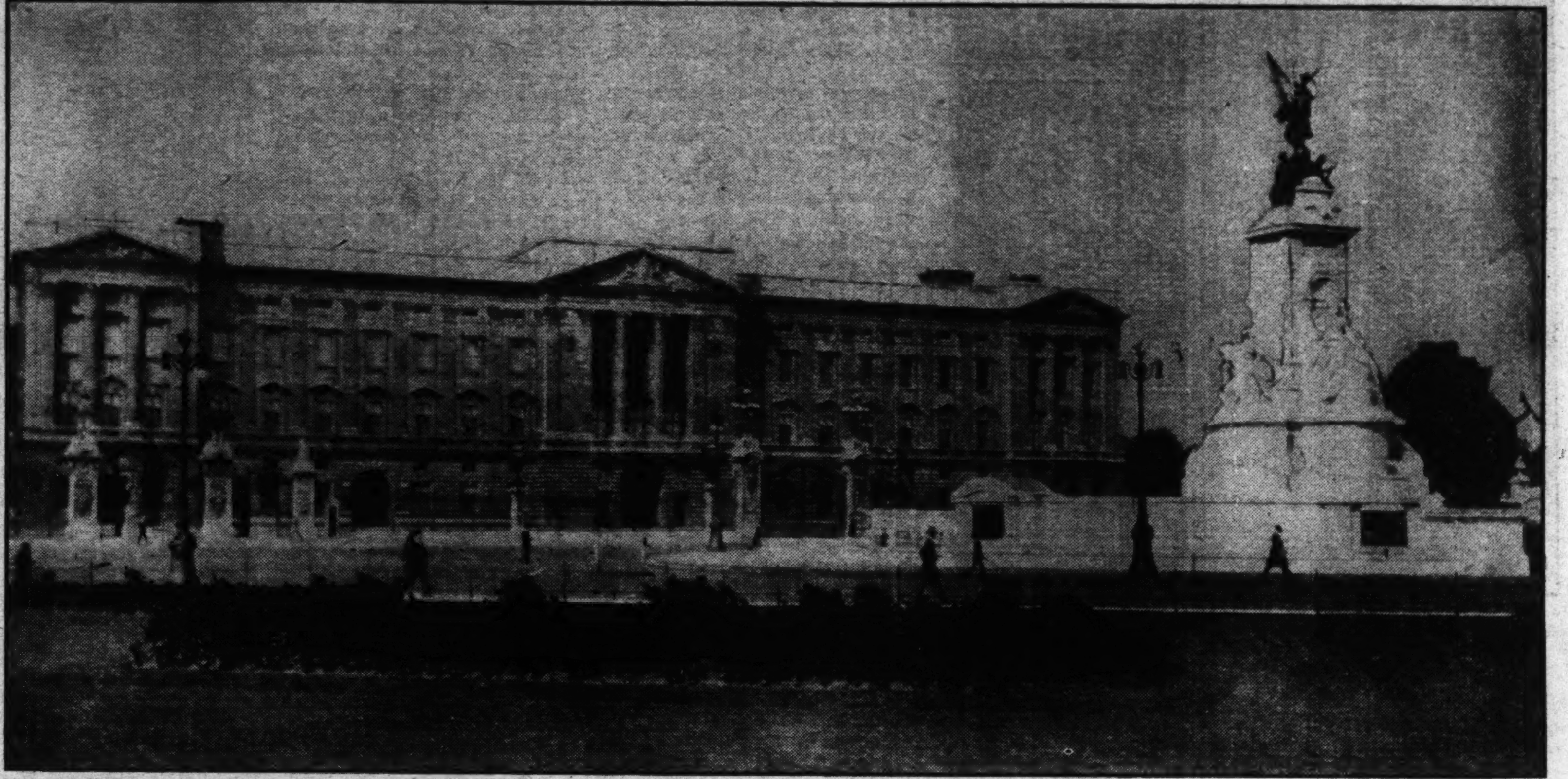


Ullman photo.

Buckingham Palace, the London residence of Great Britain's king and queen, still occupied by the reigning members of the House of Windsor after many other regal residences have become museums and government workshops.

16 Years After War Declaration

Royal Houses Amazingly Shattered—Hapsburg, Hohenzollern and Romanof Dynasties Oldest and Greatest Among Those Destroyed as Result of Strife Begun July 28, 1914—Monarchical Restorations Unlikely in Austria, Germany and Russia—England, Balkans, Loyal to Royal Families.

By HERBERT S. HOLLANDER.

WHERE are the kings of yesteryear, sixteen summers after the fateful one which witnessed the beginning of the greatest upheaval in human history?

On July 28, 1914, exactly sixteen years ago tomorrow, Austria-Hungary declared war on Serbia, the first official declaration, and one which was to be followed by others until almost every nation was on the list of belligerents.

Kings and emperors then strode the stage of Europe. How many of those who wore the purple in 1914 still are wearing it today? How many royal houses that that claimed the loyalty and deference of their subjects just sixteen years ago, still are occupying their places?

Among the most important changes wrought by the war, and certainly among the most fascinating to examine, are those having to do with the ruling families of the nations prominently engaged in the struggle. In them the past and the present meet—for better or for worse.

In such a survey, chief interest undoubtedly would center about the ancient House of Hapsburg, which, with the election of Count Rudolph, of Hapsburg in the thirteenth century as Emperor of Austria, early became and through the centuries clung fast to a position of dominance in the European political arena.

The House of Hapsburg, the oldest ruling house in Europe, was swept into the discard by the World War. Although there was an Emperor Charles who succeeded the aged Francis Joseph in 1916 upon the latter's death, he did not hold his throne long, and to all intents and purposes "der alter Franz" was the last to uphold the dignity and the tradition of Hapsburg.

Francis Joseph was an anachronism of the first rank; a man of medieval temperament living in a modern age. He felt with the keenest fervor the blue Hapsburg blood which flowed in his veins; the traditions of his house, stretching back through the centuries, ever crowded upon him. He expressed ancient imperialism in his coldness, in his every gesture. Francis Joseph might have been transported back 200 or 300 years, and he would have been in have been completely at home. The embodiment of reaction, his element. There he would Francis Joseph yet stands as an appealing figure, and one in whom coming generations unquestionably will find mounting interest as the last outpost of an era long since past.

Thus, the World War brought to a close the checkered career of the House of Hapsburg—a house which won and married into every country of Europe; which supplied kings and princesses for many nations; whose will was law to millions of subjects; and whose wishes statesmen and rulers ever were forced to take into account. Sometimes the House of Hapsburg was hard pressed, as when it gave up a favorite princess, Marie-Louisa, who was to become the second empress of the upstart Emperor Napoleon, but it ever persevered on its prescribed course and usually won. But in 1815 it had a Metternich to guide its destinies; in 1914 Francis Joseph was surrounded by no such genius, Machiavellian or otherwise, and 1918 saw the House of Hapsburg out of Schonnbrunn and the Hofburg.

Today there is an Otto of Hapsburg, son of the Empress Zita and the ill-fated Charles, who is a rallying point of royalists. There has been talk of a Hapsburg restoration in Hungary and, mercurial though European politics are, it may be said that the prospects are not bright for an immediate consummation of this desire. However, to assert that a Hapsburg never again will sit upon a European throne is to dare the fates. The Hapsburg have had their difficulties through the centuries—though admittedly they never have seen such trying times as these—and the line has lived on. The rest of the story is in the lap of the gods.

Today, instead of an Austro-Hungarian empire such as Francis Joseph presided over on that hot July day sixteen years ago when he declared war on Serbia, there are many independent countries. What of them and their rulers?

Austria now is but a small spot on the map; Vienna with a bit of territory about it! scarcely enough for a regal train in the olden days. Austria is a republic.

No king sits in the land of the Czechoslovaks, but a president, Dr. Masaryk. Masaryk is called the father of the Czechoslovak republic for it was due to his unceasing efforts and statesmanship that the allies recognized his country. Hungary is neither republic nor monarchy. Admiral Horthy serves as regent. There is no ruling house, and there has been talk lately—in addition to that relating to the young Prince Otto of Hapsburg—of a consolidation between Hungary and Roumania. Efforts to proclaim Hungary a republic did not succeed.

King Carol, whose recent coup d'etat engaged world attention, is reported to have mentioned the possibility of a Roumanian-Hungarian union. The Roumanian royal house to which King Carol belongs is that of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, a branch of the German House of Hohenzollern. This dynasty was in power at the time of the World War, and although it was a bit troubled during the conflict, it weathered the storm and now continues to rule. The goings and comings of the Roumanian Hohenzollerns have held considerable attention during the last few years, and Queen Marie, the former King Michael, and the present King Carol have commanded much first page news space. Queen Marie, incidentally, is the granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria of England.

Poland, once more set up as an independent nation, is a republic. However, the reigns of dictatorship are grasped in the hands of Marshal Pilsudski.

Dipping down into the Balkans once more, one finds in the place of Serbia and Montenegro, a united Jugoslavia, with King Alexander on the throne. Alexander is the son of King Peter, who was reigning in 1914 when the Austro-Hungarian declaration of war was received on that fateful July 28. Thus the Serbian dynasty of Karadjordjeztch today rules over enhanced territories in the new kingdom of Jugoslavia. This nation sometimes is called the Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes.

King Boris sits on the Bulgarian throne, continuing the dynasty which ruled in 1914, while a newcomer to the royal purple, King Zogu, occupies the palaces of Albania. Zogu first was elected president of Albania and then assumed the kingship. Since his coup d'etat of several years ago he seems to have had little difficulty maintaining his position.

Two great monarchies have been humbled by the war, and sixteen years after its beginning there seems not a remote possibility of the restoration of the old order. The two important dynasties referred to are those of the House of Romanoff-Oldenburg and of the House of Hohenzollern, holding sway in Russia and Germany, respectively. Taking the last first, one finds that the republic which was proclaimed following the abdication of William II in 1918 is still strong and gives no indication of relinquishing its hold. Germany

Copyright, Paul Thompson.

Czar Nicholas of Russia and Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany, whose ruling houses were wiped out by the war.

apparently has renounced its monarchical concepts almost completely, for the royalist feeling there at the present time is not important.

William II, last kingly scion of the House of Hohenzollern, which Bismarck raised from the ruling house of Prussia to imperial status, now is exiled at Doorn, a little town in Holland. He is embittered, naturally, but clings to the hope that eventually he will be vindicated of the many charges laid against him. The crown prince, whom fate cheated of an emperor's throne, goes and comes quietly. It is not about the crown prince, but about his son, that what royalist sentiment is left seems to center most strongly.

The Hohenzollern family was not so long accustomed to imperial greatness as was the Hapsburg house, but the German rulers traced their line back many centuries to the days of feudal baronies. When it was pushed aside by the war to make room for republican institutions, the passing of another distinct sign post of the past was marked.

One can not take leave of Germany without a few words about the man who from 1914 to 1918 was one of the strongest props of the House of Hohenzollern, one of its most loyal servants, but who today, with a steadfastness and oneness of purpose which have won him world acclaim, is perhaps the greatest support of the present government.

That man is Paul von Hindenburg, President of the German Republic.

Von Hindenburg's story now is recognized as one of the great epics of the war and post-war period. Before the outbreak of hostilities in 1914 Von Hindenburg had retired from the army an old man. He was recalled to the colors, won a series of brilliant victories in the East—the study of the terrain of which had been a lifelong obsession with him—and then was sent to the western front to assume supreme command.

When the war was over Von Hindenburg was second on the list of "war criminals," the kaiser alone preceding him. Opprobrium of the worst sort attached to his name. He went into retirement to pass his remaining days quietly and to forget, if possible, the horrors of 1914-1918. But he was not to be allowed the quietude he wished. He was proposed for the presidency of the republic and, against his will but as a patriotic duty, he accepted and was elected.

Immediately the cry went up that Von Hindenburg, whose adherence to the monarchy was unquestioned always, would simply pave the way for the return of the old system. The monarchists rejoiced; Europe and the rest of the world saw Germany once more headed to Junkerism.

But Von Hindenburg not only has stanchly upheld the republic, but he has resisted all monarchical movements and has become a symbol of loyalty to the republic. By his actions he was won for himself a place in history far different from that which would have been accorded him had his career closed in 1918, and through his devotion to the cause of the republic he has won for Germany the good will of many who sat opposite her at the council tables of Versailles.

The House of Hohenzollern lost an empire through the war, but the House of Romanof of Russia lost that and its existence as well, for all, or almost all, members of the royal family were put to death, several grand dukes since have died and most of those who were close to the czar and the czarina have been scattered to the four winds.

The House of Romanof, which ruled Russia up to 1917, was installed in the year 1613, when the Czar Mihail Feodorovich ascended the throne. This house ruled until 1762, when the dynasty became that of Romanof-Oldenburg. That was the line of which the late czar belonged.

It has become reasonably well established that the czar and the czarina and their family were executed by the Bolshevists. The execution took place at Ekaterinburg.

Lately, however, there has come a most interesting development. A young woman has claimed to be the Grand Duchess Anastasia, daughter of the royal couple, and her statements have received the endorsement of persons who might be expected to know something about the whole matter. Among those who have seen and spoken with this woman is a man who had considerable contact with the royal family and he has asserted that she is surprisingly versed in matters which only a member of that family or persons close to it could know about.

At any rate, whether the Grand Duchess Anastasia is or is not alive, the royal family in the main most assuredly is dead, and a Romanof restoration in Russia is not looked for even by those whose leanings are strongly on the royalist side. The Soviet government, which has succeeded the House of Romanof in the Muscovite saddle, is an extremely strong agency, and following more than a decade of power gives no sign of cracking. After a millennium of imperialism, Russia's palaces no longer are occupied by princes.

Another unforeseen development of that fateful day just sixteen years ago!

Of all the royal houses of Europe, that of Great Britain seems the most popular and the most permanent. The House of Windsor not only wears the crown and holds the scepter in 1930 as it did in 1914, but it unquestionably is quite as popular today as it was sixteen years ago when European monarchies were the rule rather than the exception. There is not a member of the royal family who does not have the respect of the British public, and observers in all seriousness have made the statement that if the empire should decide to become a republic they probably would name Edward Prince of Wales, as first president!

Moving eastward again, we find that the war has wrought no changes in the governments of either France or Belgium. France continues to be a republic, and some of the same men who were at the head of affairs in 1914 still are directing the ship of state in 1930. In Belgium, valiant King Albert holds a high place in the affections of his people. Belgium never will forget the manner in which the sovereign performed his grave duties during the years from 1914 to 1918, and the colors of his house whip firmly in the Flanders breezes. Albert is a prince of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

The House of Savoy remains on the throne of Italy. King Victor Emmanuel, like King Albert of Belgium and King George V of England, is extremely well liked by his subjects. It is not accurate to say that the political situation in Italy today resembles that of 1914, for one can never forget in speaking of Italy that one Benito Mussolini is dictator. Mussolini has made Italy one of the most interesting of all the countries in the world, politically, and perhaps he has still more surprises up his amazingly capacious sleeve.

A. P. Photo

King Carol II of Roumania, whose coup d'etat has seemingly assured the continuance of a branch of the Hohenzollern family in power.

While the sultans of Turkey had been holding sway over constantly diminishing dominions during the last century, the Ottoman Empire was one of the world's oldest institutions. Today there are no sultans and Turkey is a republic. The metamorphosis of this land from imperial to republican status is one of the clearest indicators of the vast political influence of the World War.

However, a country so accustomed to autocratic rules as Turkey, finds it difficult to become democratic overnight. Thus, we find that in the new capital, Angora, Mustapha Kemal Pasha, another "strong man," holds dictatorial sway. Under Kemal's regime, Turkey is progressing economically, and in many instances this "western-minded" dictator has uprooted old customs bodily and set Turkey on new pathways of thought and action.

Nowhere in Europe is the change from 1914 to 1930 more apparent than in Turkey.

While over in that portion of Europe, mention should be made of the Republic of Greece, which was a kingdom. And, taking a long jump over to the extreme western portion of the Iberian peninsula, one notes that Portugal, which was in the war on the side of the allies, continues as a republic. Just a few years before the war began—in 1910, to be exact—Portugal unseated King Manuel II and proclaimed a republic which endures to the present time.

No changes are to be noted in the forms of government—most of them republics—of the other nations which, at some time or other, were engaged in the World War. In this category are found the United States and San Marino, the latter comprising an area of 32 square miles of European territory, one of the smallest and most ancient independent states in the world; and Panama, Cuba, Liberia, China, Brazil, Guatemala, Nicaragua, Haiti and Honduras. These are all republics.

The monarchies of Siam and Japan remained as they were in 1914.

Thus the governmental roll is called. None would have prophesied 16 years ago tomorrow that even a four years' World War could bring such monumental changes!

(Copyright, 1930.)

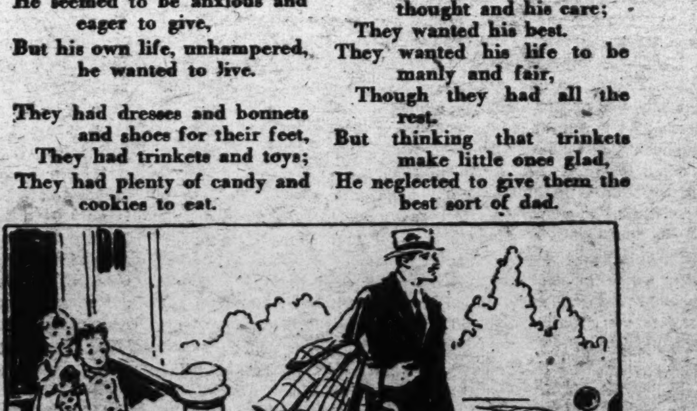
HIS FAILURE

by Edgar A. Guest

He wanted his children to know what is best
Of all life can supply.
He wanted them warmly and prettily dressed,
All that money can buy.
He seemed to be anxious and eager to give,
But his own life, unhampered, he wanted to live.

They had dresses and bonnets and shoes for their feet,
They had trinkets and toys;
They had plenty of candy and cookies to eat.
All that money employs
Was theirs for the asking—the best to be had,
But somehow or other they wanted a dad.

They wanted his time and his thought and his care;
They wanted his best.
They wanted his life to be manly and fair,
Though they had all the rest.
But thinking that trinkets make little ones glad,
He neglected to give them the best sort of dad.



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Anthracite's Unlettered Statesman

The Calm, the Patience and the Thoughtful Sagacity of John Mitchell, the Untutored Miner of Mattoon, Ill., Paved the Way Twenty-Eight Years Ago for the Friendly Relations of Miners and Operators That Resulted in a Five-and-a-Half Year Agreement Last Week, Without Quibble—A Precarious Situation Rights Itself.

By DAVID RANKIN BARBEE

A WEEK ago, when the anthracite miners and the operators signed a new scale and a new working agreement, to run for five and one-half years, they announced, in a joint statement, that their act was "a remarkable contribution to the stability of our American industry and American prosperity."

The remarkable thing about this agreement was the ease with which it was reached, and the celerity with which both sides came to the same point. There was no backing and filling, no crimination and recrimination, no hasty tempers and hot words. Both sides approached the matter as sane and sensible business men, who knew what they wanted and how to get it, and who were willing to profit by the bitter experiences of the past.

There was no increase in wages or salaries, and no decreases. That much was a gain to the miners, for in the present business situation, where some industries have cut wages, the miners showed that they have a statesmanlike grasp of the probabilities of the future of their industry. They know that prosperity is just around the corner and that they too have a duty to perform in making a contribution to its coming. They relinquish their just right to a share in that prosperity to hold the status quo.

This wage contract was not a front page story, and that very fact added emphasis to the importance of the act itself. Time and again the wage contracts of the anthracite miners, from 1900 to 1922, were big and often heart-rending first page stories; and the way the news was handled, it seems to me, looking back on the history of collective bargaining in this country, has played no minor part in developing a friendly relation between mine owner and mine worker. How different this relation was in the gaunt, gray days of the past, this simple writing in part shall tell.

In 30 years there have been six strikes in the anthracite region, the first two of them and the last one having major importance even to the extent of threatening the life of industry in this country. Two of these great strikes, that of 1902 and that of 1922, had to be settled by the President of the United States, and the last one was gently laid in the lap of Congress for solution. These two events had tremendous importance in the program of organized labor and of organized capital.

If the disembodied spirits of men come back to this earth, there must have been an interesting group of them hovering around the council board in New York at which the latest agreement was signed. One can imagine, without doing violence to his intelligence, the smile that flittered over the faces of John Mitchell and Mark Hanna and J. P. Morgan, and how the mighty Theodore Roosevelt's countenance broke into a mighty grin, as they watched what went on around that table. How different it all was in the days when they grappled with that same problem. If the pious Mr. Baer, of the Reading Railroad, was there—and we dare say that he was not in that group—no smile lit up his envious countenance, jaundiced with hate of the toilers who filled his bank box with bonds, and of the politicians who broke up his play house.

There was one clear head, one man of calm mind and silent tongue, one gentleman in all situations in the negotiations that settled the most important and the most wasteful of all the anthracite strikes—that of 1902. Roosevelt bore testimony to that when he said, speaking of the memorable conference at the White House attended by the operators and by John Mitchell and the district leaders of the miners: "There was only one man in that conference that behaved like a gentleman, and that man was not I." It was John Mitchell, the unlettered miner.

We are still too near to John Mitchell's interesting life to do justice to his character, but as the years go by he seems to rise in stature, as, say, Oliver Cromwell rises; and as he rises he seems to obscure all the other labor leaders of this country. I would not do injustice to the memory of Samuel Gompers, a very wise man, or of any of the able leaders organized labor has developed in this country, but in attempting to delineate the character of John Mitchell one does get the idea that he was more of a statesman than Gompers, or any of the others. One has but to consider the appeal Gompers made to organized labor for help for the striking miners in 1902, which ended with the suggestion that the whole controversy be left up to J. P. Morgan to be settled, "which is all that any self-respecting union man can do," a suggestion that Mitchell promptly deleted, to note how clearly the one man saw to the end of the controversy and how the other was acting impulsively and without thinking the matter through.

The way of the laboring man in this country has been made easier and his dealings with his employer placed on a higher plane because John Mitchell fought and won the historic—one might well call them epochal—battles for the anthracite miners. He was one of them, born and bred among them, inured to their hardships, acquainted with their privations, their sorrows, their hopes and their aspirations. As they lived so had he lived, and what they suffered so had he suffered. Through suffering, through meditating on the condition of the miners, his mind was opened and he schooled it to think, and out of his thoughts came the program that ultimately brought about a change in the anthracite region.

In his own day and by his own people he was resisted, often bitterly, by the radical group, led by Tom Lewis, of Illinois. But in every contest he let his enemies have their say, choked off no debate, listened patiently to every word that was spoken, and then quietly replied, laying before the miners a program that would bring victory, a victory that would last; and showing where violence always led to. The man's patience, his ability to take punishment for the cause he had dedicated his life to, and the tenacity with which he held before the miners the main questions in their quarrels with the operators, are most unusual attributes in an untutored leader. He seldom made a mistake; and none serious.

Now it should not for one moment be thought that he did all of this by himself. He came at a fortunate time in the history of labor controversy, and this controversy drew to his side some of the brightest intellects in the country—lawyers, publicists and journalists. Henry Demarest Lloyd, the millionaire lawyer, who devoted his fortune and his intellect and its wealth of knowledge to making mankind happier, was his staunch friend and adviser, and stood with him in the bitter controversy of 1902. Lloyd's famous book on Standard Oil, "Wealth vs. Commonwealth," is without a peer in the realm of such literature.

It was Lloyd who advised Mitchell to employ Clarence Darrow as chief counsel for the miners in the 1903 arbitration; and he it was who advised Mitchell to send Darrow to Boston to consult with Louis D. Brandeis on the issue of prosecuting the operators under the Sherman anti-trust law, a matter that for a moment dazzled Roosevelt and was submitted to his able cabinet, in which sat Root and Taft and Knox. But when the case was actually being tried, it was the calm clear head of John Mitchell that restrained Darrow and kept him from turning the hearing into an assault on capital, and it was his hand that deleted from Darrow's able summing up speech everything that would prejudice the case against labor.

Walter Weyl and some other journalists were constantly at his side advising him on the matter of publicity, and their advice probably changed Mitchell's ideas as to the value of public opinion. He won his case very largely because he built up a body of favorable public opinion that not even J. P. Morgan dared withstand. In the preparation of his case for the Roosevelt board of arbitration he established a line of evidence that was so dramatic and so appealing that the operators' own chief attorney, Wayne MacVeagh, who was to hold a position in President Taft's Cabinet, wanted to stop the investigation and make terms with the miners, but Brother Baer said he wanted his "vindication," too; and he got it, for the case went on and when the board of arbitration was overcome and wept and asked Mitchell to end his testimony, it was seen that Mitchell had won labor's greatest victory.

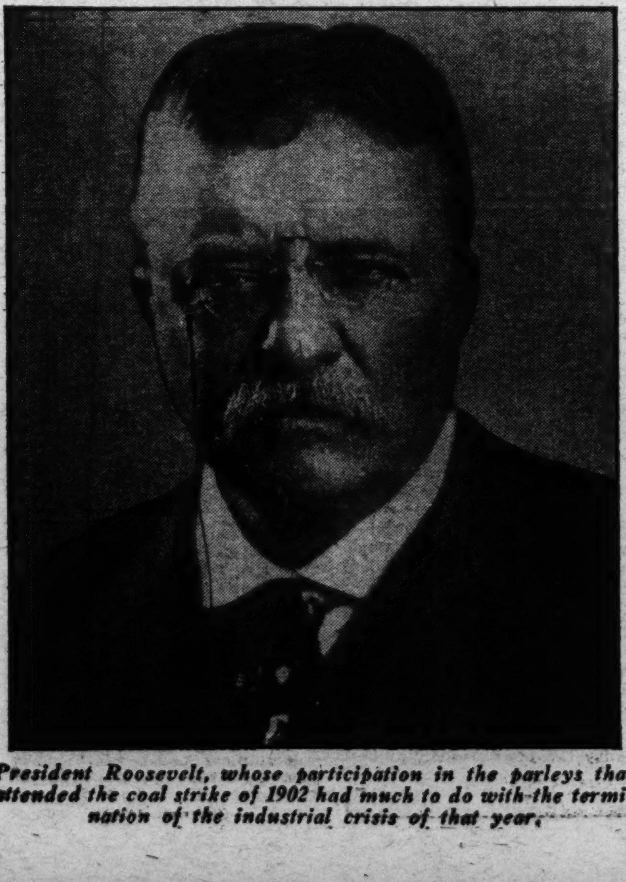
No one has tried to take from Mitchell the credit for this accomplishment, and whether he was advised how to do it, or did it of his own accord, the fact remains that he was the chief in the doing of it and made it a most effective job. Washington did not write his Farewell Message; James Monroe did not write the Monroe Doctrine; Andrew Johnson did not write a single one of his incomparable veto messages; the sublimest thoughts in Abraham Lincoln's speeches and messages he found in the sermons and speeches of Theodore Parker, or Henry Clay and Daniel Webster and in the Declaration of Independence, which instrument was his political bible. No one withholds from these great men their just credit for their messages and state papers, and so it is with John Mitchell.

Let us now look at how he worked to accomplish so much. He first came to public notice when he called the great strike of 1900. Of course, he did not order the strike—the miners themselves did this in convention; and there is no surer sign of Mitchell's greatness than his willingness to trust to the judgment of the miners. "Take the common people into your confidence and trust them," said Andrew Johnson to the young legislator, Benton McMillin. "I have never known them to fail any man who did." Even when he had authority to sign the agreement for arbitration of the strike issues of 1902, Mitchell was unwilling to do so. He took the matter back to the miners and let himself be abused for two days, and then won a vote of confidence and approval.

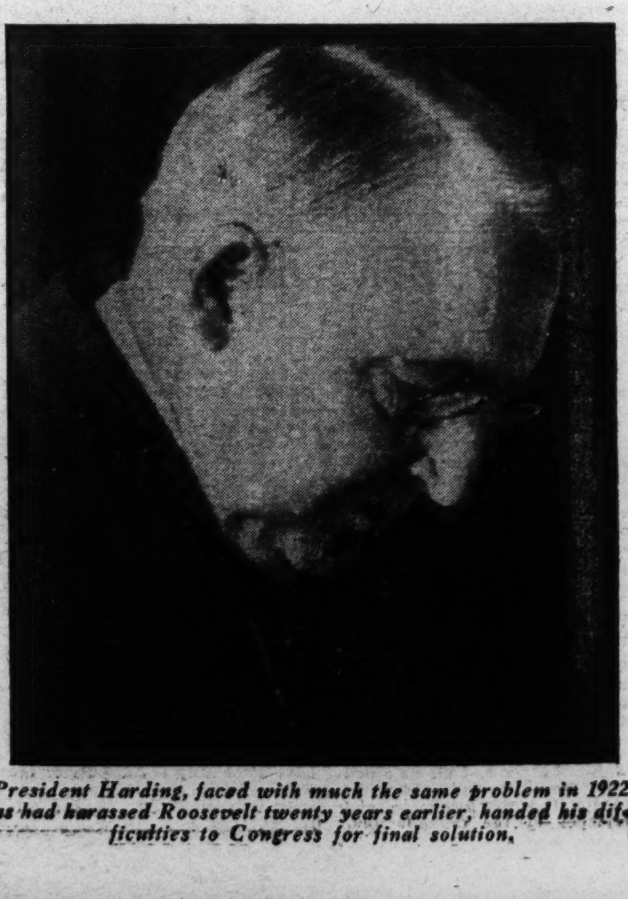
Bryan and McKinley were having their second great battle for the Presidency when the strike of 1900 began on September 17. Immediately the politicians in the G. O. P. began to attack Mitchell. William V. Webber, of the German-American McKinley-Roosevelt League, gave out a statement in which he charged that "the strike had been planned by Mr. Johnson of the Democratic national committee, the mayor of Indianapolis, and John Mitchell." If this had been true, it would have injured the strikers, in public opinion at least. It was a queer combination. Tom L. Johnson, the single tax mayor of Cleveland; Tom Taggart, who was the owner of French Lick Spa and identified with the gold bug faction of the party, and John Mitchell, a Republican.

Mitchell met this attack by commenting that "he was reluctant to believe Mr. Webber made the charge, and stated positively that the story was untrue; that he did not know Mr. Johnson and had never held a conversation with Mr. Taggart in his life, * * * that any man who would inaugurate a strike in the interest of any political organization would be deserving of the severest punishment which could be meted out to him, and that any persons who made political capital out of the suffering and misery of the men, women and children of the anthracite region would be un-

Continued on Page 15, Column 3.



President Roosevelt, whose participation in the parleys that attended the coal strike of 1902 had much to do with the termination of the industrial crisis of that year.



President Harding, faced with much the same problem in 1922 as had harassed Roosevelt twenty years earlier, handed his difficulties to Congress for final solution.

A Rainbow Spreads Over France

The Forty-Second, or Rainbow, Division of the A. E. F., Is Holding Its Reunion Amid the Scenes of Its Wartime Triumphs as Guests of Honor of Gen. Henri Gouraud—Tour to Extend to the Valley of the Rhine—Seven Days in Paris—What a Junket!

By JOHN J. DALY.

THE Rainbow Division has landed in France.

Once that was a formidable bit of news—when the boys who wore segments of blue, red and yellow cloth as insignia on their khaki blouses went overseas back in 1917.

This past week, at Cherbourg, the good ship Roosevelt, of the United States Lines, landed the 1930 detachment—but for pleasure purposes only. The war is over.

Now the Rainbow Division is a pretty saucy outfit. It was one of the famous fighting units in the World War, and proud of it. Other divisions, made up of troops from one State or another, have held their reunions with divisions other than theirs; but these Rainbow men, the Lord bless 'em and keep 'em, usually stage their own parties, without benefit of outsiders. This probably is because men from 26 States in the Union, and the District of Columbia, made up that happy fraternity. They came from here, there and yon.

As the original idea had it, the Rainbow Division was named because a rainbow, stretched across these grand old United States, would have showered its kaleidoscopic colors on all the States represented in the division; from Maine to New York.

After a six days' trip across the briny, the boys landed on the old sod, the beloved soil of France, last Thursday—and how!

Today is when they really get their real start—seeing France from the sidelines; instead of the trenches. Where formerly they hardly a worm's eye view of the terrain, this time they are going over the top as guests of that grand old commander, Gen. Henri J. E. Gouraud.

It was just about this time last year that Gen. Gouraud was in Washington—stopping off here at the French Embassy on his way to Baltimore where the Rainbow Division held its eleventh annual reunion. A grand galaxy of American Army officers met the French general and took him over to the Monumental City. Amongst these men were Gen. Mat Tinley, now in command of all the militiamen in Iowa, and several surrounding States; Gen. Reilly, editor of the Army and Navy Journal, and enough colonels, majors and captains to fill a regiment; but there was nobody in the party lower in rank than a captain.

Gen. Gouraud had come all the way from France as guest of the Rainbow Division. Further to shower honors on him, the men of this division had elected him honorary president of the Rainbow Division Society, a social organization that stages all these reunions. So it occurred to the old general, on the way to Baltimore, that he might do a little inviting on his own behalf; and he forthwith stepped to the platform, at a banquet in his honor, and invited the men of the Rainbow Division to go overseas again; not in full fighting regalia, but as private citizens bent on a holiday.

They accepted the invitation, and today they are in France enjoying all the hospitalities.

There are some who believe that generals never get into the thick of a fight, but Gen. Gouraud did. He lost an arm and had his hip shattered by a shell that blew him almost 300 feet from the spot where he was standing, about 100 yards back of the trenches—and that is one reason why this outstanding soldier of France is beloved by the Americans, and especially the men who served with the Rainbow Division.

The Rainbow Division, incidentally, is the outfit that helped turn the tide of battle twelve years ago this month, when it looked as if the Germans were on their way across country—to demolish France and all its allied fighting forces; to make the world safe for the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs.

A. P. Photo.

Members of the famous Rainbow Division snapped when they sailed from New York, July 16, for France to visit the battle field of Champagne where they helped to stop the last big German push.

It was the Champagne defense that settled once and for all the fate of the German army, and the Rainbow Division played a heroic part in that defense; so much so that many call these boys the saviors of France, although they are too modest a lot to believe they won the war.

However that may be, the Rainbow men are mighty proud of the part they played in the greatest war of all times—and they are mighty glad to be back on the soil of France again, this time with their wives and sisters and mothers and sweethearts with them—those that have wives and sisters and mothers and sweethearts. Many of them, too, are taking over their families, their children—boys and girls at an age to appreciate, for the first time in their lives, what it all means. They may have heard their daddies talk about "over there," but talk usually means nothing to youngsters. Now the children are "over there" with the grown-ups, and that's something else again.

"Not only are we taking our children with us," said Gen. Tinley, of Iowa, through here the other day to pay his respects to his old friends, Hanford Mac Nider and Assistant Secretary of War Hurley, "but we are taking with us the heart of America—to meet the heart of France."

There is something in that. A lot of loose talk is spread about these days about the people of France not knowing what it's all about; not quite getting the American frame of mind; not quite appreciating what America did for France when France needed a friend.

Of all the troops that landed on French soil during the war, of all the men who fought and bled, side by side with the Poilus, these Rainbow Division men hold the highest place. It may be true that the French people have a few mistaken ideas about the Americans; just as the Americans have some silly notions about the French; but the Rainbow men, well, as they'll tell you, are different.

"We understand the French," say the Rainbow fellows. "And they understand us."

Why shouldn't they? Didn't they all eat mud together?

So the reunion of the Rainbow Division on French soil, the first time the boys have been back in a unit since they left there, in a unit, is going to be some event. It comes at a time that will bring back great memories. It will last until August 22d. During that time the troops—and their companions—will be feted and dined as only the French can fete and dine 'em; as they were feted and dined, sometimes, when they had leave of absence, or went A. W. O. L. in Paris.

Here is what they are going to do:

Take a special train from Paris to Châlons sur Marne. An old Washington newspaper man incidentally is head of the consular office at Chalons sur Marne. He is the celebrated Billy Corcoran—and although he didn't establish the art gallery here, he did have lots of friends among the art colony—and he is all prepared to meet the Washington contingent, of whom there are many notables. Of that, however later.

One whole day will be spent at Chalons sur Marne. That is for the purpose of shaking off the old sea legs to get accustomed to the land.

Then, the boys and the girls, go by motor through the Champagne sector—and what a sector. It's the place where they make the celebrated drink forbidden in this country—sparkling champagne, or champagney water, as some call it. Enuf of that.

In the Champagne sector the Rainbow Division will see the splendid war memorial, at Navarin Farm, that the French people erected, with the name of the Rainbow Division engraved upon its granite side. There will be many happy memories recalled—happy? Certainment!—of Lepine, Maison Neuve, Tilloy, St. Remy, Suippes, Somme Suippes, Perthes les Hurlus, Meslin les Hurles and Sonain.

'Twas a long time ago that these old troopers traveled across the battlefields of Champagne—and many of their former comrades fell there, where the German horde met American resistance. Naturally, what these veterans want to see most of all will be the battlefield, where they fought and bled—to make the world safe for democracy.

Well, they'll be there even on this day—July 27th—which has been selected as the Sunday, a peaceful Sunday, when they shall review their old prowess, and the place where their mettle was tested. Instead of walking, or marching, or trudging, or plowing, or whatever it was they did, they'll ride, this time, in motor lorries, across the battlefield of Champagne. They are going by way of St. Menehould and Clarmont en argonne to Verdun.

Verdun. What a magic word. There is the magnificent new memorial chapel, and there will be vesper services, this time, with the celebrated Father Duffy, of the old Fightin' 69th—the pride of New York—as celebrant. Father Duffy is the official chaplain of this outfit, the Rainbow, or Forty-second Division.

On the next day, which is tomorrow, the troops will go, by motor, through the Argonne sector, by way of Bras, Consenvoye, Montfarcon, Cierges and Cumel. How many of the stay-at-homes recall these names? And what memories do they recall! There are boys out at Walter Reed, and at Mount Alto, who were over there with their buddies, and who can not go now—because—

It's just to bad; for the Rainbow Division, if it had its way, would have everybody with it on this party—everybody, that is, who saw service with what is, undoubtedly, one of the greatest war organizations ever got together.

It's a strange thing how that name, Rainbow, means so much in war annals; how such a great spirit of camaraderie has been kept alive all these years; how men of other divisions do not fail to envy the boys of the Rainbow—and it's probably because of this: The Rainbow Division came nearer being an expression of America, drawn as it was from natives of half the States in the Union.

To let a personal note creep in here, my outfit was the Cactus, or all-Texas Division—and I, a native Washingtonian, raised in Virginia, had no more right to be with an all-Texas Division than Gen. Robert E. Lee had of leading the Union forces. It was just all wrong, and there were a lot of others like your uncle Dudley. This Rainbow Division was the place for strangers, of all States—and now, after the years, they are strangers no longer; but brothers under the skin.

Certainly the Rainbow Division has the right idea, keeping to themselves, celebrating their own reunions as Rainbow men. All other divisions meet in the annual encampment, and so does the Rainbow with them; but when it comes to a grand party each year, the Rainbow Division, like one great family, goes on its own picnic. And why not?

The glorous thing about it all is that other veterans do not think the Rainbow men are acting in what some term "the high hat manner." It's their party, and they're going to stick to it.

There is a great American cemetery at Romagne. There are buried many men who wore that little segment of color, the color of the rainbow, on their left shoulders. So their remaining comrades are going out there on Tuesday to pay the respect a fighting man always pays to a brother who fell on the field of battle.

After the visit to the cemetery the Rainbow men go on Cote de Chatillon through Sommerance, St. Juvin, St. Georges, Landres, Bantheville, Remonville, Bayonville and so down to Consenvoye and back to Verdun.

Of course, there'll be singing on the way—all the old songs and the new:

"Do you remember Yvonne and her estaminet across the hill?"

And, "Mademoiselle from Armentiers, Parley-Vous"

And, "There's a Long, Long Trail, a-Winding,"

And, "It's not the pack that you carry on your back,
Or the Springfield on your shoulder;
It's not the crust of 4-inch khaki-dust
That makes you feel that you are growing older;
And it's not the hike on the old turnpike
That drives away your smile;
Nor the sox of sister,
That raise the blooming blister—
It's that last, long mile."

Then there was that old song, "Dear Old Pal of Mine," and just for the luck of it the gang will surely sing, "Keep Your Head Down, Aleman."

Just so that the journey will be complete, the Rainbow Division is going to the Rhineland. After they leave Nancy—the town, not the girl—they're going to board a train that will take 'em up the beautiful Moselle Valley, through Metz and Trier to Neuenahr, in the Valley of the Rhineland. There they will see such familiar places as old Bridgehead. Metz is a garrison city recently occupied by brothers-in-arm of the Rainbow Division men, the French Forty-second Division, one of the famous units of the French army that bore the same numerals as that of the American armed forces.

It's going to be a grand and glorious party, no doubt; and the esthetic side has not been left out, for the Rainbow Division will visit the cathedral at Rheims after they come back from the northern part of Champagne. Then they go to the Chateau Thierry sector by way of Jonchery, Fismes, Chery, with a pause at the American cemetery at Seringes, where many former comrades are buried.

After that, with the battlefields and other sacred places all left behind, the troops go to Paris by motor. There are seven days and seven nights—count 'em—in the great city, and here is where the curtain draws for the Rainbow men.

As the old song had it, "How're you gon-a keep 'em down on the farm after they've seen Par-ee?" How?

The Woman Who Starts You Abroad

A Vignette of the Feminine Chief of the Passport Division of the U. S. Department of State—How She Has Cut Red Tape and Brought Orderly and Quick Procedure Out of Chaos—Also Who Goes Where and Why, What Countries Levy No Tax Against Tourists and What a Visa Will Cost in the Others.

By STELLA M'CORD.

IF you decide one minute to go abroad, and want to start the next, add fifteen more for your passport and you're off.

That's a mathematical deduction straight from the Department of State. Fifteen minutes! Shades of other years! It seems incredible as memories of hectic hours come crowding, when days lengthened into more days and you fumed and fussed and fretted in terror lest the thing wouldn't come at all.

But it is different now. And here's how.

A long corridor in the State, War and Navy Building; a swinging door, quaint and bearing the stamp of the 'sixties; long desks with people telling their age and things; an air of efficiency, stimulating, like a game of tennis. Then a room, cool and quiet and of noble proportions, with windows looking out to trees brooding on the White House lawns.

There is a great mahogany desk. Before it a woman with pretty, iron gray hair and deep, intelligent eyes. She is small and smartly dressed.

She seems to be doing a dozen things at once. In her left hand is the telephone receiver transmitting swift orders to a clerk far down some distant corridor; in her right hand a pen racing over papers, being turned sheet after sheet, by a clerk. Secretaries enter, seeming to understand the signal of an uplifted finger; other clerks move in and out. The pen races on, signing, signing; the telephone rings—Baltimore calling—replies quick and to the point; Richmond on the wire; the Department of Justice calling.

Yet there is no confusion. The woman at the desk quietly answers questions, gives orders, manages mountains of work, all day long.

It is Ruth B. Shipley, chief of the United States Passport Division, Department of State, and creator of the new lightning schedule applied in assembling half a dozen square sheets into a red cover—your passport—which give you permission to take a fling at Piccadilly or to ramble down to Rio.

"The minimum time to make out a passport," Mrs. Shipley drones, "is fifteen minutes and—

The Baltimore Sun calling—"No, the child is too young. It will have to be made out by a natural guardian—at county clerk's office—yes—no—get it at Wall and Nassau streets, New York, the hotels won't accept passports; too risky, guests might not arrive. All right, good-by."

"We call that an emergency passport and our deadline is ten or fifteen minutes.

All made out and registered and ready to go! Efficiency de luxe! The chief laughs—perhaps at the reporter stifling a gasp of incredulity.

The telephone rings. You've time to think it over.

Perhaps, then, it isn't so strange that Ruth B. Shipley was elevated a year or so ago to the position of chief of a division in the impregnable Department of State, the only woman thus honored in the Nation's top department. Perhaps it isn't strange that she was one of five delegates appointed by the President to the recent international conference on the codification of law held at The Hague, the only woman, save one from Berlin, thus honored by any nation. Perhaps it isn't odd that 100 clerks call Mrs. Shipley "chief" nor that she is numbered among the highest salaried women—but that is out of our province.

"Woman's at best a contradiction still," mused Pope or somebody. A look around proves the fact. For the room where Government red tape has been cut into bits, and by a woman, is a paradox of masculine efficiency and feminine charm; a place humming with activity yet radiant with "atmosphere."

On the high ivory walls an oriental rug, a large and very lovely colored map, some photographs; in a corner a dash of color lent by a red lacquer screen shielding a tea table, solace of bleak winter days. Old mahogany doors, paneled and wide and of another age, and one entire side of the room glorified by a fine old mirror salvaged by Mrs. Shipley from the top region of the State, War and Navy Building.

"Oh," she laughed, "what dire effects from civil discord I did risk! Such protest, sighing and groaning from a small army of men engaged to transport it down six flights of stairs! Too huge for the elevator, you see; too lovely a thing to lay in dusty oblivion. But it nearly upset the equilibrium of the whole building—my demand for that mirror. Vanity? Oh, not at all—just appreciation of antiques. But don't you think it is lovely and quite worth the upheaval?"

Well, any Assistant Secretary of State will tell you that Mrs. Shipley's upheavals generally are worth while. If she has upset the odds on passport bookings, she also has cut the red tape of questions formerly hurled at the traveler until the passport of today is a simplified thing in comparison to the "IQ's" of two years ago.

Your citizenship, your occupation, your destination—not so bad; and your picture—which is just too bad! Yet when all's said and done, in the hollow of her hand the chief holds your destiny. Either you join the swanky crowds at Biarritz or you don't. Either you paint Havana red or you don't.

If you are a bona fide American citizen and a law-abiding individual bound for Paris and night life, it is quite all right. If you are a criminal seeking egress from the country, in a hurry and just like nobody's business, the fifteen minute schedule, as far as you are concerned, is a flop. For Ruth B. Shipley and her staff work in conjunction with the Department of Justice and are fully informed concerning men and women hunted by the courts.

Harris & Ewing.

Mrs. Ruth B. Shipley, head of the Passport Division of the State Department, a particularly prickly assignment open to the contant critical attacks of an impatient public.

They are not easily misled, these trained clerks, and upon the least suggestion that an application is tinged with suspicion, or should the person fleeing justice be bold enough to apply for a passport at the State Department, two good looks at his face by one of these watchful clerks would get him into trouble.

The speed of the department automatically slackens until a representative from the Department of Justice makes his appearance to give the crook the once over.

Because of her trained mind and flair for things legal Mrs. Shipley, declare State Department heads, is particularly fitted to preside over the "court of last appeal" in the passport division where everybody keeps a pretty strict tab on notorious persons anxious to make their exit from the country.

Ruth Shipley learned her law in the school of experience. She will tell you that the experience gained under the tutelage of former Assistant Secretary of State Adee was invaluable. She entered the department in 1914 in the division of coordination and review, working step by step to her present position.

"College? Goodness, no, I never went to college. My father, the Rev. Alexander Bielaski, was a Methodist clergyman here and in Maryland for many years. It has been my observation that daughters of Methodist ministers, at least in those days, generally got a job after graduation from high school!

"But my son," she went on, "is at college." A new light flickered across the chief's face. She had been so reluctant to talk of herself (women in print, you know, I do not like it), but her son, ah, that was different.

He is Frederick William Van Dorn Shipley and a sophomore at Brown University and the explantation no doubt of the eternal twinkle in his mother's eyes. Thoughts went racing to New England but——.

"Back to the stream of travel," Mrs. Shipley suggests, "for year by year it is widening its course over the seven seas to touch shores scarcely known to Americans twenty years ago.

"Consider the stock market crash. Not a dent did it make in our business, not the slightest inroad upon the number of applications. Apparently nothing, neither steel nor copper tape can deter the American globetrotter from pursuing the glamorous course of travel, for the May issue of passports exceeded any record for five years. The 1930 total for May, always the banner month, was more than 43,000 or nearly 6,500 more travelers than in any one month since 1926. Although I have not the record on my desk I will wager a hat that the number of tourists this year will mark the record for all time past. On July 15, nine Atlantic liners sailed for Europe, carrying more than 13,000 passengers, which was the banner sailing for one day this season."

Where are they going and why?

Who are they and whence do they come?

They are going—for the most part—to western Europe. Nearly half of them are travelers, pure and simple, playing around for the fun of it; one-third of them have no occupation and 30 per cent hail from New York City.

"Western Europe," Mrs. Shipley recounted, "attracts 67 per cent of those asking passports, although in reality the percentage jumps to 85 because many travelers generalize their destination under the heading 'all countries' which, in the opinion of the State Department, means western Europe."

The wealthy classes seek the Riviera, Africa and the Mediterranean in winter; teachers, students and endless groups of young people browse around historic Europe in summer. Millionaires, flaunting their luxurious mode of life; the great middle class, consulting their guidebooks; college boys and girls, doing their stuff, and back home other thousands counting their curb winnings or wearing last winter's suit, hoping that when spring arrives and vacation time comes riding they, too, may set sail for Paris, with its mirrored shops and mad whirl of midinettes.

"Family affairs," announced Mrs. Shipley, admitting that might be interpreted one way and another, "take one-third of the stream of travel to the continent and to eastern Europe each year. Commercial business and educational advantages lure about 12 per cent.

"We issue fewer passports for Australia and New Zealand than anywhere else in the world. Seasoned globe trotters, scurrying from one place to another, hunting something new, generally include the two dominions of Great Britain on a world tour, but the percentage of visitors to those far-off and enchanting lands is small. Africa claims slightly greater percentage; eastern Europe, 5 per cent, and Latin America and the West Indies, about the same."

Despite the fact that New Yorkers persist in bounding the universe by the Jersey shore and Greenwich, Conn., 30 per cent of them each year romp abroad to the great white lights of foreign cities while citizens of Arkansas, Idaho and Wyoming are quite content with their own mountains and spreading plains, each State, curiously enough, sending 236 persons abroad last year.

If a lot of New Yorkers forsake the incoherent activity of their own boulevards for the powder-puff-fluff of Vienna or Budapest their friends from New Jersey, Illinois, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts also have a pretty keen appreciation of Europe, of the whoop-la-la of its cities or the eternal loveliness of its meandering byways. Even California (the beautiful) engenders within the souls of her sons the wanderlust unquenchable, offering 4 per cent of the tourists upon the altar of travel. O, California, how could you?

"From the North and the Middle West," the passport head declared," comes the preponderance of pilgrims flocking to the decks of their favorite steamers. The Southern States lag as do some of the New England States. Now, take Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin. They furnish the steamship companies a flattering crop of passengers every year, with Indiana, Texas and Iowa doing very well!"

"It's a deep, dark secret and don't you tell," confided Mrs. Shipley, "but it is the housewife who does the gadding. Friend husband stays at home and goes to the baseball games. The women, thousands of them, go to Europe, mostly to Switzerland for the winter sports, to Florence for study, to Cairo and Istanbul to play around. About 24,000 of them were flitting hither and yon in foreign cities and Mediterranean countries and other places in 1929 and probably many more whom we listed as 'miscellaneous' or with 'no occupation' might be included in that category.

"Of course, they do go in families. There were 1,350 families who are listed in the social register of thirteen large cities who are abroad this summer, for instance. Losses on the stock market had no terrors for them.

"At the bottom of the list," hesitantly but sympathetically continued the chief of the division, "are the reporters, God bless 'em (and pity 'em), for only 0.21 per cent assembled the necessary odds last year to scramble abroad ship. And struggling into the 0.32 percentage are writers and ministers with the actors scoring a little higher."

And great surprise—ranking second to the butterfly housewives in their zeal for travel are the laborers who surpass in num-

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Shades of the "Old Brick Capitol"

Convinced That the "Old Brick Capitol" Is Genuine, an Expert in Washingtoniana Research Reconstructs Scenes That Occurred at First and A Streets N. E., More Than a Century Ago—Clay, Webster, Calhoun and Jackson Among the Political Giants of the Day—History in the Making.

By FRANK W. HUTCHINS.

E. J. Taylor Photo.

The "Woman's Party Building," which purports to be the "old Brick Capitol," about which a warm controversy is raging, being demolished to make way for the new Supreme Court Building.

TWO interesting scenes in Washington at the corner of First and A streets northeast—one today, one some hundred years ago.

Today, a dismal spectacle there—an old gray building, condemned and deserted, the wreckers fallen upon it.

A hundred years ago, a cheerier sight—a brand new, rather pretentious structure on that corner, erected to house Congress after the burning of the Capitol by the British.

That temporary home of Congress was called the Brick Capitol; and so, too, is that building we are just about to tear down. Despite all the questioning as to genuineness, despite all the changes a century has wrought, that doomed structure on the corner is rightly the "old Brick Capitol." Final proof of that has come on the very eve of destruction.

But now for the story when that old Capitol was young.

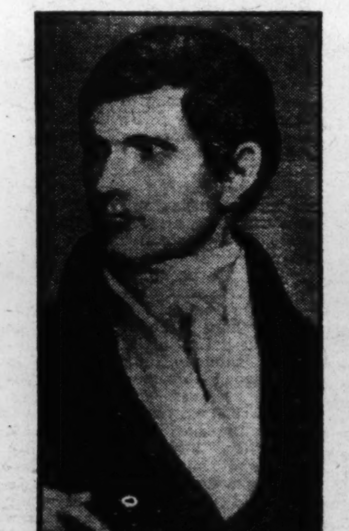
Begin in the autumn days of 1815, when Congress moved into the brick building on the corner. That was the brilliant Fourteenth Congress, probably the most brilliant our country has known.

What interesting men just to look at as they gathered toward their new home. Those were transition days, and the whole scene showed for it. Now and then a coach-and-four issued imposingly from the roadway through the park and drew up at the door—some distinguished senators of the old school. Not surprising to see them step forth in knee breeches and buckled shoes, hair in queue and powdered. But, arriving in "hacks" or afoot, came men of other appearance; many in trousers and boots, their hair short after the manner of the new day.

You could pretty well tell the members' politics by their dress. Taken by and large, the queued ones in knee-breeches were Federalists; the short-haired ones in trousers were Republicans. And there you had about the only difference between the parties. The old contention as to whether Nation or State should have the big letter had got lost as the flames of the burning Capitol fused the States into the Nation, the two parties into a muddle. The Republicans were in the saddle—riding like Federalists.

Follow now those distinguished and confused lawgivers into their little makeshift home. Entering through the arched doorway, we come to the Senate chamber on the first floor. This is 45 feet long and 25 feet wide, with a height of 15 feet. Here we may not be held long. Atmosphere a trifle funereal; and besides, no outstanding figures here such as we are expecting to find above.

So up the broad staircase we go, into the chamber of the Representatives. This is 77 feet long and 45 feet wide, with height of 20 feet. A large gallery runs along one side. The considerable drapery we see is not a matter of esthetics at all, but of acoustics—House much troubled to hear itself talk. There are desks for about 175 members; many without the members. Under easy-going informality the missing ones are somewhere about; gathered sociably over in the "coffee-corner" perhaps, or out in the gardens. Some of the men at the desks are still clinging to the old custom of keeping their hats on; though that is going.



Henry Clay, as he appeared when serving as Speaker of the House of Representatives, during the brief period Congress occupied the temporary brick edifice.

Now we send quick glances about for certain figures. Henry Clay, leader of the Republicans, is up there in the Speaker's chair. Odd place for a man preeminently an orator. Yet he has already, still in his thirties, taken first rank as a presiding officer. He looks the part pretty well—will better when he fills out. The long, spare figure is lithe and graceful; the countenance high-browed, big-mouthed and winningly homely. The most popular member, this young man from Kentucky.

Our eyes, roving over this upper room, now rest upon a different sort of person—just as long, about as thin, but more romantic. Handsome John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, not yet 35, is here setting out to make a stir in the world. And he is doing it with about as tense a face and as deep-set eyes and as intractable hair as are to mark his later years. But now the hair shows something of attempted parting, and the eyes have a fairly startling brilliance that they will not quite keep. Republican of Republicans, future high priest of State's rights, this strange genius is here the foremost champion of Federal power.

No danger of our overlooking that dark young man sitting there in an absorbed, brooding way—he of the great head and the big black eyes — Daniel Webster. About 35 years old, just becoming famous, he already is getting the "god-like" look. Those eyes, one day to recede beneath overwhelming forehead, now open so wondrously wide that brows seem fairly lifting to make room for them. However, probably he is not here called "all-eyes," as he was at college. We notice little side whiskers—don't seem Websterian. This overaweing young son of New Hampshire is a Federalist; whatever that means by now.

No, that is not a boy sitting at the desk nearby. It is a man over 40 years old. If he should suddenly rise, he would carry that small head, so almost child-like in countenance, 6 feet and 4 inches above the floor. We are seeing the famous Virginia orator, John Randolph, of Roanoke. A strange, lone figure here; a strange, lone figure to remain on through the long days of his public life. Great and little, brilliant and puerile, sometimes almost inspired, always probably more or less mad.

Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Randolph! A rather imposing galaxy gracing this temporary Capitol.

The first three must be taken together. They do not know it yet, but they are starting in here to become that immortal trinity of geniuses, the Great Triumvirate. Virtually for the first time these young giants, Clay, Calhoun, Webster, are now meeting and measuring one another. Sometimes shoulder to shoulder, oftener divided this way or that, they are largely to shape the destinies of the country almost to the opening gun roar of the Civil War.

One day came interesting visitors. A representative, called down to the street door, found a carriage waiting containing two women wishing to be shown about. And so, that afternoon, this little hall of Congress had the honor to entertain (never mind matrimonial names) Martha and Nelly Custis, "granddaughters" to George Washington.

The Brick Capitol early started in to stage momentous scenes. To begin with, nothing less than the first congressional "salary grab." From the outset of the Government the national lawgivers had worked for $6 a day, actual service. But now, everything had gone up. Why not lawmaking? A bill was introduced in the House giving congressmen $1,500 a year.

There was not much debate. Enough though to let us glimpse in action John Randolph, of Roanoke. Not that the man said much. Never did, even when he talked for two or three days. Not matter, but manner, held you spellbound to the end. Now he arose as a child on stilts, and said, "Mr. Speaker!"—said it as no other man could. The words rang. There had been no gun fired, but somehow it seemed as though there had. Then, in a high voice magically flexible, came keen relevant thought, hobnobbing with far-fetched but charming vagaries. Exactly what he said, we never shall know. Reporters could not cope with the swift, devious utterance. But in general we know; and this man's speech—on and off the subject—was the best one made for the salary bill.

Whirled through, upstairs and downstairs, that bill soon was a law. Then the country went into a furor—that is to say, into "ebullient indignation." No act of Congress from the beginning of the Government had so incensed the people; and many members were to pay dearly for that first congressional "salary grab."

There was a marked tendency in the Brick Capitol for members to play to the gallery. And it was worth playing to. Crowded and enthusiastic, it was also colorful and attractive from the presence of many ladies. Little Washington had few places of amusement, and as such the roomy galleries of the new home of Congress came to be regarded.

Two memorable events of this session were the debates in the House upon the tariff and upon th Bank of the United States. The echoes of those famous debates come down to u yet. But we always think of them as ringing from the lofty halls of the great Capitol, not from an upstairs room on First street. Now that trinity of geniuses came into action, Clay and Calhoun were for the tariff and the bank; opposed to both stood Webster.

Young Calhoun already had settled to the style of debate that was to make and to mar him as an orator. The tall, graceful figure stiffened to overintensity. The voice, loud and harsh, rang down the room in short, sharp sentences like quick hammer blows. Was there any attempt at oratory here? Some said Calhoun was above resort to the "devices of eloquence;" others that he thought himself quite in the manner of the great Athenian. Now, as always, was that air of tremendous earnestness. Orator or not, a young member to be reckoned with. But how impossible to foresee the reckoning! Here in the Brick Capitol, this man of fire championing the central Government; and before long, over in the restored Capitol across the way, to thunder nullification!

Then, Henry Clay upon the floor. Likely the House went into committee of the whole just for this. He must have risen with misgivings. He was about to utter a speech that he knew would be used against him—that has been unfairly so used down to the present day. He who just before the war had declared such a measure unconstitutional, was about to give to the national bank his eloquent support. Of course, if any man could thus reverse himself to the complete satisfaction of everybody, it would be this fascinating man of the golden voice. Among moderns has there been any other voice to compare with it? Somebody has answered—yes, one, that of the elder Pitt. High among the honors of the little temporary Capitol, to have known the voice of Henry Clay in the days of its perfection.

Young Daniel Webster arose. Just doing that was an impressive thing then, as it was to be always. He spoke at some length as to the bank. And he was in long trousers (even if he was a Federalist), and a buff waistcoat, and a blue coat with brass buttons. Likely some members failed to catch his opening words. His habit then was to begin in a low tone. And though they had hung still more curtains in that upper room, yet words kept on getting lost in it. With young Webster on the floor, another kind of oratory. While his voice was good, and on emotional occasions could soar majestically, the brick Capitol never heard it do so. There he was more intent upon the oratory of language than of utterance. Already he dressed logic as no one else could do. He made few gestures, perhaps because of his short forearms. What the man said in opposition to the bank was probably unanswerable—unfortunately for him.

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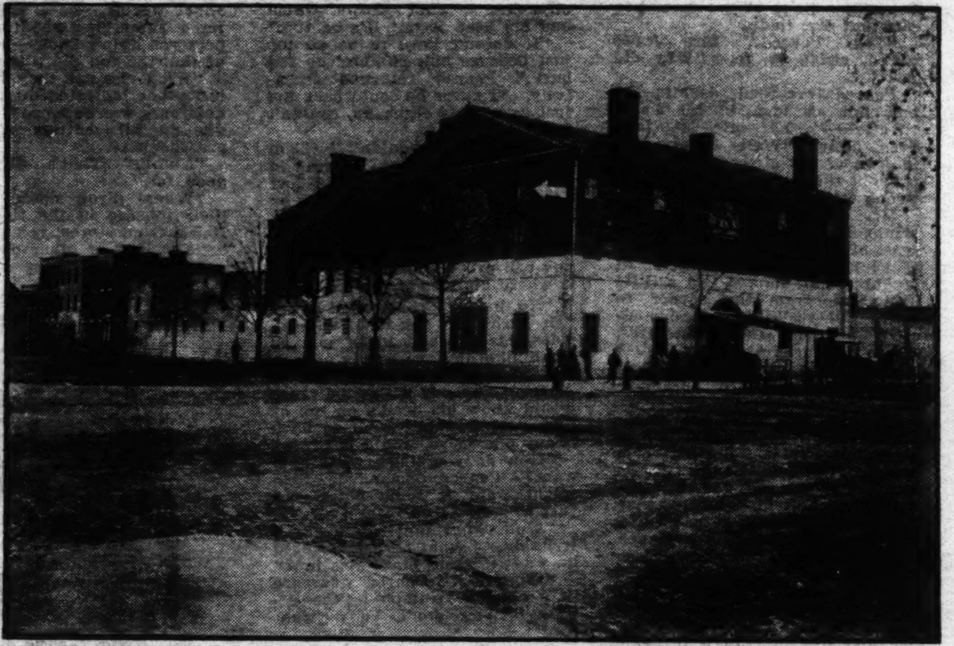
Daniel Webster, the brilliant young legislator, whose oratory thrilled the galleries in the "old Brick Capitol," which may or may not still be standing.

But Is It the "Old Brick Capitol?"

Government Investigation, Conducted by the Treasury Department, Casts Grave Doubt Upon the Authenticity of the Claim That Structure About to Be Demolished Is of Historical Importance—Bonding of Brick Examined—Was the "Brick Capitol" Torn Down or Merely Remodeled—Who Knows?

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY.



The old Capitol Prison, formerly the "old Brick Capitol," as it looked during the Civil War. Arrow indicates the window of Belle Boyd's cell. Note the dissimilarity to present structure.

THAT building on the ground that is to be occupied by the United States Supreme Court, in Washington, familiarly referred to as "the Old Brick Capitol," occupied as national headquarters by the Woman's Party, facing the Capitol grounds and with Congressional Library on its left, long pointed out to tourists, about which hundreds of romantic stories have been written, now turns out never to have been the Capitol at all.

It was not even the "Old Capitol Prison," as has been claimed, in which Belle Boyd, the Confederate spy, was so long imprisoned, and in the back yard of which Maj. Henry Wirz, keeper of the Confederate prison at Andersonville, Ga. was hanged by the neck.

The present building, it is revealed by one of the Federal government's most interesting crime detectors, participated in none of these historical events. It is not the same building that stood here when they were taking place. It has basked for a generation in a glory to which it was not entitled. It is in fact a mere youth among old Washington buildings, being but about 60 years old.

The belief that this was the more ancient building has been so general that nobody in recent years had questioned it. Its recent owners, the Woman's Party, evidently believed in its ancient and historic associations. Those associations were a matter of great pride with them and for a long time the building carried a marker which indicated the distinctions of its past. In fixing a value on it when the Government sought to take it over as a site for the proposed great judicial structure they, in fact, held that its historic associations gave to it a peculiar value and asked that they be recompensed accordingly.

It was just this which led to the discovery of the absence of a valid claim to antiquity. The amounts to be paid for various of these plots were determined by condemnation proceedings carried out under the authority of the District Supreme Court. The method was through the appointment of a commission to value these plots. The commission that valued this property was composed of Sewell A. Reeves, Charles A. Fiske and William A. Hettinger, all well-known citizens of Washington. It wanted to know if a "historic value" should be attached to it. It asked the Treasury Department, which was in charge of the execution of the project, if a historic value should be allowed to the owners. The Treasury Department attempted to ascertain the facts.

H. H. Morgan, of the Architect's office, had charge of the investigation. To be sure this was the old building, everybody told him. Its history was familiar to everybody. It had been hastily erected after the British so inconsiderately burned the Capitol in 1814, that it might serve as the temporary Capitol. Congress had met there for three or four years. It had become a fashionable boarding house back in the eighteen thirties. Then John C. Calhoun had lived there and died there. When the Civil War came the building was commandeered by the Government, its windows were barred with steel, and it became a political prison.

One of the most romantic figures of the war was Belle Boyd, girl spy, young and dashing, who began her adventurous career by shooting a Federal sergeant who sought to tear down a Confederate flag she had hoisted. As a bearer of clandestine dispatches she was finally arrested and lodged back of the window marked with an arrow in the picture. She gave a sort of concert every evening during her incarceration by singing Confederate songs from this window. She escaped being hanged, however, and her importance may be gauged by the fact that she was exchanged for a captive Union general and lived to marry a Union Naval officer and to be buried in Wisconsin by the Grand Army of the Republic.

But Mr. Morgan was an architect and the present building, he thought, had many earmarks that were peculiar to periods more modern than 1815. Could it be proven that this was the same building that was put up so hastily after the visit of the British? Only assertions of confidence in its antiquity were at hand. For that matter there was nobody who gave any proof to the contrary. What were the facts?

In checking the physical history of Washington many a student has in recent years gone back to the famous Brady collection of photographs of the Civil War period, which, some years ago, was bought by the Government and has found a place in the War Department. Mr. Morgan looked through these pictures and there, sure enough, he found a number of pictures of the old Capitol Prison. In one of these, Union soldiers, with the funny little caps of the period, were marching by. In another, by a bit of a stretch of the imagination, Belle Boyd could be seen standing by her barred window.

At this point the Treasury Department introduced into the situation one of its most unusual and interesting officials. Bert C. Farrar rates as the "examiner of questioned documents" for the Treasury, In this post he is primarily the Government's handwriting expert. Every warrant that is issued by the Government, amounting to thousands a day, comes back through the treasurer's office for final payment. There is a huge and expert staff which handles these warrants. Out of the mass of them there are some twenty a day that may appear to have been tampered with or on which the signature is questioned. Mr. Farrar passes on these.

The Government may be engaged in a suit over millions with a corporation that claims huge refunds on its income tax. The crux of the case may be the determination of the genuineness of a typewritten sheet from a loose leaf ledger. A watermark in the paper may show that it was manufactured in 1926 while the ledger sheet is dated 1922. Mr. Farrar's reputation in such matters has grown to such an extent that he may receive a call to the State of Washington, as he recently did, to determine the genuineness of a signature on a hotel register upon which the innocence of guilt of a person accused of crime rested. Or he may go to Louisiana, as he recently did, to give evidence that determines the disposition of an estate.

This alleged historic building was not exactly a questioned document but the determination of its genuineness meant some hundreds of thousands of dollars to the Treasury, the funds of which it was his business to guard. So the architect's office asked the Treasury specialist whether or not it was the same building that had housed the Congress and incarcerated Confederate spies.

Mr. Farrar examined the pictures of the building that were taken during the Civil War. To be sure they did not look much alike. The present building was a story taller than the old one, but that might have been added. The windows and the chimneys were not in the same places but they might have been changed. In the old building there were Roman arches over the doors while in the new those orifices were rectangular. Yet in the face of all these facts it was argued that the walls of the present building might have been those of the old building and so, fundamentally, this was the same building. Whether or not these were the original walls became the vital question for determination. Mr. Farrar proceeded to find out.

It seems that there are patterns in walls, just as there may be in calico or the laying of tile on a bathroom floor. Were the wall patterns of these two buildings the same?

Mr. Farrar took the best of the Brady pictures to the Bureau of Standards. Would that agency be so good as to make enlargements of the details of the picture that showed the brick patterns to best advantage. It would and did. To be sure, the photographs of this Civil War period were not so good. Even in the enlargements the brick pattern was not plain.

There are two distinct methods of laying the brick in a wall that came into this problem. There is the so-called "Flemish bond" and the "common bond." In the Flemish bond, which is an ancient type, the brick is laid in such a way that the long side of a brick shows, and next to it a brick is laid crosswise of the wall so its end shows. Thus they alternate in all the rows of the outside will, showing first a long and then a short brick. In the common bond, which is modern, all the bricks present their long sides for four or five rows and then there appears a whole row in which all the bricks are laid crosswise and only their ends show.

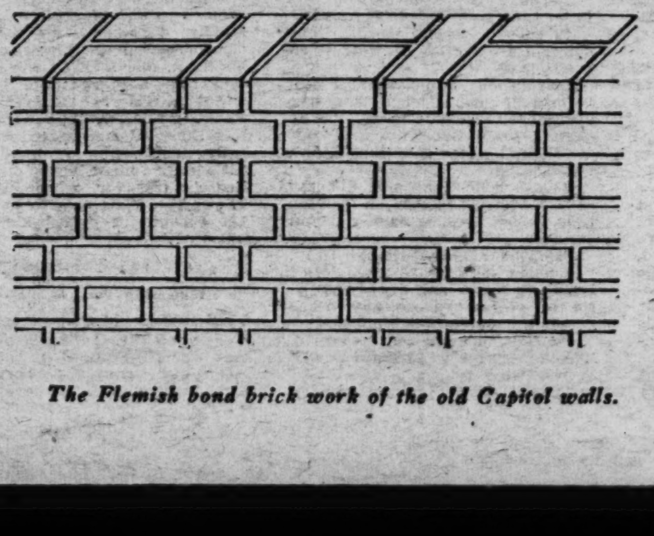
Mr. Farrar took his enlarged photographs to his "penman's table," that aid to the counterfeiter or forger which has a glass top and a strong light underneath. The forger puts a paper containing a signature he wants to reproduce over this light, the document that is to be forged over this signature, and traces the latter. Mr. Farrar placed a sheet of paper over the enlarged photograph on the penman's table. He went over it meticulously as is the way of his kind and put a dash wherever he could make out the long side of a brick. Then, that he might not be affected by the positions of these bricks whose position he had already determined, he took a new sheet and on it recorded with a dot the positions of all the short bricks he could make out. These two bits of information were then assembled and it was found that the walls of the original buildings were Flemish bond in pattern. The walls of the present building were common bond, showing the long sides of five layers of brick and then a layer of butts. Thus it became impossible that even the walls of the present building could be those of the "old brick Capitol," which was the "old Capitol Prison."

I went with Mr. Morgan for an examination of the building on the eve of the beginning of the work of demolition. We went into its basement. There, in certain portions of it, were to be found foundation walls of rough stone that came irregularly to the ground level. They had the appearance of being the foundation walls of the old building. Immediately on top of them a new type of construction began. It was of brick, laid in common bond, of the type of construction of the present building. Treasury Department authorities are convinced that these foundation walls, below the ground level, are all that is left of the original and historic building.

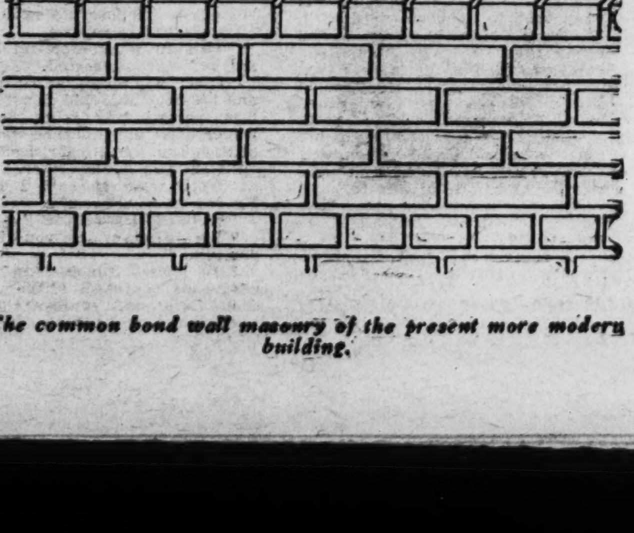
There are word-of-mouth assertions that the old building was torn down in the late sixties and that the present structure was built then. No record has been found to substantiate that theory and no individual has been found who remembers the destruction of the one building and the erection of the others, although there are doubtless many people still living who were familiar with what was going on in that area following the Civil War.

I have talked with one such gentleman who remembers much of the old building but not of the reconstruction. He is George McLean Wood, editor for technical publications, with offices in the Bond Building, son of Col. William P. Wood, who was in

Continued on Page 10, Column 5.



The Flemish bond brick work of the old Capitol walls.



The common bond wall masonry of the present more modern building.

PENROD JASHBER

CHAPTER 28.

Penrod Is Brought Forth.

IT was unfortunate for Penrod that Verman felt this renewal of interest in the whereabouts and conduct of the official ex-criminal of the dismembered agency. Penrod had emerged to the surface, necessarily, as soon as Della stopped looking over the top of the sawdust box; under cover of darkness he had abandoned that refuge, and, for the past hour, seated upon the ground beneath one of the living-room windows, he had listened anxiously to the conversation within. Verman, with idle time upon his hands, for the first time in many evenings, had gone forth for a stroll, and, glancing over the fence, had happened to espy the dark figure under the window. Then, having nothing better to do, he climbed upon the fence and sat there. Amused, and not being aware that the agency was now wholly obsolete, he had been so ill-inspired as to put the inquiry that had startled the company indoors, his intended words being simply: "Old Mr. Dade in there? What he do now, Penrod?"

Penrod made imperative gestures for him to withdraw, then sprang up and, alarmed by something he heard from within the living room, would himself have withdrawn; but he was too late. Mr. Schofield, easily recognizing the significance of the vocative, "Pemwob," had dashed out through the front door, turned the corner of the house, and the fugitive was almost instantly seized in a powerful and irritated grasp. One minute later, when, in custody, he was haled into the presence of the conclave, his mother uttered a shrill cry of lamentation. In spite of all his woody immersions, fragments of the attic cobwebs still remained upon him, and he shed a trail of sawdust across the living room floor, as he was sternly urged forward. What he expected to happen to him at this juncture is unknown; his expression was impenetrable; but there is no doubt whatever that the substitution of him as the center of interest brought grateful relief to both of the brothers Williams.

"Never mind his looks!" Mr. Schofield said sharply to Mrs. Schofield. "That can be attended to later—and so can a few other things!" he added. "Later when I take him upstairs——"

But Mr. Paoli Jones, as he had already proved, was a man of humane impulses, and he could not look at Penrod without having those impulses stirred. "No, no," he said, protesting. "I really didn't mean to get either Sam Williams or Penrod into any trouble; I only wanted to satisfy my own mind a little about what's been happening, and I think that has become rather clear. In fact, it seems to me that what Robert said about it's all having been merely a harmless game was especially significant." Here Mr. Jones laughed and looked genially, not at Robert, but at Margaret Schofield, upon which she straightened and seemed a little indignant. "It appears to be fairly evident," Mr. Jones went on, "that Penrod and Sam and the two colored boys were merely playing at 'shadowing,' and that they felt they had to pick out someone to be 'shadowed,' and of course this person had to be supposed to be in the habit of committing crimes. I think I see now that this explanation covers everything Penrod told Marjorie, and that he was only carrying on the game and never dreamed she would repeat what he said as serious information. In fact, I don't believe there's anything serious at all in the whole matter; quite probably Mr. Dade might have gone back to Gosport anyhow; in his letter he speaks of the 'social advantages' Gosport possesses, compared to this city, and in that respect he may have suffered some little disappointment or other here. That's quite possible—quite possible, in spite of the fact of his good looks and excellent conduct. But there is one thing that puzzles me and that I'd like to have solved. In fact, there's a question I'd very much like to have Penrod answer."

"He'll answer it," Mr. Schofield promised grimly. "I'll see to that!"

"Well, then," Mr. Jones said, addressing Penrod, "I'd like to know why it was that when you picked out a person to be 'after,' as you told Marjorie, Penrod—that is, when you selected a criminal to 'shadow,' how in the world did it happen that you selected a young man of such unexceptional and exemplary character as Mr. Dade?"

"Sir?"

"Why on earth did you select such a good young man as Mr. Dade to be your criminal?"

Penrod swallowed, and moved uneasily, causing a little shower of sawdust to fall upon the floor about him. "Well——" he mumbled, and stopped.

"You speak up!" his father said, in a tone recognizably ominous. "You answer Mr. Jones' question! What made you pick out Mr. Dade?"

"Yes, Penrod," Mr. Jones urged, rising to go. "Why did you?"

Penrod breathed deeply; he had not an idea in his head. "Well——" he said at last, desperately. "Well—he acted so in love of my sister Margaret, I thought there must be sumpthing wrong with him."

Mr. Jones stared at him strangely, seeming unwilling to trust himself to speak; there was a sound like the sputter of laughter, half-choked and a little hysterical, from the corner to which Robert Williams had modestly retired; then Margaret, after the briefest and coldest glance in that direction, rose and went haughtily out to the verandah.

"I think we must say good-night," Mr. Jones said in a tremulous voice, during this progress. "Come, Marjorie." His face had grown red, and, in passing Mr. Schofield, who likewise had become flushed, he paused to say in a low tone, with a glance toward Penrod, "I hope you won't——"

But it was Mrs. Schofield who replied to this merciful plea. She too, displayed a heightened color, and she spoke indistinctly through a handkerchief held to her mouth. "No," she said, shaking her head, "he won't."

Then, as the departing guests moved on toward the outer door, Mr. and Mrs. Schofield hospitably accompanying them, the little group was passed by Robert Williams on his way to the verandah, and Penrod and Sam were left alone together in the living room. Somehow, they realized an impending darkness had lightened; a vague doom inexplicably incurred had as inexplicably been avoided. Neither understood what sin he had committed or not committed; neither understood why punishment was commuted. Definitely they had only the sense of a vast escape.

Sam, again making patterns upon the floor, seemed to be preoccupied with the moving toe of his shoe, while Penrod shook down a little more sawdust and stood gazing at it gloomily. They said nothing whatever.

CHAPTER 29.

New Stars Arise.

THE midsummer morning was languid with its own warmth; the Schofields' back yard lay aglow in mellow sunshine, and Penrod and Sam stood enthralled, staring at a magnificent creature they had discovered upon the stalk of a lush bush in the fence corner. It might have been a pixie's concertina, painted dusty green and ornamented with brilliant pool balls from a pixie pool table; but to Penrod and Sam it was known as a "tobacco worm"—the largest and fattest they had ever seen. The two boys stared in silence for a long time; finally, Penrod spoke in a hushed voice.

"I wonder what he's thinkin' about." And in fact, it was reasonable to suppose the motionless creature lost in reverie.

"Thinkin' about how fat he is, maybe," Sam suggested.

"I bet you don't know which end his head is," said Penrod, his tone somewhat implying that his wagered bit of ignorance was one of Sam's many inferiorities.

"I bet you don't, either."

"Well, whoever said I did?" Penrod retorted crossly.

"Well, did I say I did?"

"Well, whoever said you did say you did?"

Sam looked annoyed and also somewhat confused. "Well, you said," he began, "you said I didn't know which end his head is, and I——"

"Well, you don't know which end his head is."

"Well, you don't, either."

"Well, whoever said I did?"

"Well, I didn't say I——"

"Well, whoever said you did say you did?"

"Look here——" Sam began; but paused, bewildered by that feeling of having done the same thing before, which inclines people, sometimes, to believe in the theory of reincarnation.

A movement on the part of the green creature distracted the attention of both boys, momentarily, from their incipient feud.

"Look!" Penrod cried. "He's movin'!"

"Climbin' up the bush," Sam observed. "That shows which end his head is on: It's on top."

"It doesn't have to be on top just because he's climbin' up the bush," Penrod returned scornfully. "I guess he could back up, just as well as climb up, couldn't he?"

"Well, he wouldn't," Sam argued. "What would he want to back up for, when he could just as easy climb up? His head's on top of him, and that proves it."

"It doesn't either prove it. Where's his face? The only way you can prove where his head is, is where his face is, isn't it?"

"No, it isn't!" Sam cried hotly. "He hasn't got any face; and besides, his top end looks just as much like his face as his bottom end. You can't tell the difference. Anyway, anybody with good sense would know his head's on top of him. He wouldn't want to have it any place else, would he?"

"How do you know what he'd want?" Penrod demanded. "He might want it some place else just as well as not."

"Well, what for?" Sam asked irritably. "What on earth would he want it some place else for?"

"What for?" Penrod was sure of a coming triumph in the debate. "You don't know what for."

"No, I don't; and you don't either!"

"Oh, I don't, don't I?"

"No, you don't!" Sam shouted.

Penrod laughed pityingly. "Bet you I can prove it."

"Well, prove it then."

"Well, look here. Suppose sumpthing was after him: He'd want to have his face on his bottom end so's he could keep watchin' out to see if it was comin' after him up the stalk, wouldn't he? That proves it, I guess!"

It did—so far as Sam Williams was concerned. Sam was overwhelmed; he had nothing to say, and Penrod was not disposed to make his triumph an easy one for the vanquished. "Well," he jeered. "I guess that shows how much you know about worms!"

Sam had the grace to admit a fair defeat. "Maybe I don't," he said, with manly humbleness; "—about tobacco-worms. I don't suppose I ever saw more'n five or six in my life." He dug the ground with the toe of his shoe, despondently, then brightened, all at once, with the advent of a recollection. "I bet I know sumpthing about grasshoppers that you don't."

"I bet you don't."

"Well, I can prove it."

"Go ahead and prove it!"

"I bet you don't know grasshoppers chew tobacco."

At this, Penrod yelled in derision.

"They do, too!" Sam asserted indignantly.

Penrod laughed, gesticulated, danced and bellowed. He was outrageous.

"You wait!" Sam began to browse in the grass, searching, while his friend, in order to express a poignant incredulity, threw himself full-length beneath the bush; rolled on his stomach, squealed insults, beat the ground with his hands and wriggled his feet in the air.

"Grasshoppers chew tobacco!" howled Penrod. "Grasshoppers chew tobacco! Grasshop—oh, oh, ho, ho!"

"Here," said Sam, bringing a grasshopper for his inspection. "You watch him, now." He gave the grasshopper a command, squeezed him slightly about the middle, and proved the case absolutely. "Look there!" he cried; flourishing the exhibit upon his thumbnail. "Now, say grasshoppers don't chew tobacco!"

Penrod was beside himself but not (as would have been proper) with confusion; ecstasy was his emotion—and there followed a bad quarter-of-an-hour for the grasshoppers in that portion of the yard.

"Pshaw!" said Sam. "I've known grasshoppers chewed tobacco ever since I was five years old."

"You never said anything about it!" Penrod exclaimed, marveling at such reticence. It seemed to him, just now, that he would never know another instant of ennui so long as he lived—at least, not in grasshopper-time.

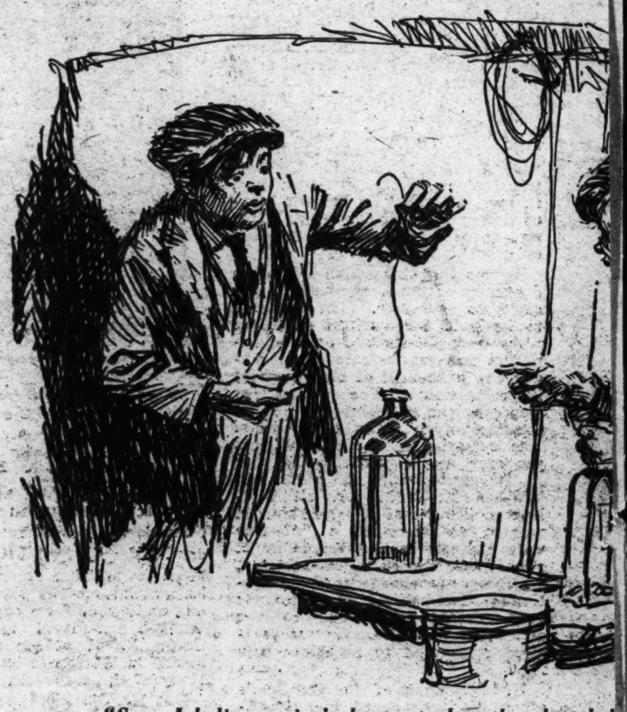
"I thought pretty near everybody knew grasshoppers chewed tobacco," Sam said modestly. "You told me I didn't know much about worms, and I said I bet I knew sumpthing about grasshoppers you didn't know—but I kind of thought you did, though."

"What else can they do?" Penrod's tone indicated that a sincere deference was no more than Sam's due in all matters concerning grasshoppers.

"Nothin.' That's all they're good for."

"Where d'you s'pose they get their tobacco in the first place? Hop around stores, you guess?"

"Yes; lots of other places."



"Sam, I believe mine's begun to breathe already,'

The experiment had been repeated ad nauseam until all the available grasshoppers were in no condition immediately to pursue their bad habits—or their good ones, for that matter—and Penrod paused to seek further knowledge at its recent fountain-head. "Sam, do you know anything else?" he inquired hopefully.

"Yes, I do!" replied Master Williams with justified resentment.

"I mean," Penrod explained. "I mean: Do you know anything else I don't know?"

"Oh!" Sam was mollified at once. "Well, I guess proba'ly I do," he said thoughtfully. "Lemme see. Oh, yes! I bet you don't know if you put a black hair from a horse's tail in a bottle and put water in it, and leave it there for three weeks, it'll turn into a snake."

"I do, too!" said Penrod. "I knew that, ever since I was little."

"I bet you haven't known it any longer'n I have. I knew it when I was little, too."

"Everybody knows a black hair from a horse's tail will turn into a snake," Penrod declared. "Who doesn't know that?"

"Well, I never said they didn't did I?"

"Well, who said you did say——" Penrod paused, a sudden light in his eyes. "Sam, did you every try it?"

"No," said Sam thoughtfully. "I guess when I heard it we didn't have any horse, and I was too little to get one from any other people's horse—or sumpthing."

Penrod jumped up eagerly. "Well, we aren't too little now!" he shouted.

"Yay!" This jubilant outcry from Sam demonstrated what reciprocal fires of enthusiasm wer kindled in his bosom on the instant. "Where's a horse?"

Simultaneously their eyes fel upon what they sought. In th side street stood a grocer's wagon and the grocer had just gone int the kitchen. Attached to th wagon was an elderly bay horse Attached to the elderly bay hors was a black tail. The prospectiv snake manufacturers drew nea the raw material.

The elderly bay horse switche his black tail at a fly, a gestur unfortunate for Penrod, upo whose eager countenance it culminated. "Oof!" He jumped back sputtering; and the horse looke round inquiringly; then, seein boys, assumed an expression of implacable fury.

"Go on," Sam urged. "Pull 'en out. Two's enough."

Penrod rubbed his face an looked thoughtful. "I wonder i they wouldn't do just as well fron his mane," he said.

"No, sir! They got to be fron his tail. I know that much!"

Penrod glanced uneasily at th horse's horizontal ears. "You pul 'em, Sam," he suggested, edgin away. "I'll go and be gettin' th bottles ready to put 'em in. I——'

"No, sir!" Sam insisted. "You started to pull 'em and you ough to do it. I didn't start to pull 'em did I?"

"Now, see here!" Penrod became argumentative. "You don' know where to find any bottles and——"

"You better quit talkin' sc much," Sam interrupted doggedly. "Go ahead and pull those two hairs out of his ole tail or pretty soon the man'll come out and drive him away—and then where'll we be? You started to do it, and so it's your bizness to. Go ahead and do it, and don't talk so much about it. That's the way to do a thing."

"Well, I am goin' to, ain't I?'

"Now!" Sam exclaimed. "He's quit lookin' at us. Quick!"

Seizing this opportunity, Penrod ventured the deed and was rewarded. The elderly horse seemed to have forgotten his an mosity; his mood had become one of depression merely; he hung his head, and marked the ravishment by nothing more than a slight shudder. "There!" said Penrod; and, as they went back into the yard, he glanced disdainfully at the gloomy quadruped. "It's easy to get hairs out of a horse's tail for a person that knows the right way to do it. I bet I could of pulled his whole tail out!"

CHAPTER THIRTY.

Watching Snakes Grow.

PENROD'S bet that he could of pulled the old bay's tail out was only a thought in passing, and the attention and energies of both boys were now devoted to

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

the preliminaries of their great experiment. The largest empty bottles obtainable were selected, cleaned and filled with fair water. Then, with befitting solicitude, the two long black hairs were lowered into the water, and the bottles were corked. After that, a label was pasted upon each, exhibiting the owner's name and address. The fascinating work was not complete, however; Penrod paid a visit to the kitchen clock, and after some severe exercises in computation, the following note was inscribed in precise duplicate upon the labels:

"Hair from Jacop R. Krish and Cos horse tail put in sixteen minutes of eleven oclock July 11. Snake comes sixteen minutes of eleven o'clock July 32."

They set the bottles, side by side, up on an empty box in the former office of George B. Jashber; stood before them; gazed upon them.

"Don't you wish thy'd turn right now?" Penrod said yearningly. "I don't see why it's got to be three weeks."

"Well, it has."

"I know that; but I wish it didn't haf to be. Well, anyway, three weeks from now we'll be lookin' at our good ole snakes, all right!"

enrod whispered.

"Three weeks from now!" Sam echoed.

Then, fascinated, Penrod sat down upon the stable floor close to the box upon which stood the precious bottles, and Sam likewise sat, each gazing earnestly upon his own bottle and its slender occupant. Thus they remained for some time, silently engaged in who can say what paternal speculations; minute bubbles had already appeared upon the submerged hairs, and, to a gaze long fixed, faint stirrings and movements seemed almost perceptible; or, at least, such first tokens of transformation were easily imaginable.

"Sam, I believe mine's begun to breathe already," Penrod whispered.

"Sh!" Sam warned him, and so concentrated was the attention of Master Williams that he did not move when a heavy breath disturbed the short hair on the nape of his slender neck just above the collar. A moment later, however, as the same spot was affectionately caressed by something that felt like a banana peeling that had been dipped in warm water, he decided that too great a liberty was being taken with him. "You go away from here!" he hissed fiercely.

Without resentment, Walter-John returned to the doorway of the stable, which he had just entered, accompanied by a congenial friend, and for some moments the two communed inaudibly through the nose. Then both dogs moved drowsily away from the rhomboid of hot sunshine near the doorway and sought the cooling shade of the interior. Duke stretched himself, then reclined upon his back, and Walter-John, approaching, let himself down awkwardly, and for his heavy head confidingly used the older and much smaller dog's stomach as a pillow. Duke complained crossly, removed himself and lay elsewhere.

At the sound of Duke's brief vocal complaint, Sam said "Sh!" again, after which the fascinated silence where the miracle worked within the stable obediently became complete; but there were noises outside that grew louder, and before long were too disturbing to be overlooked. In the alley Herman and Verman were playing vociferously with a rubber ball, and, presently began to throw the ball against the doors of the carriage-house, evidently to catch it upon the rebound.

"My goodness!" Penrod said indignantly. "Haven't they got any sense?" And finding the thumping of the ball unendurable, he went to the carriage-house doors, threw them open and shouted angrily: "My goodness! Don't you know anything at all!"

Surprised, Herman and Verman came to the doorway. "Whut you mad fer?" Herman inquired mildly. "Whut all goin' on you get so mad, Penrod?"

"Never mind," Penrod said coldly. "We got sumpthing on our hands here we don't want any ole ball bangin' and whangin' up against these doors!"

"What all you got goin' on you ack so big, Penrod?"

"Never mind!"

But Verman had already entered the stable, and Herman followed. "My goodness!" Sam exclaimed. "What do you haf to come hangin' around here now for, makin' all this noise? Why can't you take your ole ball up the alley and play where we don't haf to listen to you?

To be the more impressive, he frowned heavily as he spoke, and the severity of his expression evidently interested Verman. "Wop he mek fafe so?" the smaller brother inquired of the larger.

"Verman want to know why you makin' faces," Herman translated, chuckling.

Upon this, Sam frowned so heavily, Verman squealed hilariously, and then, sobering somewhat, he gave utterance to a thought that deepened the annoyance of the two white boys by its seeming sheer irrelevancy. "Oo dum kef oh mihuuh Habee yip?"

"He want to know ef you done ketch ole Dade yit," the faithful interpreter explained.

"Oh, my goodness!" Penrod said, and Sam said the same thing almost simultaneously. The two looked at each other, expressing in the glance their mutual hopelessness of so low an intelligence as that just displayed before them. Almost two weeks had elapsed since the hot day spent by Penrod in the sawdust box, principally, and by Sam in laudable, self-imposed tasks; for both of the friends mists of time had intervened, and all the affairs of the agency were dim with remoteness, almost lost over the horizon of the long, long ago. George B. Jashber was as extinct as last year's first day of school. "Oh, my goodness!" Penrod exclaimed again, turning upon Verman. "Don't you know anything at all? Why, Mr. Dade doesn't even live in this town any more!"

But Verman received this scornful information without any emotion; he was not interested, for he had observed the two bottles upon the box before which the annoyed Sam still continued to sit. "Wop ap?"

He stretched forth a small brown hand toward Sam's bottle; but, before the shining glass could be violated by this ignorant touch, Sam pushed him away, and said angrily, "You get back! For heavenses' sakes, can't you keep away from here? If you dare to stick your ole hand near this bottle, I'll——"

But Verman was already giggling again, and Herman, too, seemed to be highly amused, so that their united laughter drowned out the sound of Sam's voice. "Makem hake!" Verman squealed, jumping up and down and clapping the pinks of his hands together. "Makem hake! Makem hake!"

"Cert'nly, we're makin' snakes!" Penrod shouted fiercely. "And you quit makin' all that noise in here."

"Noise an' go' hurt no snakes," Herman interrupted, abating his laughter but little. "Ain' go' be no snakes. You can' make no snakes less'n you put hoss hairs in a bottle an' nev' look at 'em. You put hoss hair in a bottle an' nev' look once for th'ee weeks you go' to git a snake. You ev' take one peep at hoss hair, snake done spoil'; an' go' be no snake in nem bottles—nuff'm 'cep' hosstail hair."

"You get out o' here!" Penrod shouted, and he seemed to look about him for weapons or something to throw, whereupon, their merriment increasing, both Herman and Verman fled lightly with noiseless feet.

Penrod closed the alley doors, returned to the box and again sat down near Sam. "Never did have any sense," he muttered, alluding to the mirthful fugitives, and he added morosely, "Think they know so much!"

"Yes," Sam assented, in like mood. "Why, if I didn't know any more about snakes than Herman does, I'd sell out! I would; I'd sell my whole biznuss and move away! He just said that to be smart, and because he and Verman haven't got any horse-tail hair themselves—nor any good bottles to put 'em in, if they did have, proba'ly—and want to behave like they know everything on earth. Nobody that ever lived ever heard anything about not lookin' at 'em, so that proves it." His manner became argumentative. "Because, look here, Penrod—listen, Penrod—just lookin' at anything at all doesn't do anything to it. F'r instance, you could look all day at a tadpole and that wouldn't stop him from changin' into a frog, and you know that as well as I do; but you take Herman and he'd tell you if you had a tadpole and wanted him to change to a frog, you couldn't ever look at him or else he wouldn't."

"Yes, that's exackly what that ole Herman would say," Penrod agreed. "He wouldn't know any more about frogs than he would about snakes, because, listen, Sam: How could you put a horse-tail hair in the bottle, in the first place, without ever lookin' at it? I guess that proves he doesn't know anything he's talkin' about, doesn't it?"

"Course it does!" Sam said, well pleased. "Colored people don't know anything, anyway."

"Well," Penrod said, "I heard my father say, himself, that they're nothing but a mash of superstition."

"What?" Sam asked deferentially.

But Penrod felt it better to let well enough alone and not to attempt the phrase again. "I heard papa say it, myself," he said. "I guess that settles how much Herman knows about snakes, doesn't it?"

"It cert'nly does," Sam agreed, and then for a time they sat in silence, content in the faith that the matter was setled and Herman's unfounded and almost malicious criticism well answered. Minutes had elapsed when Sam uttered a muffled but excited exclamation. "Look, Penrod!" he whispered. "There's a new bubble come right at the top end of mine, where his face is goin' to be, because mine's goin' to have his face——"

"Sh!" Penrod interrupted sternly, but without removing his gaze from his own bottle. "Can't you keep still? Sh!"

Duke and Walter-John, disturbed by the arrival of Herman and Verman, had moved out into the yard; but now, returning, they disposed themselves for slumber upon the stable floor at a little distance from their masters, and again Duke, forgetting to what burden he exposed himself, lay partially upon his back. Walter-John almost immediately seized the opportunity to employ the elderly dog's delicate stomach as a pillow, and Duke, too drowsy to move, uttered a few low and threatening complaints, for which he was angrily reproved in a husky whisper.

"You stop that!" Penrod thus commanded over his shoulder. "My goodness!"

Sam also looked round: upon which, Walter-John, without materially altering his posture, thought fit to wag his tail; but it was a tail already of some weight, and its wagging made a thumping upon the stable floor.

"You quit that!" Sam whispered ferociously. "My goodness!"

Walter-John, unreproachful and obedient, at once lay motionless, and Duke, though almost painfully incommoded by the other's naive selfishness, was now too sleepy either to change his position or to make any further protest. A complete silence fell upon that place. Penrod and Sam, fascinated, sat gazing intently each at his own hair from the tail of Jacob R. Krish & Co.'s horse.

From time to time, Duke, not otherwise moving, half opened one eye to let a glance of devotion rest momentarily upon Penrod. Similarly, Walter-John sometimes partly opened an eye to look affectionately at Sam.

THE END.

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Shades of the "Old Brick Capitol"

Continued from Page 6.

Indeed, most oddly, the words of each member of the Great Triumvirate in the opening session at this corner Capitol were to turn veritable plagues in later years.

In April, 1816, Congress adjourned—the end of this brick building's first experience as the Capitol of the United States. A successful one. Members had stretched out fairly content; talk of removing the seat of government had dwindled to a whisper, and sore-tried little Washington felt that Uncle Sam had taken her by the hand again.

When, in December, Congress convened in the building for the 1816-17 session, there was excitement enough. Members were smarting from the belaboring of their constituents over that salary law. Upstairs and downstairs—anger, defiance, disgust. Upstairs especially. For upon representatives more than upon senators fell that severest popular rebuke ever administered to an American Congress. What to do? The House appointed a committee to find out. Daniel Webster was a member and wrote its report. This spiritedly upheld the salary vote, but recommended, nevertheless, that Congress go obediently back to daily wages. Finally the two houses voted to repeal the law—but to take the money this time!

By this session the low-hanging gallery of the House was become so much a "lounging place" for the ladies that it was a recognized social center of Washington Perhaps this was so to a greater degree than could have been with any other than the devoted ladies' man, Henry Clay, in the chair. A fair visitor spoke of the members as having "grown very gallant and attentive." Surely all of that on one occasion anyway. An interesting debate was on—"a hundred ladies in the gallery." Eloquence ran into the hours, and beauty might have drooped and faded but for those "gallant" champions on the floor. They could not get into the crowded gallery, but they fastened oranges and cakes on the ends of poles and passed them up over the low railing. The Brick Capitol's tribute to American womanhood!

At length came the closing days of the session—time for giving attention to another matter. March 4, 1817, was almost at hand, and James Monroe to be inaugurated as President. The little Capitol's one inaugural. But it did not manage it well. The Senate and the House fell out as to the use of the upstairs room for the ceremonies. Late into the night of March 3 the deadlock held. As a last resort, carpenters were put to work in the darkness, and next morning a "scaffold" or "elevated portico" appeared at the front of the building, and upon that Mr. Monroe became President.

Little Washington, left to its summer quiet again, went slowly on with the restoration of her burned buildings. So slowly that congressmen could see little progress when they came back in December to the Brick Capitol for the 1817-18 session. These men were the new, the Fifteenth Congress. A body less able than its predecessor. The marked losses were Calhoun and Webster. One gone to join the Cabinet; the other retired for the time from public life. So. a break in the story of the Great Triumvirate. After a while, in the restored Capitol over the way, Clay, Webster, Calhoun would meet again to join swords or to cross them, in that trinity of brilliant, disappointed careers.

Again, Henry Clay was chosen Speaker. That by now was a matter of course. In every Congress he attended he was elected Speaker, though twice he resigned. We may call him the founder of the Speakership as it is known today. Before Clay, the presiding officer of the House was an exalted umpire. He made him a political power. He established the tradition in that upstairs room that an umpire could be a player in the game. Earlier Speakers had seldom taken part in debate. He frequently did. Probably the statement is true that not one of his decisions was ever overruled. But doubtless some should have been—from other lips would have been. A popular as well as able Speaker, Henry Clay.

It was in this session of Congress that the little Brick Capitol faced a problem too big for it. The territory of Missouri came knocking at the door for admission to the Union. Ominous knocking. Heretofore, by a remarkable game of give-and-take—free State now, slave State next—several commonwealths had been admitted, and yet the great scales of sectional power hung fairly even. But now, at this application, everybody knew that the game was about up.

Here was a candidate of an indeterminate sort, out in that unknown new possession beyond the Mississippi. Should she be admitted as slave State, or free? Upon the answer hung the relation between slavery and freedom in the boundless West.

A second and a third time that knock at the door! Upstairs and downstairs, North and South looked into each others eye warily; neither side quite ready for the question. So, putting off the evil day, Congress turned to other things, and late one April night adjourned. But, as the members issued from the arched doorway of the Brick Capitol, some to go northward, some southward, they knew that they were separating as never before. They knew that, even unheeded, Missouri's knocking had shattered the sectional truce; knew they were going their separate ways now but to prepare for a long deferred, inevitable conflict.

That summer, far enough away from Missouri, another trouble was brewing for this little Capitol. The United States did not then own Florida, but long had been seeking to acquire it from Spain. The low portion along our border was a lawless strip, inhabited chiefly by Indians. Of late they had been raiding over the line, robbing, burning, slaying. Gen. Andrew Jackson, "hero of New Orleans," was sent to punish them. The order seems to have been too small for the general. Incidentally, as it were, he also invaded Florida; captured two Spanish fortresses, expelled their garrisons, stationed garrisons of his own, and executed two subjects of Great Britain!

In the thrill of such doings the Brick Capitol threw open its doors, on a mid-November day, for the 1818-19 session of Congress. From all over an astonished country came members bristling with question marks. What is this about Jackson? Does it mean war? Resolutions for investigation were quickly introduced. But all this could not

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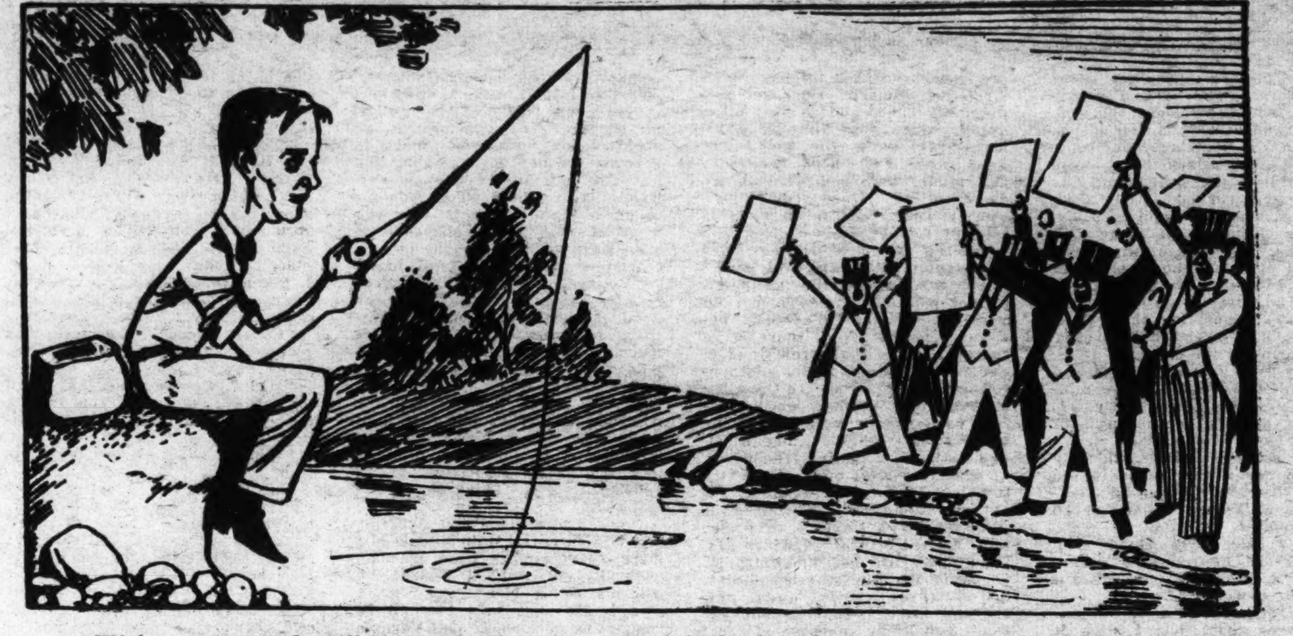
King of the Unemployed

By Eugene P. Thackrey

America Grapples With the Problem of Finding a Job Big Enough for S. Parker Gilbert, Jr., Financial Wizard.



While on vacation, he will have to decide among scores of gilt-edge offers that are being thrust upon him.

FINANCIAL America, the colossus that has dwarfed personnel into pygmyfied ornaments and midgetized props, faces the unique dilemma of finding a job big enough for a certain man, a very certain man.

The man is S. Parker Gilbert, jr., 37 years old, "uncrowned Kaiser" of Germany as agent general of reparations for the past six years. Having completed his work as American financial coördinator-dictator for most of Europe, he is jobless. He could become a partner of J. P. Morgan & Co. or join the million-dollar salary class elsewhere at his bidding. The United States Government's two greatest financial posts are within his reach—Secretary of the Treasury and Governor of the Federal Reserve Board. But he wants to rest for a few months and think it all over.

For one thing, he has been so busy since his marriage six years ago that he has not had time for a honeymoon. Always shunning publicity, consistently declining to make a "movie" out of himself or his prodigious work, he has gone West with his wife for their first vacation. While fishing in solitude he expects to decide among the successes that are being thrust upon him for his choice.

Arriving in New York recently after completing his unique task successfully against such predictions as "impossible" and "stupendous," out of work for the first time since he started at grammar school, Mr. Gilbert retired to a suite in a Park avenue hotel. The greatest figure in international finance of the past decade declined to discuss the rehabilitation of Europe, which has been largely at his initiative and under his direction. He was solemn, shy, forbidding at mention of his own future, except to announce with a sigh of pride and the sheepishness of a lingering boyish manner that he was going to start on his honeymoon. He married Miss Louise Ross Todd, of Louisville, Ky., on October 8, 1924; sailed for Europe three days later and ever since has been busy remaking world finance.

Literally and figuratively New York can't place him. He fits into no standards of recent or ancient history. At home he has been called the greatest figure in American finance since Alexander Hamilton—Mr. Gilbert was acting as Secretary of the Treasury before he was 30. Abroad there are no attempts at comparison.

His salary for the past six years has been in German gold marks. His highest salary in this country was $10,000. At 32 he accepted the pioneering job of agent general of reparations, replacing Owen D. Young, the temporary appointee, with no discussion of salary. He started working twelve hours a day in Paris. Querulous American expatriates finally could stand it no longer and asked him about what salary he would receive.

"That's a mere detail," he replied with his customary finality. The Reparations Commission later set it at 190,000 gold marks, slightly less than $50,000.

Money talks. In times of depression it has shouted. But to Mr. Gilbert it appears to be a mere whisper, and New York doesn't know whether this can be overcome by voice culture. If the agent general received but a modest commission on the supersalesmanship that he has directed, his wealth would exceed that of Messrs. Rockefeller, Ford and Mellon combined. But New York doesn't know what Mr. Gilbert wants. Neither does official Washington. In fact, Mr. Gilbert himself is not sure.

After all, Mr. Gilbert's relation to his world, or the world's relation to its Mr. Gilbert, is rather sudden. His task is done. He has made his last report and turned over his books and the machinery he built up to the large group of international bankers that he created to succeed himself. That is that, but no one knows what is appropriate or competent to come next.

Financial New York believes that the young man who brought up the hysterical, ruined Germany of 1924 to an orderly, prosperous nation could do anything; some go so far as to say everything. But they scarcely know how to approach the man who lifted Europe from the devastation of a World War, when all that they have to offer as a challenge to such ability is a mere widespread domestic depression starting with the market crash of last fall. It is easy to offer millions, but difficult to clinch the bargain with the offer of a sufficiently provocative task. Thus overtures are cautious. It may be necessary to effect more mergers, or to combine the offices of president and chairman of the board. And by that time Mr. Gilbert may be in the Cabinet or head of the Federal Reserve Board.

Mr. Gilbert's side of the matter is equally perplexing. He hasn't had the time to realize that he is entitled to a private life. He has been scarcely conscious that such a thing as a private life exists. His youth was lost in the rush of getting ahead, but he found it again in the chuckle with which he announced his honeymoon plans. There is no "if" to his future. When asked about what he would do, he replied to me:

"I haven't made up my mind."

That leaves it to the world at large to do the worrying.

* * * *

HE was born in Bloomfield, N. J., October 13, 1892. At the age of 11 he was graduated from grammar school at the head of his class. Four years later he was at the head of his high school graduating class. He maintained this class distinction when graduated from Rutgers at 19, and three years later took his law degree from Harvard with highest honors.

He started at once to practice law in New York with the firm of Cravath & Henderson. In 1917 he was rejected by the army for physical disability — he admits that poor health was the turning point toward his successful march. The following year he joined the Treasury Department's war loan staff.

In July, 1920, President Wilson appointed him Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in charge of fiscal affairs. He was so efficient that Secretary Mellon retained him over the violent protests of Republican patronage leaders. Mr. Gilbert had been too busy to broadcast a political party affiliation, and Republicans were suspicious. They said he was a Democrat and had been secretly active in behalf of James Cox, Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1920. Mr. Gilbert was roused to one of his infrequent public statements, denying this charge. Thenceforth his Republicanism has been unchallenged, although he admitted laughingly to this writer that he was "not a very active one."

He served under four Secretaries of the Treasury—McAdoo, Glass, Houston and Mellon. His salary as Assistant Secretary was $5,000. Secretary Mellon set a precedent for New York's present attitude by creating a new post to fit Mr. Gilbert's capabilities, that of Undersecretary of the Treasury, with a salary of $10,000. In Mr. Mellon's absence Mr. Gilbert acted in full charge as Secretary of the Treasury while still in his late twenties. In addition to working out a mass of technical detail earlier in regard to floating Liberty loans and directing this country's $7,000,000,000 refunding program, Mr. Gilbert supervised the following agencies:

Commissioner of Public Debts, Register of the Treasury; Division of Debt, Accounts and Audits and Savings Division; Commissioner of Accounts and Deposits; the Comptroller of Currency, the Bureau of the Budget, the Mint Bureau, the Federal Farm Loan Bureau, the Secret Service Bureau and the Government Actuary.

He resigned in 1923 to rejoin his law firm. A few weeks later, at 32, he was appointed to succeed Owen D. Young as agent general of reparations in charge of executing the Dawes plan.

He went to Paris and started quietly to work, keeping at his job twelve to fifteen hours a day. He tackled the problem of German suspicion and allied requirements and made them fit. He acted as collection agent for the allies, sales agent for Germany and super-contractor in international construction.

He prevented the German Reichstag from increasing the salaries of civil service and other officials. He told Germany where and how to save and to spend. He criticized German budgets, insisted that Germany could pay, saw that Germany did pay punctually and in full, turned the enemy nation of France into a good buyer in taking three-fourths of its payments in commodities, personally "sold" his plans for European financial rehabilitation to the active heads of that Continent's leading nations, placated warring factions, turned his own effigies into idol-worship, created a complicated international mechanism to succeed himself and then retired without saying a word about it.

S. Parker Gilbert, Jr.

Believing the burden of 132,000,000,000 gold marks placed on Germany by the London conference of 1921 to be an "inconceivable" one, he personally fought for a reduction to a fixed annual figure that Germany would voluntarily agree to pay. He won. Germany did agree, and Germany has paid.

It is curious how many leaders of European governments found themselves in agreement with Mr. Gilbert and not he with them. On July 23, 1928, a Paris newspaper dispatch reported that Premier Poincare "found himself in complete agreement with Mr. Gilbert's outlook on the future." Two years earlier Sir Arthur Salter, head of the League of Nations financial section and director of the rehabilitation of Austria and Hungary, had found himself in similar alignment with Mr. Gilbert.

He went to London and brought Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, around to his views on changing the Dawes plan. Speaking as a private citizen on January 17, 1928, he told Foreign Minister Briand, of France, that it was futile at that time for France to hope for revision of the Mellon-Berenger post-war debt agreement—it was not a discussion but merely a terse announcement.

On April 11, 1928, he made a courtesy call on Count Volpi, Italian finance minister in Rome, and in a twenty-minute private conference later in the day quietly told Mussolini what was what.

He fought Germany domestically and fought for Germany internationally, and won both battles.

He stood alone as an individual against all of Europe, handicapped by the isolation of his native country from the League of Nations, asserting on April 9, 1928, that "the reparation question is an entirely independent problem, concerning only European nations, and has no relation to the debts of the various countries to the United States." He won.

Arriving in Berlin October 31, 1924, he took charge and created an organization quickly. He maintained offices in Paris and Berlin, with a combined staff of only 129 persons, including clerks and stenographers, representing six nationalities. Only fifteen of his staff were Americans.

Incidental to his active role in Germany he was also ex officio chairman of the coordinating board, of the transfer committee and of the trustees of the German external loan of 1924. Criticized at first as a bailiff, he won acclaim later as an assessor of post-war Germany.

The house of Morgan is his to romp in as he pleases. It was at Mr. Gilbert's insistence that a banker was chosen as one of the two United States commissioners that drew up the Young plan to replace the Dawes plan, and that the banker chosen was J. P. Morgan. Mr. Morgan chose his junior partner, Thomas W. Lamont, as his alternate. Mr. Morgan has remained closely in touch with Mr. Gilbert abroad and in this country. Mr. Gilbert's first important Treasury Department promotion was to succeed R. C. Leffingwell when the latter resigned to become a Morgan partner. Dwight W. Morrow, who bounded directly from a Morgan partnership to the embassy at Mexico City in September, 1927, and started the modernized version of dollar diplomacy, has frequently entertained Mr. Gilbert and escorted him to the White House from New York on his last trip to this country. The opening of a Morgan partnership is taken for granted—Mr. Gilbert may take it if nothing more inviting or unusual turns up.

Thin, pale, spare, lanky, Mr. Gilbert has scholarly eyes and nose. If he takes any exercise other than fishing, no one knows of it and he has not admitted it. A fast walker, he stoops more from shyness than from weight of responsibilities, giving the impression of pushing his legs out behind him.

Thirty years ago in Bloomfield the kids he played with attached to him his only authorized biography. It was just one word. They called him "Spark."

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But Is It the "Old Brick Capitol?"

Continued from Page 7.

charge of the old Capitol Prison during the Civil War. The present Mr. Wood was a boy of 11 when he went to live in the old residence in A street right next to the lot on which the old prison stood, which was the residence of the superintendent, and which still stands. He had the run of the prison and remembers very clearly many of the prisoners, including Belle Boyd, who were incarcerated there. After the war, however, his family moved to south Washington, and so, if the old prison was torn down and a new building put up there, he does not remember it.

After hearing all the evidence, pro and con, the commission appointed by the court decided that the building had no historical value. It did not place itself on record to this effect, but its conclusions found expression in the fact that the price allowed for the property contained no sum which extended recognition to such a claim. The payment which the Treasury made for the property was based on real estate and not historical value. Its officials state positively that this is not the original building.

Yet despite all of this, a visit was recently made to the building, the stucco with which its exterior is covered, was chipped off 4 feet above the ground at its southwest corner, and ancient brick, laid in the Flemish pattern, was revealed. It seemed that this was undoubtedly a part of the original wall.

Just how much of this wall will be shown to have survived will not be known until the building is finally demolished.

Exit—The Peacock Girl

By Cecil B. De Mille

Why Perfect Beauty Is Not Wanted at Hollywood.

AT a pheasant farm I own in the San Fernando Valley of California there is a very gorgeous blue peacock. Periodically he grows conscious of his iridescent plumed splendor. He puffs his chest, throws upward the six-foot, shimmering feathers of his tail and struts magnificently before his more quietly attired mates.

Seeking to carry further his courtship, after a time he opens his mouth and out issues a throaty croak, not at all in line with the gentleman's sartorial beauty.

Though it may happen a dozen times a day, a peacock's voice always surprises him. Ashamed for a moment at this breach in what he considers a perfect picture of beauty, his tail starts to sink. He regains his poise, however, and again begins to strut, until his eyes fall upon his feet.

Then his pride suffers a complete collapse. His feathered display folds with all the finality of the pricked balloon. A bad voice was bad enough, but to discover ugliness in his pedal extremities—well, it is too much!

The case of the peacock is exactly that of modern feminine beauty. Nature is inexorable in the manner with which she follows Emerson's much-quoted law of compensation.

If at any time she gives too much of any one quality, she reduces the amount of another.

As the peacock has a bad voice and bad feet, so 90 per cent of all women with "too beautiful" faces are vocally and pedally lacking. I long ago made the statement that there are no perfect beauties on the stage or screen.

I supplement that statement, however, by naming a group of women, each with some slight individual facial imperfection, who possess the rarer powers of creating an illusion of perfect beauty.

And it is this type of woman, represented by Gloria Swanson, Kay Johnson, Norma Shearer, Greta Garbo, Bebe Daniels, Leatrice Joy and a long list of others, for whom stage and film producers are conducting an endless search.

Your successful beauty of the show world can never be a peacock.

When people rave to me about the "gorgeous" new girl they have discovered I immediately become suspicious. I refuse to see such girls until they have had a talking picture test. Then I look for beauty in three things—eyes, feet and voice.

It isn't necessary to see more of a girl than these three features to determine whether or not she is available material for the screen. If these three assets balance equally it can usually be counted upon that the girl in question is a good gamble for interpretative work. When nature so balances her gifts it is ordinarily a rather sure thing that the mental and physical sides of such a girl are in proportions which enable her effectively to create dramatic illusion.

In going over the various leading women who have appeared in my own productions, from the first of the 56 to the one I have just completed, I find that all of them balanced these elements.

Gloria Swanson's beautiful feet weren't the main reason why she has attained extraordinary success, but her possession of them is a perfect balance between extremely expressive eyes and a well-pitched, finely controlled voice.

Kay Johnson has a particularly glorious voice, one of the finest stage voices I have ever heard. But it is just one point in a triangle of assets which it seems successful actresses must have.

* * * *

THERE is really but one reason for this article. I hope it will reduce the number of feminine peacocks who yearly come to Hollywood. As a peacock is an almost useless bird, equally useless is your too-beautiful woman.

Perhaps the most prolific source from whence human peacocks are dumped on Hollywood is the array of beauty contests conducted throughout America. It has grown so that the average Hollywood director shies like a colt when any one mentions the title "beauty contest winner." Once I used to weaken and give an occasional winner a chance in one of my pictures. Today I never do. For beauty contests are not the way to success on the screen.

You see, it it all a matter of attitude.

The peacock says to himself, "How beautiful I am!" and he lets it go at that. He thinks bodily beauty is all-sufficient. He is ill-tempered and prone to fight with other birds. Sufficient to himself, he thinks it unnecessary to cultivate graces that would make him liked by others.

Your too-beautiful girl is just like that. She fails when tested, largely because of this inherent selfishness.

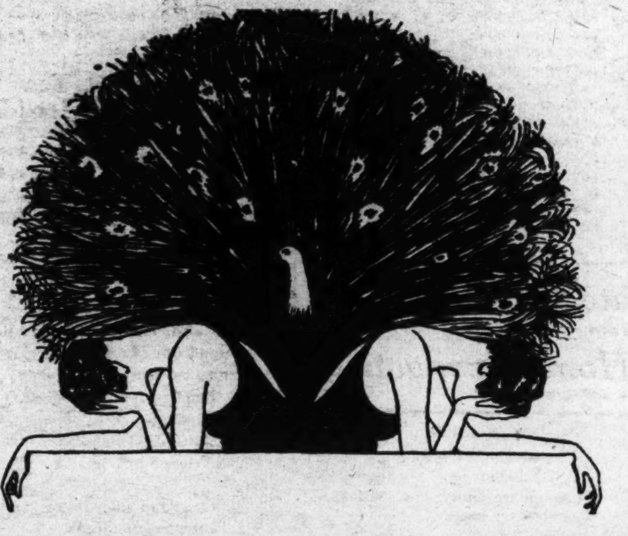
This type has been spoiled since birth by parents and friends. So ingrown are their views of themselves that almost without exception perfect beauties are incapable of arousing definite emotions of liking in others.

And as I look over the Hollywood beauties who have failed, those who are on the way back to their old home town or working in some commercial employment around Los Angeles, I have found it very interesting to observe that virtually without exception their beauty stops because of their feet and voices.

Girls who have a chance to succeed in Hollywood are those who analyze themselves in this manner:

"I am reasonably good looking. What can I do with that beauty to make others like me? What type of dramatic character best suits me? Where and how can I study the dramatic technique by which experienced actresses 'put across' their personalities to the audiences for whom they perform?"

A girl of this sort, provided she is not actually homely or possessed of some disfiguring deformity, can and will go a long way. For she is no peacock, content to parade an imperfect beauty for her own admiration.



She calmly surveys her own case, notes her deviations from so-called perfect beauty types and studies how to do those things which, on screen or stage, will create an illusion of pulchritude.

It is an old example which I have used before, but while Sarah Bernhardt had many imperfections of face and form, it would be impossible to convince those who have seen the "divine Sarah" that this is so. She created an illusion of physical and mental supremacy which is an immortal thing.

Perhaps the greatest test is whether an actress can make you "like" her and believe her desirable while playing with her face masked.

There are many instances of this type of part through stage history, but as an example closer to hand I offer the performance of Kay Johnson as Madam Satan.

The situation of a wife, masked, making love to her own husband is one which requires an exceptional actress. Not only must she assume a separate personality, but she must convince her audience that in this new guise she has been sufficiently alluring to attract him.

Miss Johnson solves this problem by extremely clever tricks of technique. Her voice, of course, assumes much of the burden. The qualities she puts into it stir your imagination. You paint in your mind a picture of how she must look. And although you can not see her eyes, when she turns her head the action is so smoothly done that you have the perfect illusion of coquetry.

All of this inclines me to one thought: I wonder if perhaps we haven't been wrong all these centuries in our judgment of beauty.

Personally, it is my opinion that only she who is beautiful in motion and in emotion deserves the award of Paris.

Did you ever see one of these Dresden-doll beauties cry? Then did you ever see a highly trained and capable actress portray the same emotion?

I'm sure you will understand what I mean.

Remember the peacock!

(Copyright, 1930.)

SHADES OF THE "OLD BRICK CAPITOL"

Continued from Page 9.

crowd out Missouri, whose knocking was again at the door.

Jackson! Missouri! Well, perhaps the brave little Capitol that had saved Washington, sensing somehow that this was the last session of Congress it should ever know, was crowding the stage for a spectacular finale.

The Jackson matter came first—chiefly upstairs. A spirited arraignment of the general. Everybody was there. No such proceeding—not even the trial of Aaron Burr—had ever so aroused the people.

Public interest centered upon one man in the debate. Henry Clay—when would he speak? Now the day was come. Trying to get upstairs would tell you that. Thronged with the members on the upper floor were senators, Cabinet officials, foreign ministers, distinguished strangers. The gallery was "crowded to suffocation." Lobby and stairway little better.

The tall, slender young Henry Clay arose. All knew it was in opposition to Jackson. The idol of the people against the hero of the people—but the hero's star in the ascendant. One of the greatest, one of the most unfortunate moments of Henry Clay's life. Rarely was he to speak more brilliantly—never words he would more wish to recall.

Doubtless, as usual, he began with a bit of almost unconscious acting—a straightening of the tall form, a waiting attitude for an impressive moment. Then upon "perfect silence" fell the rich tones of that matchless voice. For some reason, perhaps the tenseness of the occasion, the man was speaking louder than was usual with him. He observed this after a while—too late.

Now, unsparing condemnation of Jackson. All had been wrong—illegal, unjust, perilously high-handed. What an opportunity for this artist's word-wizardry and word-melody. As always when the dramatic called, that whole lithe, swaying figure was eloquent. No matter that logic at times went astray, so long as it did it in tones orchestral. If we, catching what we may of this speech from cold type, think it "remarkable," a "brilliant effort," what must have been thought by those who caught it upon the appealing, thrilling, thundering diapason of that marvelous voice!

When Mr. Clay had spoken about three hours, he found that his voice, keyed to unusual tension, was failing, and he rather abruptly turned to his peroration.

The long-awaited speech at an end, so virtually was that day's session of Congress. Mr. Clay passed into the lobby, where he was surrounded by admirers of both sexes. But feminine admiration was always the more acceptable, and he soon was "lounging gracefully" at the feet of a pretty woman on the stairway.

Close following young Clay's speech, Gen. Andrew Jackson (sensing battle from afar), came storming into Washington. Here, even without the storming, was the most striking American of his time. A tall, lank figure, straight as an Indian; smooth, cadaverous face, topped by a shock of red hair; high nose and piercing eyes, hawk-like; the whole man intense, dominant—and peppery as a hornet. With his alarming presence and his devastating oaths (omitted here as they would melt the type), Gen. Andrew Jackson stalked Washington. He did not at first go to the little hall of Congress, but he kept in effective touch with proceedings there.

At last one of the most dramatic debates ever held in the House came to an end—Jackson exonerated by a vote of more than two to one. He soon appeared in that upstairs room, but without attempt at demonstration, and did not remain long. What he himself thought of his Washington campaign is shown by his words to a friend: "It is fortunate I have come on, had I not, things would not have been as they are." Now he set forth upon a triumphal tour of Eastern cities.

The Brick Capitol next turned to Missouri. The House took up a preliminary bill for its admission to statehood. That was on a Saturday afternoon bound to be remembered. The matter was no more than fairly up, before Mr. Tallmadge, of New York, was. When he sat down, the fat was in the fire. He had introduced the inevitable amendment to prohibit slavery in the new State. So here in the Brick Capitol was opened the historic battle between slave section and free to set seal upon the great West, and to grasp dominance in the Nation.

Through most of this sectional debate ragged tempers were fairly held; but they slipped the leash now and then. One day, feeling as to slavery running high, a dramatic incident occurred. Some members of the House so situated as to command a view of the street, beheld a little procession passing—a slave-driver's procession of some fifteen Negroes chained together, being driven westward. A scene as though set in a play. As legislative eyes followed the somber line drawing across the snow into Capitol Park—well, perhaps the little scene played its part. The Northern forces won here anyway, and the Missouri bill, with an antislavery provision, was passed and sent to the Senate.

Now excited interest ran hurriedly downstairs. There was enough to hold it there. The South made better showing among the senators, who quickly passed the Missouri bill with the antislavery feature cut out. Just now, too, this floor received report from a committee it had appointed upon Florida matters — dead against Gen. Jackson.

So stood House and Senate, at odds over both Missouri and Jackson, when but a week remained of the session. If the brick building on the corner rather lost its head that last week of its existence as Capitol of the United States, there was reason enough. Things moved so fast—especially Jackson. The general was sitting at a banquet in his honor at Baltimore when he learned of the Senate committee's report against him. He left the table and at daybreak next morning was dashing into Washington. He came charged with oathful threats to cut off senatorial ears. More than one member of the Senate committee now went constantly armed. The story is that a carriage drew up at that congressional corner, and the irate general, intent upon chastising somebody, had got as far as the Senate door when he was met by Commodore Decatur, who succeeded in dissuading him from his purpose. Just as well, for it seems that Jacksonian merit, or Jacksonian command of language, had already so impressed the Senate that the derogatory report was tabled and never heard of again.

Meanwhile, the Missouri bill was kept going up and down stairs between the two angry houses till it died with the last hours of the session. The little temporary Capitol had started what it could not finish—a sectional struggle that was to go on and on to the great compromise; and on and on again to Appomattox!

So it was that on March 3, 1819, in a burst of "tremendous excitement" but not much doing, Congress adjourned and the brick building on the corner went out of business as the Capitol of the United States.

However, there was yet to be one strange harking back to those proud days. The year 1850 came, and early April. A group of prominent senators issued from Capitol Park and entered that that old-time home of Congress, then a fashionable boarding house. They went to an upper room, and when they came out and passed down the stairway they were tenderly bearing all that remained of one of their eminent colleagues. And that meant that this storied building, which had seen the beginning of the Great Triumvirate, was witnessing also its end. For one of those pallbearers was Henry Clay, another Daniel Webster, and the still form between them that of John C. Calhoun.

That was the last reflection of those greater days when the old building on the corner was young—the Capitol of the United States.

Now, after playing other important parts in the passing of its hundred years, the last one as headquarters of the National Woman's Party, this historic structure has come to its end. Efforts to save it failed. Condemned and empty, it stands today upon its tree-grown terrace—the wrecking outfit already coming round the corner. Better stand back out of the way of falling bricks and stones and history.

UNCLE SAM and the HOME-MAKER

THE Woman's Bureau of the Department of Labor recently celebrated the tenth anniversary of its founding. In that time it has done much, according to reports and statistics, to promote the cause of the American homemaker, particularly of that great group which is wage earning as well as homemaking.

Like other agencies through which Uncle Sam is now helping American homes, the Woman's Bureau and the Department of Labor arose out of a temporary war agency known as as the Women in Industry and Service. With the coming of peace it was in danger of being abolished until it was placed on a permanent basis.

Contrary to general impression, the Woman's Bureau is not an employment agency finding jobs for women nor a service furnishing advice to the lovelorn, or to the corpulent trying to reduce or to housewives seeking balanced menus, new recipes and the latest fashion news. Instead of that, it is an organization of women, headed by a woman, Miss Mary Anderson, as director, which works in the interest of all wage-earning women.

The woman wage earner, and there were 8,500,000 of them enumerated in the last census, is also potentially a homemaker. In nine cases out of ten, if she is not the actual homemaker yet she contributes materially from a financial point of view to some home.

At the last census, one out of every five women was a wage earner. It is thought that the percentage will be found to be even higher in the present census taking. Therefore, the Woman's Bureau will have additional work to safeguard the welfare of the workers and to guarantee wage-earning women a fair and square deal.

The Woman's Bureau of the Department of Labor makes a close study of the opportunities afforded women to earn their own livelihood under circumstances which will permit also of homemaking in their leisure time.

For instance, a survey was made when 360,000 girl graduates from the high schools and other educational institutions were introduced to the life after commencement. About 127,000 of these girl graduates were to seek work, according to the survey. The 1920 census showed that 3,500,000 girls under 25 years of age were at work.

The Woman's Bureau is not only interested in what a girl gets from her job but also what she gives to it. Its advice to these young workers is that serious purpose, real service, full sense of responsibility, and determination to do the job the best they can, irrespective of what it is, are the corner stones of success and steps on the ladder of occupational progress.

Those desiring further information on any item on this page are asked to send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to "Uncle Sam and the Homemaker Page," when it will be forwarded to them if possible or referred to the proper department of the Governmen for reply.

Iced tea, to be at its best, should be something more than merely tea and ice—as here illustrated.

A Watermelon Picnic.

(U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

General opinion formerly credited the watermelon with being very good to eat, but not much as a source of nourishment. "Mostly water with sugar to flavor" was the prevalent idea. When we were youngsters we liked to take part in contests to see who could eat the most of this luscious fruit. We liked to snap the seeds around and see what we could hit.

But now benevolent science has discovered that watermelons are actually valuable in the diet. In short, they furnish vitamins—not one, but many. Eat watermelons and you will replenish your stock of vitamin A, necessary for growth and physical well-being, and of vitamin C, important for the nutrition of the teeth and other parts of the body. You will also supply yourself with vitamins B and G, which science has shown to stimulate growth and normal development.

These boys and girls in the illustration do not seem to be disturbed because the watermelon they are eating with such zest happens to be good for them. Their picnic lunch includes the usual sandwiches, fruits, beverages and milk, but the watermelon is the main attraction.

How to Select Tea And Make Iced Tea

(U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

In cold weather Americans undoubtedly justify their reputation as a coffee-drinking Nation. But our summers in most parts of the United States are hot. We have a habit of icing our beverages of all flavors, and iced tea is rapidly gaining headway as a refreshing drink. Nothing else quite takes its place on a warm day, especially for a sociable porch gathering in the afternoon.

There's all the difference in the world, however, between just cold tea and a dainty, tempting pitcher of golden brown liquid, tinkling with ice and garnished with colorful green leaves and thin slices of lemon. The mere appearance of a tray set attractively for serving iced tea is enough to revive spirits that have been wilted by a combination of heat and work or traveling or sports. (A better understanding of the selection of teas may help in producing refreshing iced tea.) Good hot tea must always be properly made first, poured off the tea leaves and chilled some time before the icead tea is wanted. (A better . . . iced tea.)

All the tea used in the United States is imported. Those who handle it in our wholesale markets say that there is a distinct preference in most sections of the country for the heavy-bodied, fully fermented black teas of East India and Ceylon, rather than the green teas of China and Japan and the oolong teas of Formosa and China. One reason for this is that these heavy-bodied East India teas resemble coffee in color and body. They are liked for iced tea because even when somewhat diluted by melting ice they still have considerable flavor and a delightful color.

Choosing black green, or oolong tea, however, is a matter of personal taste. After deciding which flavor is preferred, the housewife should select a brand that is sold in a proper kind of package which will preserve the quality of the tea. This is very important. Teas that are packed in tin, or cartons lined inside with aluminum or lead, or transparent airtight material are generally in containers that will preserve the product. Tea packed in unlined cartons deteriorates rapidly.

After brewing tea, if the housewife will examine the wet leaf she can learn much about the quality. The appearance of dry teas indicates very little to her. With black teas, for instance, if the leaf after brewing has the bright color of a copper coin, it is of better quality than a dull-colored leaf. The leaf of green teas should also be bright and free from any discoloration as it is left in the teapot. The term "Orange Pekoe" does not indicate a certain kind of tea but only a leaf grade. As a rule, blends of leaf grades have more body than a single leaf grade.

Green teas and oolong teas are often preferred for serving plain or with sugar and lemon. The fully fermented black teas from the East Indies, when served hot, are better with cream or milk, although they can be served without either. Sweetening is also a matter of taste. If these heavy-bodied teas are served clear it is better to brew them from three to four minutes only for hot tea and from four to five minutes for icead tea.

The United States Department of Agriculture gives the following directions for brewing perfect hot tea. When it is ready it can be strained into another eathenware pot or pitcher and chilled for use as iced tea.

Use a teapot, preferably of earthenware, china or glass. Heat it by scalding with boiling water. As the strength of tea is partly a matter of individual preference, the amount of tea used may be varied after experiment, but the standard quantity is usually "about a teaspoon to each cup desired." This may be interpreted as an even or a rounded teaspoonful after you have made tea from your chosen brand once or twice. If tea bags are used, one per cup is ordinarily allowed; in some cases the bags may contain more tea than in others, so it is well to test the strength of the brew for yourself for the brand you use. Always use freshly drawn water for tea making. Measure it and bring it to a bubbling boil before pouring it on the tea leaves. Water boiled too long makes tea flat. If the water is not actually boiling, it will not bring out the full strength of the tea. Steep three to four minutes for clear tea, four to five minutes to serve with cream or milk or for iced tea. Serve promptly or pour it off into another previously scalded receptacle. Never boil tea; never use the leaves a second time.

Timely Tested Recipes
from
The Bureau of Home Economics

(Department of Agriculture.)

Stuffed Eggplant.

Among the various stuffings used for vegetables like cymblings and eggplant, which can be scooped out to make a container for the filling, the following has been found very good by the Bureau of Home Economics, of the United States Department of Agriculture. The eggplant pulp is cooked and mixed with the other ingredients.

1 large eggplant.
4 tablespoons melted butter or other fat.
1½ cups dry bread crumbs.
1 small onion, finely chopped.
1 cup cooked string beans, peas or other left-over vegetable.
1 teaspoon salt.
Pepper.

Wash and cut the eggplant in halves lengthwise. Remove as much of the white portion as possible without breaking the shell, cut the pulp into small pieces, cook in a small quantity of hot water for ten minutes, or until tender, and drain. To the melted fat add the bread crumbs, stir until well mixed and reserve half of the crumbs for the top. To the remaining crumbs add the other ingredients and the eggplant pulp, mix thoroughly, pile lightly into the eggplant shells, sprinkle the top with the crumbs, place in a shallow baking dish, pour a few tablespoons of hot water around the shells to keep them from sticking, and bake in a moderate oven for 30 minutes. Serve in the baking dish.

Strawberry Sauce.

Strawberry sauce for puddings or boiled rice, which is usually made by mixing butter, sugar and mashed berries, is a good means of securing the strawberry flavor at times when berries are too high-priced to be used in large quantities. The substitution of honey for sugar has proved to be practicable. In fact, it obviates one of the chief difficulties in making this sauce—the tendency to curdle.

2 tablespoons butter.
2-3 cup mashed strawberries.
½ cup honey.

Beat together the honey and butter. Add the strawberries slowly, keeping the mixture cool by setting the dish in water. Serve on boiled rice or cottage pudding.

Butter Honey Cake.

1½ cups honey.
½ cup butter.
3 egg yolks.
5 cups flour.
4 teaspoons ground cinnamon.
½ teaspoon salt.
1½ teaspoons soda.
2 tablespoons orange-flower water (water may be substituted).
Whites 3 eggs.

Rub together the honey and butter; add the unbeaten yolks and beat thoroughly. Add the flour sifted with the cinnamon and the salt; and the soda dissolved in the orange-flower water. Beat the mixture thoroughly and add the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in shallow tins and cover with frosting made as follows:

Orange Frosting.

Grated rind of 1 orange.
1 teaspoon lemon juice.
1 tablespoon orange juice.
1 egg yolk.
Confestioner's sugar.

Mix all ingredients but the sugar and allow the mixture to stand for an hour. Strain and add confectioner's sugar until the frosting is sufficiently thick to be spread on the cake.

Rice and Tart-Apple Pudding.

6 medium-sized tart apples.
1 cup granulated sugar.
½ lemon or orange rind.
Raisins.
2 cups boiled rice.
2 tablespoons butter or other fat.
¼ teaspoon cinnamon.
2 tablespoons sugar.

Pare and core the apples, place them in a saucepan, cover them with water, and add 1 cup of sugar and the lemon or orange rind. Cook the apples slowly until they are nearly tender, remove them from the sirup, and fill the centers with chopped raisins. Put the rice in a baking dish and place the stuffed apples on the top of the rice. Boil the sirup until it is reduced one-half, add the fat just before removing it from the stove, and pour the sirup over the apples and rice. Sprinkle the cinnamon and the remaining sugar over the top and bake the pudding for 20 minutes. Serve the pudding either hot or cold with sauce or cream. This serves six persons.

A picnic always seems to be very much more of a picnic if there is plenty of watermelon to munch.

William Lyon Phelps on Signs and Wonders

MANY years ago, when I was teaching a college course in Chaucer, I set down as one of the requirements on the final examination, "Draw a map of the road from London to Canterbury, indicating every place where the Pilgrims stopped overnight." Many of these maps were accurate and artistic, but there was one in particular that I shall never forget. The student drew an admirable map, showing the proper direction of the road, and marking every place mentioned by Chaucer—Rochester, Sittingbourne, &c. Then he placed on the edges of the highway huge signs—

Bovril.

Use Beecham's Pills.

Pioneer Tobacco—

showing that in addition to being an accurate historian he was also a realist. For that was the actual condition and appearance of things at the time he drew the map.

Now one might think there is nothing more incongruous than the contrast between the lovely poetry of Chaucer and patent-medicine advertising signs; but surely the defacement of wonderful natural scenery, by the placing on hills and meadows of enormous placards setting forth the virtues of pills, pickles and powders is equally atrocious.

The wonders of the sea-coast between New York and New London charm the eye of the lover of beauty, as he looks out of the train window or from the automobile; but between him and the sparkling waters of Long Island Sound he is forced to contemplate

Gorton's Codfish—it has no bones.

Lucky Strike—it's toasted.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

When G. K. Chesterton was taken by American friends to see the Great White Way in New York at midnight, which is indeed one of the wonders of the world, he looked up and he looked around, and then he said: "What a marvelous place this would be if only one could not read!" The blazing, glittering, changing electric signs so far aloft seemed to be, in their fiery splendor, divine messages to earth's inhabitants from a fairer world. An illiterate person, with some imagination, might fancy they contained noble, inspiring words. But of course these glowing fires in the firmament really talked about corsets, chocolates, automobile tires, gasoline and oil, golf balls and constipation.

So far as I know, there is no place in America except some of the public parks where the wonders of nature are not cynically debased by advertising signs. In motoring over beautiful countrysides, one is forced to apply the lines from the old missionary hymn.

Where every prospect pleases,
and only man is vile.

The last time I was in California, I was taken by various inhabitants of that glorious State to observe the wonders of natural scenery; the mighty mountains, the cliffs along the sea, and the whole colossal spectacle. The Californians seemed to be inordinately proud of these awe-inspiring scenes; and repeatedly I was asked, "Is there anything in Europe finer than this?" On being requested to speak at a meeting of the great City Club in Los Angeles, and give them a Yankee's impressions of the scenery of California, I told them that if they really were so appreciative of their gorgeous scenery, why did they insult its beauty by horrible, disfiguring advertising signs?

Advertisements of patent medicines, tobacco, and underclothes are as out of place in beautiful scenery as a steam calliope would be in the center aisle of a cathedral.

When the eyes of travelers are gazing at the loveliness or the sublimity of nature, and are forced to regard huge advertising signs, the contrast and the interruption are as discordantly violent as if, when one is listening to a symphony orchestra playing the music of Beethoven, some raucous voice should bawl to the audience the virtues of a new method of preparing doughnuts.

It pays to advertise. It certainly does. But surely there is a place for everything; and the disfiguring signs on a fair landscape are as out of place as the eloquence of a smart salesman at a funeral.

Advertisements in newspapers and periodicals are not only natural and proper, they are eminently desirable. Advertisements are news. We read our daily papers and our popular magazines not only for information on politics and literature, but for intelligent direction on necessary purchases.

Advertising has become a great business in itself, and also a great art. I suppose there are many people who look at pictures in periodicals and read only the advertisements. These advertisements are nowadays written with skill; inasmuch as the author of them is unknown, they win their place in the magazine by strict competition. Those that are written in the most alluring fashion, those which make the strongest psychological appeal will be chosen for patronage over all others. Thus advertisements are interesting because they must be specimens of good writing.

In England and on the Continent the carriages on through trains are lined with advertisements above the windows. If we fill our trolley cars and subways with advertisements, why not our pullman cars and day coaches as well? Why don't we? I suppose the reason is that our railways wish to make their limited trains appear as much as possible like a luxurious hotel, or even like a comfortable home. But it is singular that while Americans are squeamish about such matters, we should have no scruples about placing huge monuments of ugliness on the shores of lovely lakes, on the sides of noble mountains, and on the fairest of green meadows.

There has been such an enormous improvement in the direction of beauty in all our cities, such financial sacrifices have been made with the sole object of improving the appearance of things, that I feel sure the time will come when signs will go.

(Copyright, 1930.)

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Creator of "Helen and Warren" Characters.

A Perilous Adventure in the Gruesome Paris Catacombs

THE Catacombs! The underground city of the dead.

An expectant, candle-bearing group waiting for the gates to open. The animated hum of many languages.

"Feel like a hick tourist lined up with this mob," Warren grouchily reluctant. "See here, I'll wait over at that cafe. Do your tomb-trotting on your own."

"Oh, not without you!" Helen straightened her candle. "Dear, every time we're in Paris I've wanted to come—and now——"

"Pardon, but where did you get your candles?"

"Take mine," Warren gallantly yielding it to the elderly Englishwoman.

Then striding over to the decrepit peddler. Wax tapers in pasteboard cups—50 centimes.

Hardly back in line when the gate clanked open.

At the guide's shouted "Entrez donc," they filed into a low passage.

Past the ticket-taker to a vendor of "Les Catacombes" pamphlets.

"No translations?" an indignant protest from a lorgnetted woman. "They expect everybody to read their language!"

A current of chill, dank air as they reached the head of the stairs.

All pausing to light their candles before the precarious descent.

Down—down—down!

Steep spiral steps. The stone walls oozing damp.

Below, sepulchral blackness. Eerie echoes of cautious footsteps.

Helen athrill with suspense. What would it be like? The underground repository of the ancient Paris cemeteries.

Here only by chance today. Warren loathed sightseeing. But passing the entrance on their way from lunch, she had coaxed him in. Fortunately one of the open-to-visitors Saturdays.

"Great guns, how much deeper?" he muttered. "Almost to China by now."

"Oh!" catching his arm as she slid on a coating of slime.

Walking fastidiously on her heels, her candle held drippingly slant.

"'Stop! Here is the Empire of Death!'" Warren translating a chiseled inscription. "Puttin' you in the morguish mood, eh?"

Entering a musty, well-like crypt. Walled in with large, round cobblestones. No, not cobbles——

Skulls!

Eyeless, noseless skulls! From floor to ceiling a gruesome wall. Bones laid endwise like kindling wood. Dovetailed around the design-forming skulls.

No whole skeletons. No vertebrae or ribs. Just the skulls and limb bones in grotesque tiers.

All an antique brown—not the expected bleached white.

In the tombed silence, only the shuffle of feet from the line ahead. Weird, shadowy figures, their candles feeble fireflies in the inky gloom.

But the first shock over, the awed hush broken by frivolous platitudes.

An American youth with horn spectacles—the inevitable collegiate wit. Now impersonating a guide. Ponderous misinformation solemnly intoned.

Traliing through labyrinthine passages, all lined with similar ghastly mosaics. In some the skulls worked into stars, crosses, circles.

"Dear, it's too gruesome!" shivered Helen. "I didn't think it'd be like this!"

"What'd you expect? Jazz band and fireworks? Hope you're gettin' an eyeful—always so keen for these ghoulish shows. You'll want to do the sewers next!"

The Paris sewers—in small boats through the great pipes! One tourist trip she would never take.

Pausing to decipher a stone tablet in the brown bone-tiled wall.

From the Cemetery of the
Innocents
Deposited Here in 1786

Catching up to a candle-clustered group. Why the laughter? Jarring hilarity among these grim remains.

A coffin-shaped niche breaking the bone inlay. In it, a complete skeleton. Stuck rakishly in the mouth—a glowing cigarette!

"Dear, that's sacrilege!" whispered Helen.

"That smart Alec with the goggles!" he snorted, lifting out the desecrating ember. "These half-baked wisecrackers. And his fool females eggin' him on!"

Again catching up with the facetious group. The indecorous show-off poking out a loose finger bone. About to pocket it——

"'These Remains Transferred from the Colony of Lepers,'" Warren loudly translated the identifying tablet.

A burst of laughter as the culprit dropped the bone. Rushing on without his usual waggish quip.

"Guess that souvenir snitcher's squelched! He won't loot any more cadavers."

Now into a circular chamber with a stone well in the center.

Lowering her taper, Helen peered down. But recoiling from the scum-encrusted water. More revolting than the now-familiar rows of clean bones.

Further on, an oval cell with skulls turned to the wall—even more like paving cobbles. All shapes and sizes. Varied by outward-facing skulls forming a ceiling-high cross.

"Lamp this cranium!" Warren held close his candle. "See those four holes? Bullets! Big as cannon balls in those days. Wonder how the old boy kicked off? Looks like a firing squad."

"All victims of the revolution along here," intent on a stone slab. "Dear, just imagine—if they all came to life! The old costumes of every period——"

"Huh, be a hectic scramble for missing parts! And a pretty tight jam down here. Must be millions of 'em."

"Hold my candle," scanning her pamphlet guide. "So hard to make this out—— Yes, six million! Why, that's almost the population of New York!"

Again studying the thick bullet-riddled skull. Wondering what——

Suddenly conscious of a creepy silence.

Alone! Shut in by gaping blackness—no friendly candles!

"Oh, where are they?" quivering. "Dear, come, quick!"

No sign of the others. No longer the guiding voices. An appalling hush.

"We'd better snap along," seizing her elbow. "They went down this way."

But the bone-lined passage barred by an iron chain. A blind wall!

Hurrying back. The uncanny echo of their solitary footsteps.

A crossing tunnel. Which turn to take?

Trying to peer ahead. Their candles penetrating only a few feet of the black murk.

"Oh, if we're lost! If we shouldn't find the others!"

"Now simmer down. Can't help striking 'em along here."

But heart-thumping terror. That girl she read about last year. Lost in the Catacombs—not missed for three days. Then found—hopelessly insane!

"Dear, I'm frightened!" clutching his arm. "Call to them—shout!"

"Huh, no need to make a fool of myself. What're you afraid of? Stack of bones?"

For a moment, reassured by his scoffing. Then again overwhelming fear.

"If we're shut up here! No one to miss us. And not opened for two weeks! Oh, my candle!"

Trying with shaking fingers to light it by his.

The next second, enveloping blackness. Both out!

"Now don't get all steamed up! Box full of matches."

"No, you haven't!" panicky now. "You gave them to that woman."

In the ghost-haunted dark, a pocket-searching jingle of coins and keys.

"By George!" his voice less confident. "Wait, must have some somewhere."

Petrified horror. Not daring to move. The bone walls closing in upon them.

"Oh, shout, dear, you must!" frantically. "Oh, listen——"

Voices! Faint, far off——

Leaping hope. Coming nearer? A held-breath wait. Yes, more distinct!

At last a faint gleam—the candles!

"Come on, Kitten, guess we can make it now."

"No, no, not in the dark!" tremulously. "Call to them."

But gripping her icy hand, he led her toward the still-distant flickers. Groping through the narrow charnel passage.

Shuddery chills as she brushed against the hideous walls.

But the lights nearing—the voices louder. Just ahead now!

Throbbing relief as they unobtrusively joined the shadowy group.

"Why, how did you get through there?" amazed the Englishwoman. "And your candles out!"

"Tried a short cut," Warren nonchalantly accepted the proffered light.

No one else noticing. Too absorbed in their own reactions and comments.

If they knew! Helen's dramatic thrill at their unsuspected peril.

But eager now to escape this subterranean trap. No longer interest—only shivery dread. Never, never wanting to see a skull again!

"Hello, here's where we make our getaway," grunted Warren.

Ahead a mounting spiral of flames—candles carried upward.

The echoing tramp up hollowed stone steps.

"Going out a different end. And I was after that cafe by the entrance!"

The air fresher now. Nearing the exit.

At last the top flight and a cheering glimpse of blue sky.

Blinking out into the sunlight. Still chattering, the crowd dispersed across the courtyard.

"Les bougies, s'il vous plait! Dieu vous benisse——"

A shawled old woman with a basket, eagerly begging the candle stubs. The thrifty French!

Helen giving her theirs with a thanks-offering franc.

The sun, the clean fresh air, the trees—so gay and alive! A joyous surge as they turned into the animated Rue Dareau.

"Oh, dear, I—for a few moments I was really terrified!" still clinging to his arm. "That ghastly place——"

"Gave you the creeps, all right—lost in that wholesale morgue. Hello, there's a live-looking cafe. Guess we can stand a bracer—to chase those boneyard blues," steering her to the awninged tables. "Got a stiff shock in the dark there. But worth it if you swear off the spooky sights!"

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Next week—A Diamond Delinquency.

BOOKS

By ELISABETH E. POE.

THE Elder Brothers of Literature are disappearing over the horizon of Time. With the death of Sir Conan Doyle within the last fortnight and the passing of Robert Bridges earlier in the spring, and Thomas Hardy before that, and James Barrie celebrating his seventieth birthday and George Bernard Shaw in the heyday of 73 years of exciting living, a new day in English literature will not be long in dawning.

The big question is: Who will assume the mantle of these sturdy Sons of the Pen when they join the literary colony in Valhalla? The prospects among the younger generation are not overreassuring. The trouble is that apprenticeship to the craft is no longer regarded as a requisite for literary achievement. Our authors are anxious to blossom forth overnight in full blown flowers of thought and want to find the easy road to fame.

Sir Conan Doyle, if he can spare time from his many engagements at earthly seances, must take a certain satisfaction from the unanimity of opinion regarding that immortal creation of his brain, "Sherlock Holmes." All agree that Sir Conan Doyle has had few equals, and only one or two masters in the art of mystery writing. The multitude following in his lucrative footsteps and writing mystery stories today might do well to copy him in the painstaking research and infinite pains which distinguished his work.

Another English author whose works insure his memory for a time at least, is William J. Locke. He had a cheerful outlook on life which was reflected in the sunny nature of many of his books and his following was a fine and steadfast one.

MAN AND HIS UNIVERSE. By John Langdon-Davies. (Harper & Bros., New York.)

After all, what can be a more fascinating theme for mankind than "Man and His Universe?" All other questions sink to insignificance by the side of the eternal riddle of being. The ancients knew this problem, and out of its consideration grew the theories of religion and philosophy which were as a great white light across the darkness of primeval days.

Mr. Langdon-Davies approaches this weighty question as both a scholar and a thinker, which are not always synonymous. There is not a dull moment in his book, heavily endowed as it is with the abiding truths of biology and science. It is a thrilling narrative he tells, and its hero is man. It tells with scientific accuracy, and yet in what seems to be a popular vein, man's upward march from his beginnings in the dawn of human history to the complex organism of the present. Best of all, the author proves his case nine times out of ten through living examples of the various stages of mankind's struggle toward his present high plane. He calls in as witnesses primitive peoples who have preserved the traits, the inhibitions and the customs of much earlier days in the world's history.

Through all of the 341 pages of the book the fascination holds. What more could be said of any book?

THE FUTURE OF THE GERMAN EMPIRE. By Gen. Von Seeckt. (E. P. Dutton, New York City.)

There is no reason to believe that Gen. Von Seeckt does not know that the German empire passed into the discard along with other relics of monarchy as a result of the World War. His title might be regarded, therefore, as expressing a fond hope that lingers among the royalists of Germany of a restoration of the monarchy.

It is the German republic that is winning the admiration of the world for the sturdy way in which it has accepted defeat, attacked the payment of its war debts and through hard labor and saving is making its way slowly but surely back to a respected place in the family of nations.

Gen. Von Seeckt's book is important because it tells in a readable form just what are the aspirations and hopes of those who desire the restoration of the German empire. However, he frequently uses empire in its broader state not meaning the domain of a monarch but the wide miles of a proud people.

He has written of the present situation in Germany in a way that commands the attention of all fortunate enough to secure this book. With a stern impartiality he chides as freely as he is restrained in praise.

The author has named three foundation stones as the groundworks of the future German empire republic, if such it might be called, agriculture, industry and trade. Strict attention to this trilogy might well bring economic prosperity to any country and the German people are building on solid rock when they fix their interests on this development instead of the minutiae of political government.

SCANDINAVIAN LITERATURE. By H. G. Topsoe-Jensen. (The American-Scandinavian Foundation. W. W. Norton & Co., Inc., New York.)

This is one of the books selected and edited for publication by the American-Scandinavian Foundation. The object is to enrich American intellectual life by adding what is of permanent value in Northern civilization.

The books on which the foundation have placed its imprint have been found very useful in schools and colleges.

This book, which has been translated by Isaac Anderson from the Danish, deals with Scandinavian literature beginning with that of Brandes, who in 1871 made his epoch-making lectures which inaugurated modern literature in Scandinavia.

There is a presentation of the present-day literature through the work of Sigrid Undset.

This book is a real survey of the most active literary years of Norway, Sweden and Denmark. Many of us know Brandes, Jacobsen, Ibsen, Bjornson, Strindberg, Lagerl of Hansun and Undset, but only as isolated entities and not as parts of an integrated literature. This book gives us their backgrounds, lives and environments and the forces, social and literary, which have enabled them to take the place they have in Scandinavian literature.

OUR CHANGING CIVILIZATION. By John Herman Randall, jr., Ph. D. (Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York.)

In this book a stimulating and provocative inquiry into the perplexing causes that have so radically changed our modern life, by the assistant professor of philosophy of Columbia University.

We are told how science and the machine are reconstructing modern life.

Prof. Randall analyzes the present conflicts in our major institutions with the idea that Western civilization must be viewed as a complex whole. He includes science, religion, art, social and moral life in the light of previous effects which science and the business spirit have produced.

Problems of drastic social readaptation have been faced again and again by civilization, the author of this book points out. While the present remaking is the most thorough-going ever undertaken, it does not differ from those successfully accomplished in the past.

LIFE ISN'T SO BAD. By May Edington. (The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.)

Kelly Marsh, a millionaire, is not so disillusioned that he gives up all ideas of finding a woman who is sincere and loyal. He catches a sight of the golden red head of Esta Gerald, a stenographer whom, he feels, might have these characteristics. He employs her to go to America with him as his stenographer on a business trip.

Esta regards the journey as a dream come true, and Kelly falls in love with her.

But he puts her to the test and tells her his money is all gone. Esta proves that riches are of no consequence in matters of the heart. Kelly thinks that life is not so bad after all, and they live happily forever afterward, just as true lovers should.

AN AUDIT OF AMERICA. By Edward Eyre Hunt. (McGraw-Hill Book Co., Inc., New York.)

This book is a summary only. The sources of information of the report are in the recent economic changes in the United States, published in two volumes containing the results of a national survey of post-war developments in our economic life, particularly since the recovery from the depression of 1920-1921. This survey was made by a committee of the President's conference on unemployment and was financed by grants from the Carnegie Corporation of New York and the Laura Spelman Rockefeller Memorial.

This volume gives in round figures, however, the American audit, with some suggestion as to the direction and the magnitude of recent trends.

It deals with the new discovery of America from an economic point a view and with the historical parallels of that discovery. The consumer and his standards of living are clearly outlined with due regard to income, economic conditions and health, food, manufactured goods, housing and the farmer's living standard.

The ever-changing conditions of industry is outlined in the old and new industries production, research, elimination of waste, power, scale of production mergers, cost of production, volume and size, stability and regional changes.

Construction, railroads and ships, our contacts abroad and how our national income is distributed are some of the other interesting high points of this "audit."

An Attic Salt-Shaker

By W. Orton Tewson

THE edict of the New York State Athletic Commission eliminating all foul blows in boxing contests held under its jurisdiction—fighters must protect themselves against foul punches—takes us back to the days when "everything went" in a prize fight. There's a story that during a bout between two huskies an agonized howl went up, and one of the fighters appealed to the refere.

"Phew! Guv'nor, he bit me!"

"Did he, my lad," replied the unruffled referee, "well, what about it? Ain't you got no bloomin' teeth? Fight on!"

* * * *

One of the best boxing stories is told by Harry Preston, well known in the boxing world as the man who made fight fans of the Prince of Wales and his brothers. A novice, having received a frightful beating, was sagging at the knees and showed general distress signals when he went to his corner. His seconds were just about to begin operations on him when he suddenly took a dive through the ropes and made for the dressing rooms.

"'Ere," bawled one of the seconds, "where yer going? There's another round."

"Oh, no, there ain't," yelled back the youngster—and there wasn't.

* * * *

Meredith Nicholson, something of a politician himself, is responsible for this story:

A local politician seeking the office of congressman, feeling that the old idea that all candidates for elective office, to stand a chance of success, must be born in log cabins, was a little overworked, sought to vary it.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "I was born between two rows of corn——"

"A pumpkin, by gosh," came a voice from the audience.

* * * *

That fine old custom of saying grace before and after meals leads Estelle H. Ries (in her fascinating book "Mother Wit") to recall the ingenuity of the traveling salesman who, as the dinner guest at a buyer's home, was asked to say grace. Being unaccustomed to the practice of this ceremony, he could but do his best.

"Dear Lord," he began, "we are in receipt of your kind favors of recent date and beg to thank you. We hope to merit your continued courtesy."

* * * *

Which reminds me of a grace story the Rev. Dr. John Watson ("Ian Maclaren") used to love to tell. A cleric who had a weakness for the good things of the table, including a bottle of wine, when asked to return thanks, would cast an appraising eye along the board, and if the repast was simple and homely, washed down by only cider, beer or mineral waters, he murmured resignedly:

"For the least of these thy mercies, Lord, grant us thankful hearts."

* * * *

But when the spread was generous, and a bottle of wine flanked the board, he rolled out an ampler and more lordly grace, by saying gratefully:

"Bountiful Giver of all good things we thank Thee with all our hearts for the abundance of Thy blessings, which give us grace truly to enjoy."

* * * *

Then there is an old story about a dog running away with a fowl while a long grace was being said during which all eyes were reverently shut.

"You should watch as well as pray," said a wicked wag who was present.

* * * *

Talking of eating, would it surprise you to know that in olden times the most sumptuous repasts were served without cutlery? Later the spoon made its appearance—the fork came still later. But no hostess felt obliged to supply a spoon to her guest. You brought your own, and the kind you brought was largely instrumental in deciding your place at table. A silver spoon, says Estelle H. Ries (in "Mother Wit"), was the equivalent of an admission ticket to the aristocratic end of the table. Most spoons were of bone, shell and other materials, so we can see that the expression "to be born with a silver spoon in the mouth," really meant something.

* * * *

The first forks were made with only two prongs, like the carving fork of today. No wonder that our ancestors had to eat peas with a knife. Forks were not taken up by the masses at first because they were regarded as effeminate. Even the pulpit declared against them, stating their use was insulting to God, inasmuch as they substituted mechanical means for the heaven given boon of fingers.

* * * *

Think, too, how the element of luck entered into the boiling of an egg before the clock was invented! Miss Ries declares that the nearest success she ever heard of, without a clock, was the old colored mammy who for a soft-boiled egg would sing one verse of "Rock of Ages" and for a hard-boiled egg two verses. After a while the family acquired an inflexible taste for omelets.

* * * *

The reopening of St. Paul's Cathedral after extensive repairs recalls that at the time Sir Joshua Reynolds, founder of the Royal Academy, was painting the masterpieces that adorn the ceiling of the great dome, he worked on an immense scaffolding built up in the interior of the dome. One day, stepping backward the better to view his work, he absent-mindedly reached the edge of the planking. One more step back and he would have fallen to his death hundreds of feet below.

* * * *

An assistant, perceiving his master's imminent danger, hurled a large wet paintbrush at the ceiling. Sir Joshua, in acute distress, rushed forward instinctively, to save his work and—his life. For to have warned him by shouting would, in all probability, have sent him to his death. When the situation was explained to the infuriated painter he gratefully acknowledged that his assistant's act of vandalism had saved his life.

* * * *

An amusing story told by Sir James Crichton-Browne, eminent physician, in his reminiscences "What the Doctor Thought," has it that the Duke of Marlborough had an emu given to him. It was sent to Blenheim Palace—the duke's home near Oxford—and great interest was taken—especially by the duchess—in the chances of its capacity for procreation in an alien country. Eventually it laid an egg.

* * * *

The duke and duchess were away from home, so a telegram was sent to the latter by the agent to apprise her of the event. It ran:

"Emu has laid an egg: in absence of your grace have put goose to sit upon it."

* * * *

Rosetti once showed Whistler a sketch and asked his opinion of its merits.

"It has its good points, Rossetti," said Jimmy, "go ahead with it by all means."

Later, Whistler inquired how it was getting along.

"All right," said Rossetti, cheerfully, "I've ordered a stunning frame for it."

* * * *

In due time the canvas appeared at Rossetti's house in Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, beautifully framed.

"You've done nothing to it since I saw it, have you?" said Whisler.

"No-o!" replied the poet-painter, "but I've written a sonnet about the subject, if you'd like to hear it."

He recited some lines of particular tenderness.

"Rossetti," said Whistler as the recitation ended, "take out the picture and frame the sonnet."

* * * *

By the way, Sir James Crichton Browne observes that Rossetti's women all have long necks, "and a number of them suffer more or less from enlargement of the thyroid gland." In the Roman woman, a slight degree of goitre was thought to enhance beauty, says Sir James; with Rossetti it seems to have been almost essential to his conception of it.

* * * *

At a recent meeting of librarians a speaker said that he was not surprised to find that in a class of 30 boys 29 had never heard of H. G. Wells, Booth Tarkington and, would you believe it, George Bernard Shaw. Yet they knew a great deal about Caesar and something about Cleopatra. He once asked a boy who was returning "Vanity Fair," what he thought of Becky Sharp.

"Oh," replied the boy, "she was some Jane!"

* * * *

Told by Maj. Gen. Sir C. E. Callwell in his "Stray Recollections:"

During a campaign in Egypt a certain colonel drove up to an outpost in a desert, and after complimenting the officer in command, declared: "But understand this! You are in a position of grave responsibility here. I have every confidence in you and your men. But remember this, all of you! You have got to stop here and die, if necessary." And he whisked his horse round and was off in a cloud of sand.

The little party was still recovering from the shock of the visit, when the effect of the tirade was destroyed by a gunner, who inquired: "But ain't the old blighter going to stop and die with us?"

* * * *

In the diary of Mary Gladstone (Mrs. Drew), daughter of W. E. Gladstone, "Grand Old Man" of Victorian politics, is this entry under date of November 16, 1885:

"Monday eve came Lt. Greely, hero of the American Arctic expedition. He told me at dinner a good deal about it, and I felt awed and appalled sitting at a luxurious dinner table with a man who with 25 others had starved in freezing darkness for 10 months and seen 18 of his companions die of hunger and cold. . . . It is an awful story; his hair turned white with suffering, but now has come back black."

The "Lt. Greely" of 45 years ago is, of course, Maj. Gen. A. W. Greely of today.

(Copyright, 1930.)

An Interview With Elsie

By FRANK SULLIVAN

MY old friend, Elsie the Clam, showed up at the beach one day last week. I hadn't seen her in two years. I was sunning myself when I noticed a slight disturbance beneath the sand at my side. A second later the earth opened and a female clam, young and rather comely, appeared, shook off the sand that clung to her and surveyed the beach. She saw me and in less time than it takes to say "Chowder!" she had disappeared. But I knew it was she. All clams look alike except Elsie. She has distinction. There is no mistaking her.

"Elsie!" I cried.

The sand parted and she reappeared.

"Oh, so it's you."

"It's what's left of me, Elsie."

"I'm glad to see you. Do you mind if I sit up here on your stomach where I can keep a lookout? You gave me a fright. I thought you were a clam digger. My, you've improved your stomach since I last saw you, haven't you?"

"No," I said, curtly, "And why should you take me for a clam digger?"

"I didn't stop to look close," she replied, "I'm taking no chances. Had a couple of narrow escapes lately. And they got Cousin Sidney last Friday. They won't get me if I can help it."

"How have you been, Elsie?"

"Terrible."

"What's the matter?"

"Life's the matter."

She gave the hoarse melancholy laugh characteristic of the clam when in low spirits.

"I'm tired of it all," she said. "I'm tired of being a hunted thing. Why was I born? What future is there in being a clam?"

"Why, Elsie, you mustn't look at things in that way."

"How else shall I look at them? What have I got to look forward to? Chowder? Has anybody ever tried to make chowder out of you?"

"Yes, in a way," I replied. "But see here, Elsie, I think I know what you need. You are too solitary. You keep to yourself too much. You need companionship. You need—love."

"I need love?" Elsie laughed sardonically.

"Isn't there some good, steady young clam along the beach that could make you happy?"

"They've all tried to make me happy," said Elsie, moodily. "I find them very boring."

"But I'm sure, Elsie, that if you would only settle down, if you would only give marriage a chance . . ."

"Marriage?" Again that sardonic laugh.

"But just picture a comfortable little menage, with a lot of little clams running about . . ."

"I've got a lot of little clams running about," said Elsie.

I must have looked a bit nonplused.

"None of your middle-class morality for me," she said, defiantly.

"Well, then, I don't know what the trouble is," I said. "Maybe it's your tonsils."

"I haven't got any tonsils."

Elsie surveyed the crowd of bathers.

"Same old morons, aren't they," she commented, "Tell me something. Why do human beings, many of whom, I take it, conduct themselves with at least a modicum of intelligence and decorum in their ordinary pursuits, feel that it is not only proper but necessary to go berserk the minute they get into 2 inches of surf? For instance, those two middle-aged women over there, weighing about 200 pounds each, but nevertheless, wearing one-piece suits and playing catch. Playing catch at their age!"

"I think it must be the joie de vivre, Elsie."

"Don't evade the question by quoting De Maupassant at me," said Elsie.

At this point a boy playing catch nearby missed, and the ball hit me in the eye.

"Take that ball somewhere else," I snarled.

"Aw, go lay an egg," said the boy.

Elsie regarded me with astonishment which seemed not unmixed with respect.

"Can you lay eggs?" she asked.

"Certainly not," I said, summoning as much dignity as anyone can who is supine on a beach, with an inquisitive clam sitting on his diaphragm.

"Oh, I only asked," she said. "I never know what you humans will be up to next. I wouldn't be a bit surprised if you took to laying eggs."

"That boy was simply being impertinent," I said.

"Oh, well, I feel better."

"Do you really, Elsie? Good. I'm glad."

"This chat has done me good."

"It's done me good, too."

"Furthermore," said she, "and, now, don't take this personally, because I think you are all right. You are the only human being I know who'd make a good clam."

"Oh, thanks, Elsie."

"I mean it. It's not just flattery. But the rest of them—well, I started to say that whenever I get discouraged about the hard lot a clam has in life—you know, chowder and all that sort of thing—all I have to do is scuttle up to the bathing beach, take a look at the men and women you see on there and all my discontent vanishes. I'm glad I'm a clam again. I feel swell now. And I've got to go. I'll see you again."

"Certainly, Elsie, and if you ever get a real bad case of blues that can't be cured by looking at the bathers, let me know and I'll take you to look at the people at a prizefight.

Woman Who Starts You Abroad

Continued from Page 5.

bers the teachers, clerks and merchants.

And so they go—pelting Europe and South America with hard-earned cash but having a glorious time of it. From San Francisco to Washington they are registered. For the passport division has branch offices in the Pacific Coast city, in Seattle, New Orleans, Chicago, New York and Boston. Somebody applying from Chillcothe, Mo., would get their precious red book from Washington within 36 hours. They are issued by clerks of the courts, numbering 3,500, all over the United States, who issue them solely on citizenship basis.

These travel-mad Americans pay for their passport—$10.

If Rrepresentative O'Connell's bill is passed by Congress they will pay, in future, $6, which is exactly $6 more than the Government charged before the trouble in the Balkans set the world on fire with war.

And what, we asked, of the silly visa?

"Be with us always," predicts Mrs. Shipley. "Perhaps that is the right word—silly. Witness Czechoslovakia asking but $1; Monaco, twirling its roulette wheels while it sticks on a tax of 90 cents; the Netherlands asking one to scamper across their neat little land in eight days to the tune of a dollar.

"Yet there has been established an interchange of visas between the United States and a number of countries, making it gratis for their travelers as well as for ours. They include Belgium, Cuba, Paraguay, Peru, Mexico, Japan, Switzerland, Sweden, Salvador, Costa Rica, Haiti, Estonia, Finland and Germany."

Commensurate with its size the Belgian Congo, that land of mystery set squarely in the middle of southern central Africa, values its sportive playground at $11.25 for three months permit or $20.25 for longer periods.

Whether big game hunting there is worth that much, only a Rooseveltian type can decide. A couple of thousand miles north is Cairo—and golf—and the Sphinx, watching. In the last analysis, what, one wonders, does the Belgian Congo do with your $20.

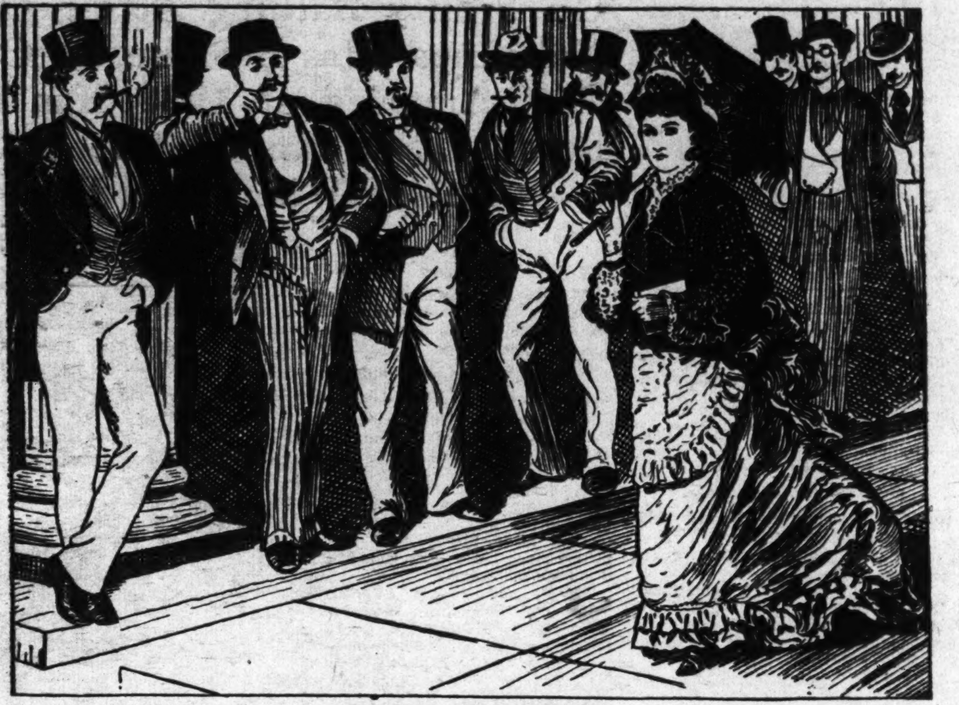
A great number of the countries value at $10 the privilege of scanning their Rambrandts, of climbing their smoldering volcanoes or clambering between their yipping dogs. It is ten flat to visit Great Britain or Hungary, the land of the immortal gods or the vast stretches of the land of Rameses. Roumania, Latvia and Lithuania clasp your hand and a $10 bill and call it a day.

But about 196,000 of us each year think it worth the price and nobody argues much about it.

With Mexico and Canada special arrangements are made and the Department of Justice, one sees by the papers, finds the arrangements work—both going and coming.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

When Knighthood Failed to Flower.



RUNNING THE GANTLET.

THE picture presented today, though it probably was not sketched from life, recalls a custom that prevailed in our youth. Much as we oldsters hate to admit it, the women of those cotton-wool days were not altogether free from annoyances that the modern girl has overcome simply by ignoring them.

In our town, the one hotel, the Hardy House, was situated on a prominent corner at the end of Main street, but we girls were instructed to avoid passing it unless accompanied by an older person. That because of the row of wooden armchairs that in summer stood on the sidewalk against the building, and in winter inside behind the big windows. These chairs were occupied by "drummers," as traveling men were then designated, and each occupant was supposed to have concealed about his person a complete set of horns and hoofs, symbols of his dangerous character. Lurid tales concerning these strangers sifted through to parental ears by way of two or three local old bachelors who lived at the hotel, confirming our natural guardians in the belief that girls must be watched in order to protect them from the avid eye of worldly mankind.

Today, thanks to the enlightenment of parents and the commonsense of their female children, a 16-year-old maiden, intent on her own business, is as safe from the undesired notice of the occupants of club windows or loiterers in hotel lobbies as we were behind our front gates or en route to the church social. Nor would an encounter with the gayest of gay Lotharios feaze the girl of 1930 in the least. Either she would frowningly inquire of the offender how he "got that way?" or, if of a finer texture, crush him by calmly looking him up and down before allowing the shadow of a contemptuous smile to cross her immobile countenance.

The lady in the picture is evidently an eminently respectable person, forced by some inescapable emergency into the trying situation in which the artist found her. With downcast eyes and blushing cheeks she is running the gantlet with what fortitude and dignity she can summon for the trial. The position of the gentlemen portrayed is harder to analyze. The same individuals would know better nowadays.—Alice Dakin.

Anthracite's Unlettered Statesman

Continued from Page 3.

worthy of the privilege of citizenship."

You will hunt far before finding a saner and more conservative statement. It had the ring of truth and the people believed it.

Mark Hanna, who had had his fling with organized labor in Ohio and had long years before this year learned how best to bargain with his men, had no stomach for a strike in a presidential year, and he began to move to settle this one. When he found the operators would not listen to him, he went over their heads to their boss, J. P. Morgan, and arranged for a personal interview for Mitchell with the banker. What was said in that room in New York has never become known. Even the meeting place is a secret. Two masterful men, one representing Capital and the other Labor, met and when they had talked out the matter in controversy, Morgan the banker called off the strike, by granting the miners a wage increase, a reduction in the price of powder, the abolition of the sliding scale and recognition of grievance committees.

The miners met in convention and ratified the agreement and it lasted for one year. In announcing the end of the strike, Mitchell said that it "stands out in bold relief as the most remarkable contest between labor and capital in the industrial history of our Nation." Commemorating the event, the miners voted October 29th as a holiday and called it Mitchell Day. Their leader had become a great power in the republic.

President Baer, of the Reading and the other railroad presidents whose companies controlled the anthracite mines recognized his power and they fixed on a plan of destroying his influence by refusing to have any dealings with him. They were quick to note the jealousy and enmity of Tom Lewis and other labor leaders, and it evidently was in their plans to play to this group and bring confusion and disorder in the ranks of the miners.

In the latter part of 1901, when the agreement of 1900 was expiring, Mitchell sought to have a conference with the operators to negotiate a new wage and working agreement. Mark Hanna again interfered and arranged a conference in New York, which came to naught. Mitchell hoped "that the union would be ultimately recognized." The agreement expired and 1902 came and with it the threat of a general strike. Mitchell played patiently for time and was silent under rebuffs from George F. Baer and Thomas, of the Erie, and other operators.

Finally, the miners met at Shamokin, on March 18-24, and pressed Mitchell for a strike. He prevailed on the convention to appeal to the National Civic Federation to mediate. The miners agreed that pending this they would work three days a week and would not call out the engineers and pump men. The operators refused all overtures. When Mitchell proposed that Archibishop Ireland and Bishop Potter and a third man, to be named by them, be selected to arbitrate the controversy, Baer replied that "anthracite mining is a business and not a religigious, sentimental or academic proposition." Then Mitchell replied, "We have spoken our last word and the time for action has arrived."

Step by step he had jockeyed the operators into an untenable position and had won for the miners that body of public opinion which was never to desert him and without which he could not have gone on to victory. The climax of stupidity came when John W. Gates "bet-you-a-million," after a conference with J. P. Morgan, offered to bet 100 to 1 that the strike would fail. The coal barons were playing golf when they got Mitchell's telegram.

Mark Hanna once more went over the operators' heads and cabled direct to Mr. Morgan and tried to organize the stockholders of the rail lines against their presidents, but his part in this game was by now about played out. New and younger leaders were to take the reins and drive—Theodore Roosevelt and John Mitchell.

A general strike of the bituminous miners east of the Mississippi had been called in sympathy with the anthracite strike, and Mitchell had but $100,000 in the treasury. It was a desperate situation. But he had the courage to face it. He held the strike call in his pocket one month before issuing it. Such patience was exasperating.

Roosevelt now took a hand. He sent Carroll D. Wright into the hard coal fields to investigate and report on the situation, and Baer ran him off, telling him he had had enough of political interference and threats in 1900. Hanna got Morgan and Mitchell together again and they agreed on a compromise to avert the strike, and Baer turned it down cold. Then the mighty T. R. summoned both sides to his office for a conference.

Continued on Page 16, Column 1.

SEN. DUMM AND REP. DUMMER

On Scanty Bathing Attire—They Figure Near Nakedness Has Become So Commonplace That Miss America of 1930 Has Taken to Pajamas Because She Knows She Will Look So Much Better When She Takes Them Off.

By H. I. PHILLIPS.

"HAVE you been to the bathing beaches much this summer?" asked Senator Dumm as he consulted a tide-table.

"No," replied Representative Dummer, regretfully. "Tell me, I prithee, is there any truth to the alarming report that the bathing beauties are wearing less than ever?"

"They could hardly do that," said the senator. "The girls reached the limit in scanty bathing garb several seasons ago. You still have to look twice at some of them to determine whether they inadvertently left part of their bathing suits in the bathhouse when they stepped out, but as a general thing they are no more immodest than for the past several years. In fact, there is a tendency the other way."

"The other way?" questioned Dummer.

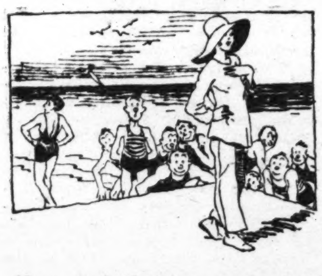
* * * *

Origin of Pajama Craze.

"YES," explained Senator Dumm. "The girls are using pajamas for beach wear this season."

"What's the idea?" demanded Dummer. "Have they decided to go swimming in pajamas and go to bed in bathing suits?"

"No, it's just one of those nutty fads. Some young woman down in Miami last winter took a stroll on the beach in pajamas while slightly goofy. It was all a mistake, but the smart-setters down there took it for a new style and the next morning the beach was full of women in pajamas. Now it's become a craze, and any girl who goes on the beach without them is considered old-fashioned."



Near nakedness was becoming so commonplace nobody stared at her any more.

"Do they swim in them?" asked Dummer.

"Not unless they fall off a pier," said the senator. "They wear 'em for strolling purposes only, and take 'em off when they decide they've made as good an impression as possible with so much on. As I see it, the Miss America of 1930 puts on these pajamas because she knows she will look so much better when she takes them off. It's all part of the plan to hold attention."

"I didn't know the modern bathing girl had any trouble holding attention," remarked Dummer.

* * * *

Scanty Attire Commonplace.

"WELL, she did," insisted the senator. "Near nakedness was becoming so commonplace that nobody stared at her any more. It was like that gag about the fellow who, when he heard that a young woman was riding down Broadway nude like Lady Godiva on a horse, said, 'Let's hurry over; it's a long time since I've seen a horse.'"

"Well, as for me," declared Dummer, "I've never seen any sense in the campaign against scanty bathing suits for women."

"Nor I," shouted the senator. "If there ever was an incongruous figure in American life it was the bathing girl of yesterday, all buckled, buttoned and pinned up in so many layers of bathing clothes that she sunk the minute she went into the water."

"The old-fashioned bathing costume was built to discourage bathing," insisted Dummer.

* * * *

Changes Wrought by Time.

"AND it certainly fulfilled its purpose," assented Senator Dumm. "The girl who could swim was a rarity a decade ago. In fact, she was considered something of a tomboy. If you saw a young woman walk boldly to a float and dive off into the water without a preliminary scream and remain in 30 seconds without a shriek for help you were inclined to figure that she was either a lighthouse keeper's daughter, a member of the old Hippodrome Underwater Ballet or just a good girl gone wrong.

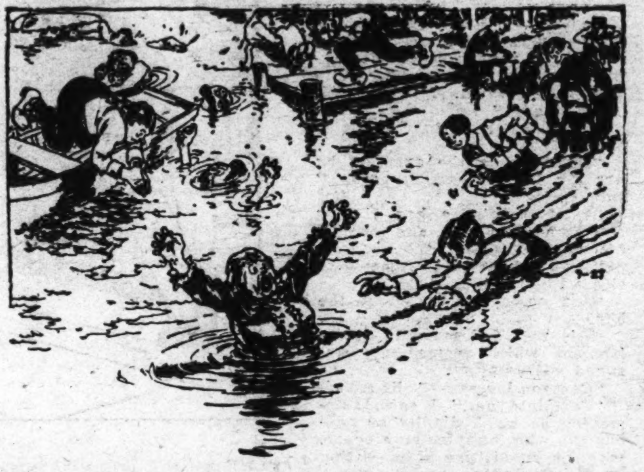
"The average bathing girl of the bygone era considered that she had about gone the limit when she waded in to her knees and gave a mean look to the play-boy with the black mustache who showed signs of wanting to splash her," went on the senator. "Her main fear was that she would get wet all over."

"Remember the horror of the old-time bathing girl when she accidentally wet her hair?" laughed Dummer.

* * * *

A Hazardous Undertaking.

"IT just ruined the entire day at the beach and frequently broke up the summer vacation," declared Senator Dumm. "Water was to her a liquid to be taken in small doses. When she went to the beach it was with a feeling that it was a pretty hazardous undertaking."



In the old days heroic young bloods were kept busy saving hysterical cuties who got out waist-high.

"The great sport of the days of yore from the male standpoint was to teach her how to swim," mused Dummer.

"The boy friend didn't know any too much about it himself, but there was quite a kick in the knowledge that some frail creature trusted him enough to let him put one arm about her beltline and murmur. 'That's the way,' while she made hysterical motions with arms and legs and seemed about to expire of fright any moment."

"The diving girl of those days was an unknown quantity," remarked Dummer.

"She never got wet all over unless somebody threw her out of a canoe," went on the senator. "It just wasn't ladylike. About the worst news you could bring home to the old-fashioned mother was that the apple of her eye had not only learned to swim but had actually gone out over her head without a maidenly amount of hesitation. If the tidings were supplemented by the news the girl had swum from the float back to the shore without once turning white and crying, 'Save me or I perish' the folks shook their heads and voiced a fear that she would run away with a burlesque show if not watched."

* * * *

Fireside Attitude Changed.

"THE way swimming has come in in this country is amazing," admitted Dummer.

"If a woman can't swim today it dates her as a daughter of the McKinley administration," said Senator Dumm. "Find me any young woman who can't swim like a seal and I'll show you a young woman who has a wooden leg and a couple of artificial arms. The fireside attitude toward swimming has changed completely. In the old days the water was associated with disasters at sea. It was not considered necessary for a boy to learn to swim unless he was going to be a sailor, or for a girl to know how to swim unless she planned a voyage across the Atlantic in an open boat. Today the modern parent takes little Wingate, aged 3, down to the beach and tosses him into the water with the carefree spirit of a person putting a goldfish back into the bowl. If the kid isn't a fairly good swimmer by the age of 5 he is considered backward, physically and mentally. If he doesn't win a half dozen swimming cups by the age of 8 he is put down as just plain dumb."

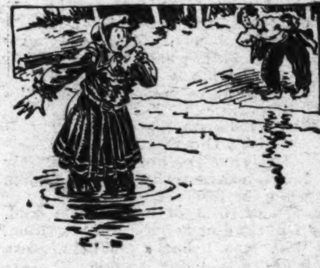
Romance Budded on Beaches.

"THE girls of today are better swimmers than the boys," insisted Dummer.

"I'll say they are," admitted the senator. "Parents start teaching the female child the Australian crawl stroke as soon as she finishes teething. They frequently yank the girl baby out of the highchair to teach her the standing-jackknife dive."

"I suppose a mother is pretty disappointed today if her daughter hasn't swum the English channel by the time she has graduated from grammar school," mused Dummer.

"Probably," agreed the senator. "Well, it's a fine thing. An afternoon at a mixed bathing resort in the old days was featured by a dozen rescues an hour. Heroic and nattily dressed young bloods were kept busy peeling off their coats and tossing aside their straw skimmers to dash into the water and save hysterical cuties who had stepped into a clam-hole up to their waists. It was a leading method of starting a great romance. Thousands of men got their wives in that manner. Today you can hang around a bathing resort for a week and never see a woman in distress."



A trip to the beach was considered a pretty hazardous undertaking.

* * * *

Old-Time Gallant Gone.

"WHEN you hear a call for help it's ten to one that it's a man rather than a woman," said Dummer.

"Yes, and today it's the woman who plunges in and saves him," declared the senator.

"I suppose the old-time gallant who used to haunt the beaches so he could get some girl to let him teach her to swim has disappeared," sighed Dummer.

"Gone forever," concluded Senator Dumm, "along with the buggy whips, the old oaken bucket, the bustle, the Newfoundland dog, the bathing cap, the high-wheeled bicycle and the couple who used to think it a jolly lark to go down to the beach on a hot day, take off their shoes and stockings and go in paddling far from the prying eyes of curious spectators who might think them vulgar and unrefined."

(Copyright, 1930.)

Anthracite's Unlettered Statesman

Continued from Page 15.

Baer and Thomas and everybody except Mitchell lost their tempers, said nasty things to each other, and bitter things to Michell. They even abused the President and told him to mind his own business. And Mitchell took their abuse and calmly submitted his arbitration proposition. The operators refused to arbitrate, rejected Roosevelt's overtures for peace, and left the White House in a huff. They were beaten and did not know it. John Mitchell had won the most powerful ally he was ever to have, and did know it. He now had the Federal Government back of him, for no man is so powerful that he can defy that Government and get by with it. Stephen A. Douglas tried it with President Buchanan, and not even he could succeed.

It was Roosevelt's plan to make former President Grover Cleveland chairman of the arbitration board and Mark Hanna a member of it. When he did come to name the commission he chose lesser lights. Then, his fighting blood thoroughly aroused, he determined, if possible, to prosecute under the Sherman act. And that failing, his next plan was to send the whole United States Army into the coal fields and take charge of the mines. He could not do this without the Governor of Pennsylvania asked him to, though Grover Cleveland did it in the rail strike over the protest of Gov. Altgeld of Illinois. But Roosevelt was not Cleveland, and his Cabinet would never have indorsed such an act.

For months the strike dragged along, men being killed, families evicted from company homes, mines ruined, a reign of terror growing up. Then Secretary Root asked to be allowed to mediate the matter. He and old J. P. Morgan took a five-hour trip on the latter's yacht, Corsair, and Baer and Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania met in New York. A day or two later J. P. Morgan and Robert Bacon of his firm entered the White House and when they emerged the President announced the strike would be arbitrated. It had been in existence five months and one week, and had cost men and masters several hundred million dollars.

A new era for organized labor dates from this strike and the arbitration and a new policy in handling labor controversies. There have been four strikes in the anthracite region since 1902 but only one had any consequence. That in 1906 began April 1, and ended May 7, with 161,039 men out; that of 1912 began April 1, and ended May 20, with 151,958 men out; that of 1920 began September 2 and ended September 19, with 96,840 men out; and the last one, that of 1922, began April 1, and lasted until September 11, with 142,442 men out.

This last strike worried President Harding no end and he graciously turned it over to Congress with a message recommending the creation of a commission to investigate and recommend a solution. Thus the U. S. Coal Commission, headed by John Hays Hammond, came into existence. It was a distinguished commission, composed, besides Hammond, of Thomas R. Marshall, the former Vice President; Clark Howell, the Georgia editor; George Otis Smith, the Government geologist; Edward T. Devine and Charles P. Neill. It employed a large staff of experts and investigated hard and soft coal mines and their labor troubles. After eleven months of labor it expired by limitation and made its report.

The miners and the operators learned their lessons from Government investigations. In Wilson's time, in 1920, there was an investigation by a presidential commission that brought in a divided report, and gave no relief. The miners struck for two weeks as a protest against the majority report. The Hammond investigation settled nothing except that it gave both sides some unpleasant notoriety. In the general findings it reported:

"We find that the agreement between the operators and the union, which has been in effect since 1903, is very widely accepted in principle by both sides, but is carried out in performance very inadequately. We find strikes in violation of the agreement. We find delays in the consideration of disputes a serious handicap to satisfactory working; we find that there is not enough specialized provision for consideration of specific disputes right on the ground and at the mine where such disputes arise, and we find in the handling by employers of the early stages of disputes too great a disparity of practice and viewpoint."

In this latest finding the victory John Mitchell won in 1903 is cited as the landmark of labor disputes, and wherever one turns in these controversies he finds the hand of that remarkable man. The mere fact that the latest wage agreement was quickly agreed to, and that for 28 years there has been but one important strike in the hard coal fields, is attestation of his statesmanship and of his noble character.

FOR THE WASHINGTON POST BOYS AND GIRLS

The Junior Post.

SECTION OF THE WASHINGTON POST

WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY 27, 1930.

THE KNIGHTHOOD SHIELD CONTEST CLOSES AUGUST 1

Cash Prizes Are to Be Awarded For New Junior Post Club Code

Dear Post Boys and Girls:

Rain! Rain! Rain!

That is the prayer of the farmers and all who have the welfare of the country at heart. For the drought of the first part of the summer is hurting the crops and all the countryside is suffering for the want of cooling and healing rains.

Did you ever stop to think how much good the rain does? In the first place, it relieves the thirsty earth, supplies water for the creatures of the fields, woods and air, keeps Mother Nature's face nicely washed and clean and adds to the general happiness of the world.

Do not waste water these days! In some places there is fear that the supply of drinking water and water for other household purposes will be exhausted if rains do not come before long. In many of the towns around Washington the supply of water is very low. Of course, I do not mean that you can not use all the water you need for baths, drinking purposes and other normal uses. But I am warning you against the waste of water in a dry season like the one prevailing now.

August will be here in a few days. That is the month in which you should get the very best out of your vacation. For September is marching right behind August, bearing a banner on which is printed the words "School days, School days, dear old Golden Rule days." So make the most of your August days so you can give your full attention to school when it opens once more.

On August 1st the contest for the best Knighthood of Youth shield will close. Many of our junior artists are competing and I know that something very striking will result from all this hard work on the part of our young knights of pen and brush. Do not forget that you can use colors on your shield, if you wish. Be sure that the shield tells a story of Knighthood in some way. This can be told with a very few figures and a few words if one is skillful in their use.

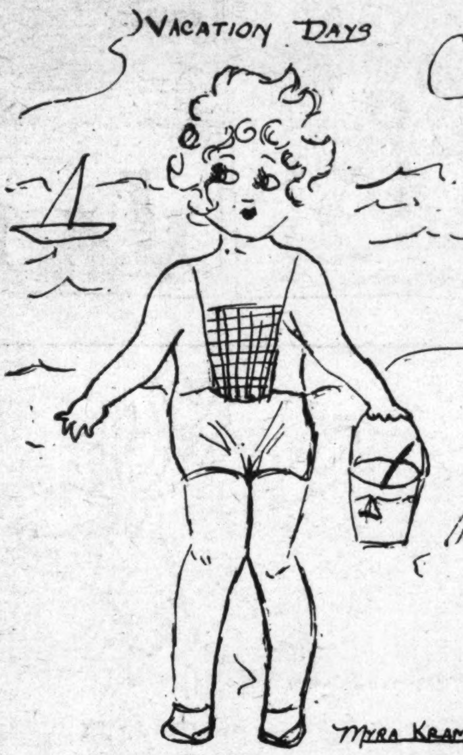
We want a code for the new club we are about to announce for our boy and girl readers over twelve years of age. A code is the law by which one lives. Now, a boy or girl can have laws by which he or she lives. The law of kindness, the law of obedience, the law of cheerfulness and the law of honesty. In that way the code will guide our young members in living up to the simple but necessary laws of the club. We want our boys and girls to suggest this code so that it will speak of their point of view on life.

For the best code sent in by August 15, we will give a special prize of $2. Do not make your code more than 500 words long. Sign it with your name, age, school and full address. Write only on one side of the paper, in ink.

We still want vacation letters, pictures and poems. Summer time is full of inspiration for our artists, poets and writers. Perhaps you notice that we are using all the summer material we can. That is because the Junior Post believes in keeping step with the march of the months.

Editor Junior Post.

JUNIOR POST
Mary Spaulding
Age 12 years.



Awarded $1 Cartoon Prize.

AUDREY KAISER

Dawn on the Hudson River.

I have visited large cities many times, and I have seen a great many tall and appalling structures which filled me with awe. I have listened to and seen mighty cataracts of astounding height and power. I have seen many things which caused me to wonder at them, but only once have I seen such a beautiful scene as the dawning of a new day on the Hudson River.

I wish that I were an artist, so that I might express with more than mere words the exquisite beauty and the quiet grandeur of such a scene. We were riding on a train toward the City of New York and first all was rather dreary in the cold, gray light of morning. The majestic Catskills stood back silent and ominous, forming a rather grim background for the Hudson River, which crawled drearily on its way. Everything had the effect of gloominess. But gradually the curtain of gloom rose from the scene and it was astonishing to see what a change came over everything.

The sun had risen and was smiling from between peaks of mountains no longer ominous, but bright and cheery and even beautiful in the sunlight. And the river was transformed into a sparkling, shimmering, silvery ribbon, winding its way to the sea. The light, too, seemed to reach every nook and corner, for now the scene was no longer dreary, but vivid and lifelike. And doesn't it all make you wonder and marvel at the fact that it all came from just dawn?

HELEN TRAPANI.
692 Seventh street, Buffalo, N. Y.

My Life.

I am a little fox terrier of one and one-half years old, my name is Ralph. I am spotted with brown and white all over. I will describe myself so, if you see me you will know I am Ralph the fox terrier.

One ear is brown and the other white, my nose and my two front paws are white, my hind legs and half of my tail is brown, my body is spotted with half brown and half white. I have heard my mistress say I had the exact picture of South America on my back. Isn't it funny? I could be used for a geography. Ahem! I am beginning to be big. I used the word geography. Isn't that a long word. Oh dear. I almost forgot to tell you my pride. I have a white vest. I keep it very clean and white when my friends (or my mistress' friends) come. I hold up my head so everybody can see it. My mistress laughs and call it foolish pride. Huh, I feel hurt.

By mistake somebody left a piece of paper, pen and ink in the desk. They won't find it, for it will be with my friend, the Junior Post, and I also hope they will be in the paper.

I was born on a large farm in Maryland, on August 20. I was born in a box in the house in the kitchen. I was frightened at first at a little girl named Ethel (who is now my mistress), who picked me up and kissed me, but now I am very fond of her.

When I was about four months old Ethel put a collar on me. I bit, pulled and scratched until I was tired. Finally I got so used to it I didn't even notice it.

It seems that I was a great pet, for I heard the name pet several times. Then somebody would stoop down and pet me.

Chasing cats is not an exciting game for me, why that's just an everyday exercise, but I never harm them for my mistress wouldn't like me if I did. I think I'm too much of a gentleman to do it anyway.

Oh, goodness. I hear my mistress Ethel calling me. I must go because I don't want her to know I can write. Good-by. Your friend, Ralph.

I hope you will let me write again because I like children very much.

VERNE LOUISE LYNCH (age 12).

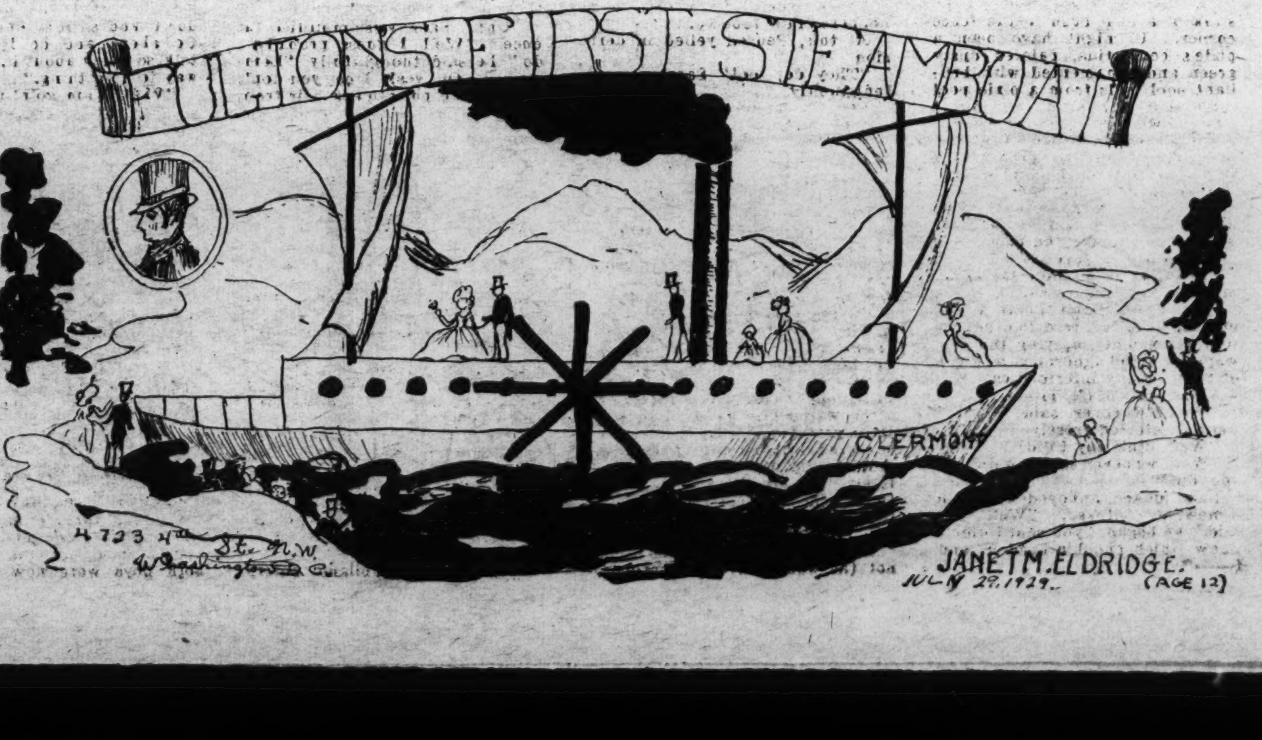
Liberty

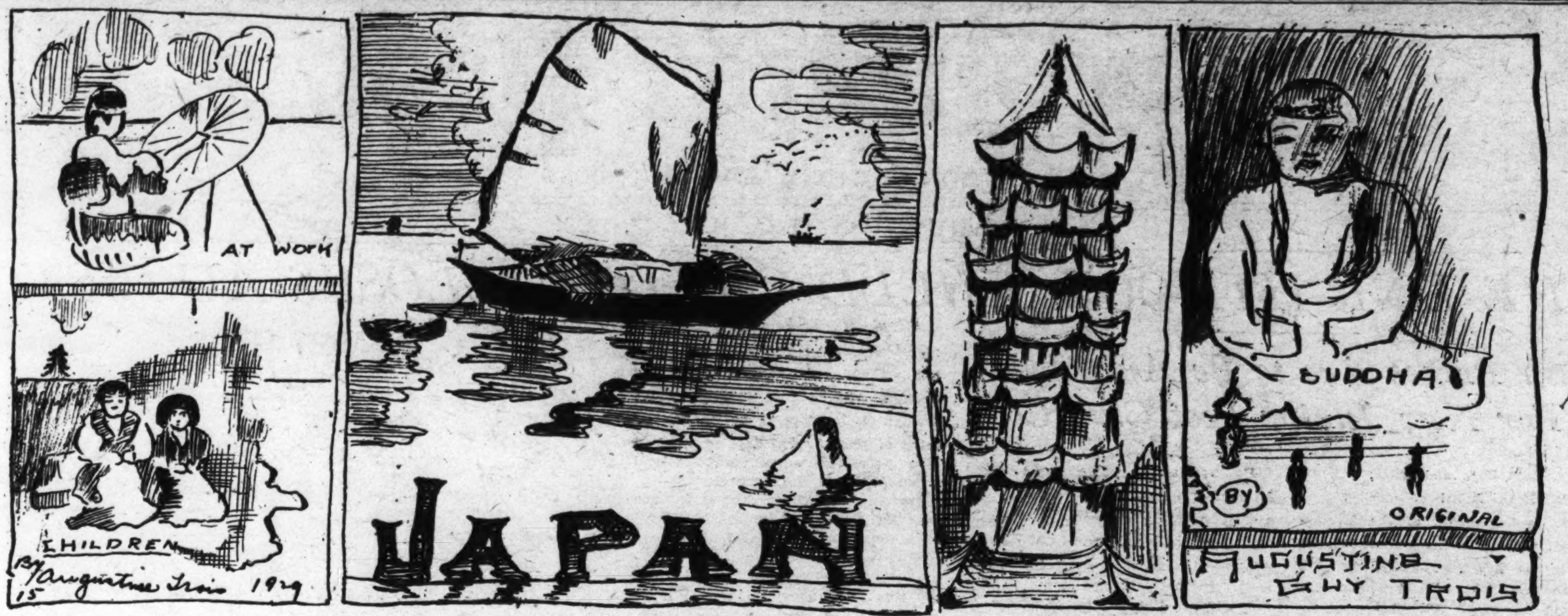
"Proclaim Liberty throughout the land,"
Are words taken from the Bible
And inscribed on the Liberty Bell
By some sculpturing hand.

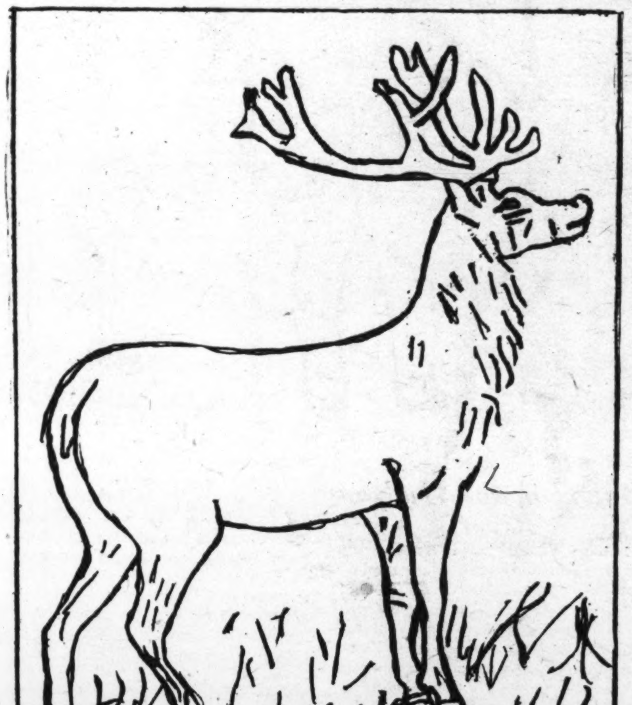
"Ring, grampa, ring," said the little lad,
When the Liberty Bell proclaimed liberty
Throughout our native land
And made the hearts of our forefathers glad.

Honor our laws and keep freedom in our land,
Then the Liberty Bell will a true story tell,
And our country with freedom
And Liberty forever stand.

MARY A. REGAN.
2400 Thirteenth street northwest.


FULTON'S FIRST STEAMBOAT
CLERMONT
4723 4th St. N.W.
Washington D.C.
JANET M. ELDRIDGE.
JULY 29, 1929.
(AGE 12)





FISHING
ROSE SHOUB
AGE 12

The Adventures of Bobby and Betty.

Bobby and Betty were playing in the yard when their mother came out and said they might have a tea party.

The children were very happy about this.

When they had finished, Bobby said: "Let's explore."

Betty said she would.

So they went. They walked about a mile.

Bobby said: "Let's go in this house."

They went into the house.

Bobby said: "Are you afraid, Betty."

Betty said, "No, I am not afraid."

Bobby said: "Let's go home." So they went home.

They told their mother about their adventure. The next day they went on another adventure. They saw an old boat with two oars.

Betty said: "Let's get in it."

So they got in it and rowed out to the river, then the boat turned over. Bobby could swim, but Betty could not swim. Bobby got hold of Betty and took her ashore. Then they went home. They told their mother about their adventure.

Then they went upstairs and went to bed.

JANE DUCEY (age 10.)
Navy Yard, D. C.

A Faithful Dog.

Jack was a police dog. One day he was left at home with an old grandmother while the family went to town.

Jack was in the grandmother's room upstairs when a spark leaped from the fire. Before long the house was on fire and was burning quickly.

When the firemen came, Jack jumped out of the window and, seeing no one ascend the ladder, went to the firemen and went around them twice, putting his paws on the first rung of the ladder. Finally the chief said, "Jim, that dog is trying to tell you something." So the firemen went to the room where the grandmother was. She was too old to scream for help. When she was brought out of the house Jack barked and wagged his tail for joy. Jack was a brave dog.

BARBARA KIKER.
1748 W street southeast.

The Conqueror.

A name reechoed on the Nation's lips,
Of one who fears nothing and never quits,
Who fairly combed the north and south,
The name of "Byrd" is on every mouth.

With his crew he fairly the world did roam,
Discovering mysteries long untold and unknown,
Linking one and all with everlasting peace,
Unfriendliness has since then ceased.

So, with all your spirit and might,
Raise this man to the heights;
A man of whom the world has heard.
Three cheers, "Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah for Byrd!"

MORTON WOLFMAN (age 15).
1429 Columbia road northwest.

THE DANCE OF THE ELVES
FRANK
JOHNNIE
TOMMY
JIM
BILLY
BOBBY
LILLIE STANOWSKI
(AGE 10)
SILVER SPRING MD

My First Trip to the Beach.

This May I took my first trip to the beach since last year. It was so cold that we couldn't have any fun. All I could do was to dive off of my father's shoulders into the water. There was a little girl with us called Ditty. She said that even if she had to crack the ice she would go in the water.

Somebody in the water must have had the chickenpox, because my brother caught it. Nobody could play with me but Lee, and her mother was sick so was in the house most of the time with her mother. Ruth's mother said she couldn't play with me. Her little sister, who had a slow leak of the heart, might catch it, and she had only just come back from the hospital. My brother is now over the chickenpox, so everybody can play with me now.

FRANCES MASTERS (age 10).
1430 W street northwest.

A Happy Scene.

The sun rose bright and early,
The flowers opened their eyes,
The garden was a fairyland
And occupied by butterflies.

A robin chirped a good-morning,
The children came out to play,
A traveler stopped to listen
Then smiled and went on his way.

MILDRED AUSTIN (age 13).
98 Baker street, Colmar Manor,
Brentwood, Md.

The Junior Post

There's a little paper we love to look at and read over,
We would rather read the Junior Post than pick sweet clover.
It contains so many beautiful poems and stories and things,
When we are reading it we don't hear the 'phone when it rings.
The paper is very dear and cheerful, and is very gay;
It always, always helps us through a long, toilsome day.
So everyone and anyone read the Great Junior Post.
I know everyone loves to read this paper the most.
It will help the young, and will help the old—
Because it helps you not to feel lonely, blue and cold.

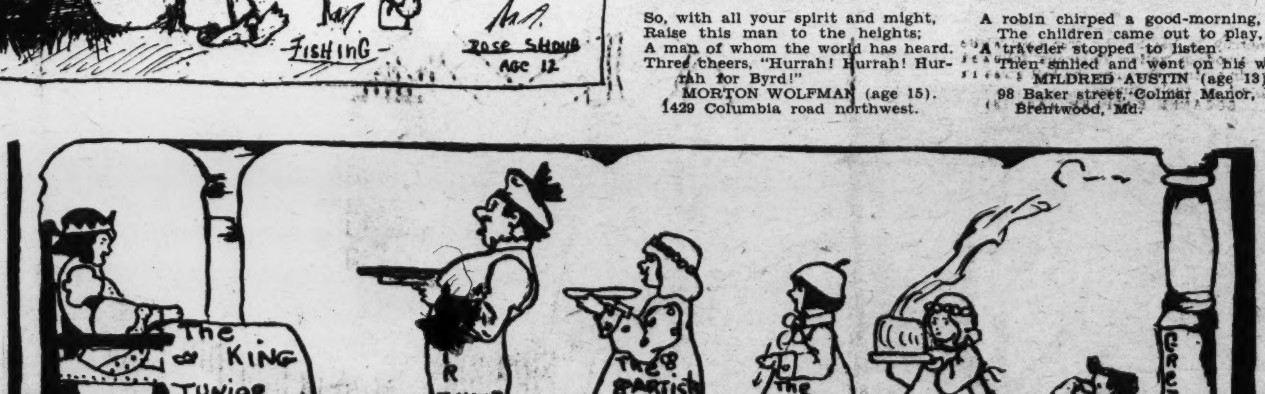
REBECCA HOPKINS.
Fairfax, Va.

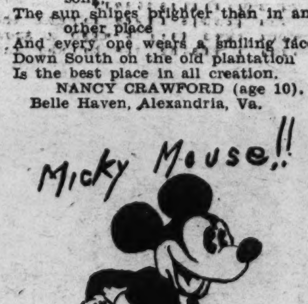
The Old Plantation

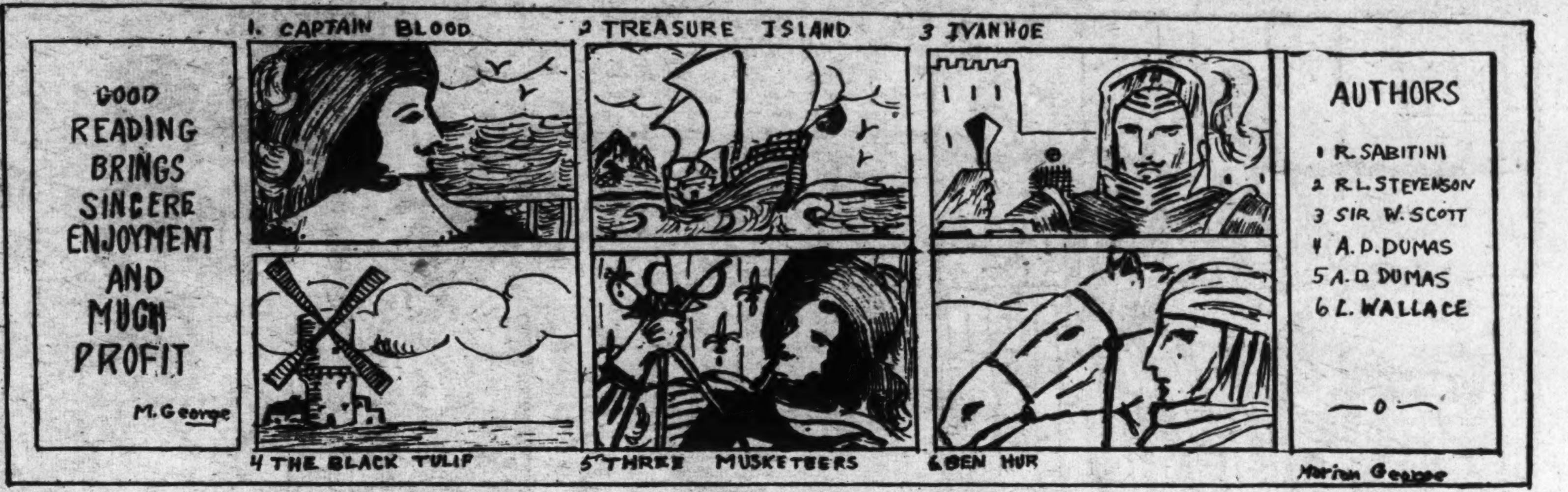
Down on the old plantation where the darkeys play,
Is where every one is happy and gay,
That's where the slaves worked for their masters,
That's where in the fall bloom golden rod and asters,
But the slaves were freed by the Civil War
And live with their masters no more.

In the summer the birds sing all day long,
People stop work to listen to their song,
The sun shines brighter than in any other place
And every one wears a smiling face.
Down South on the old plantation
Is the best place in all creation.

NANCY CRAWFORD (age 10).
Belle Haven, Alexandria, Va.




Micky Mouse!!
Gretchen Hill
2017-S St. N.W.



Awarded $2 Strip Prize.

How Old Glory Got Its Name.

It was on March 17, 1824, in Salem, Mass., that a man named William Driver was presented a flag of the United States for his twenty-first birthday present.

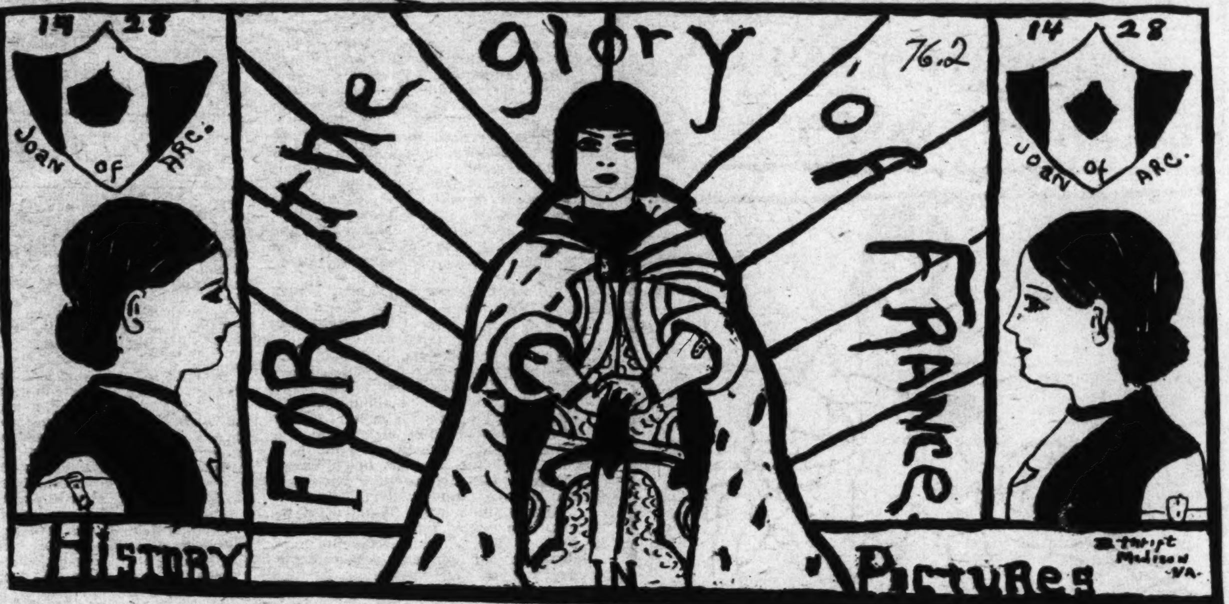
"I name her Old Glory," said he, and thus Old Glory came into history.

It was in 1837 that Capt. Driver quit the sea and settled in Tennessee, and here Old Glory was with him. Old Glory always flew above his house on such holidays as Washington's Birthday and St. Patrick's Day.

One day, after Tennessee had seceded from the Union, Old Glory disappeared. On February 25, 1862, after the Union soldiers had taken possession of Nashville, Capt. Driver, in the presence of Capt. Thatcher and Capt. Driver's daughter, Mary Jane, ripped open a comforter and there between the folds was Old Glory. After Old Glory had been raised to the dome of the State House, Capt. Driver said, "Thank God, I lived to raise Old Glory on the dome of the capitol of Tennessee. I am now ready to die and go to my forefathers." The flag became an heirloom but is now at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington and so lives to tell the story of "Old Glory."

ESTELLE RUTHS.

Lake Shore, Md.



A Storm.

The once cloudless sky was becoming overcast. Fleeting white clouds were overruled by the heavy gray rain clouds. There was every indication of the much needed rain.

The mountains that had been a deep shade of blue were fast growing lighter; it was raining on the mountain. The rain would soon be there.

Darker and darker grew the sky, the vivid lightning seemed for a moment to be cutting great caverns into the sky above, but soon it would grow dark again and the thunder would crash, the vibration often shaking the ground.

The once quiet little brook that wended it's way through the farm had been transformed into a rushing, roaring, muddy stream, whose current was washing down bits of debris that it had gathered as it went along. This indicated that there was a heavy storm in the mountains where the stream originated.

Nearer and nearer came the lightning and the thunder, an occasional crash telling of a tree or something that had been struck by lightning.

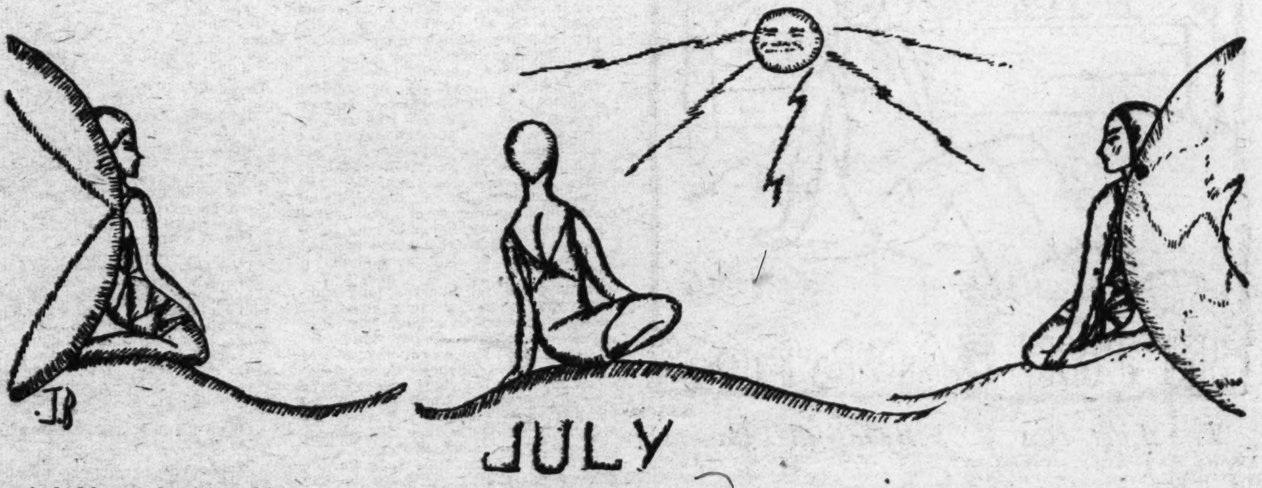
Finally the storm broke, the rain came down in sheets, making a great noise on the tin roof. It was very much darker with frequent flashes of lightning that illuminated the heavens.

The brook that was already very much swollen, was growing higher and higher, now a little of the water was seeping over the banks, the water was still rising. With a final rush the brook overran its borders and flooded the meadow through which it ran. It now looked like a river, muddy and swift it flowed, gathering more mud as it went.

For perhaps fifteen minutes the storm raged, then it began to show signs of abating, the thunder and lightning were not so often repeated, the rain had been reduced to a drizzle, and finally it gave way to the sun that broke through the clouds.

The sun shone brightly on the wet grass and leaves, drying the rain, the brook resumed its usual course, while one by one the mountains came back into view. Everything was refreshed by the rain, the birds sang merrily in the nearby tree tops while a brood of yellow chickens followed their mother through the tall grass in quest of their dinner.

SUZANNE KAPPLER, (Age 13).
2101 Connecticut avenue.



Application for Membership Pin

Editor Junior Post, The Washington Post, Washington, D. C.:

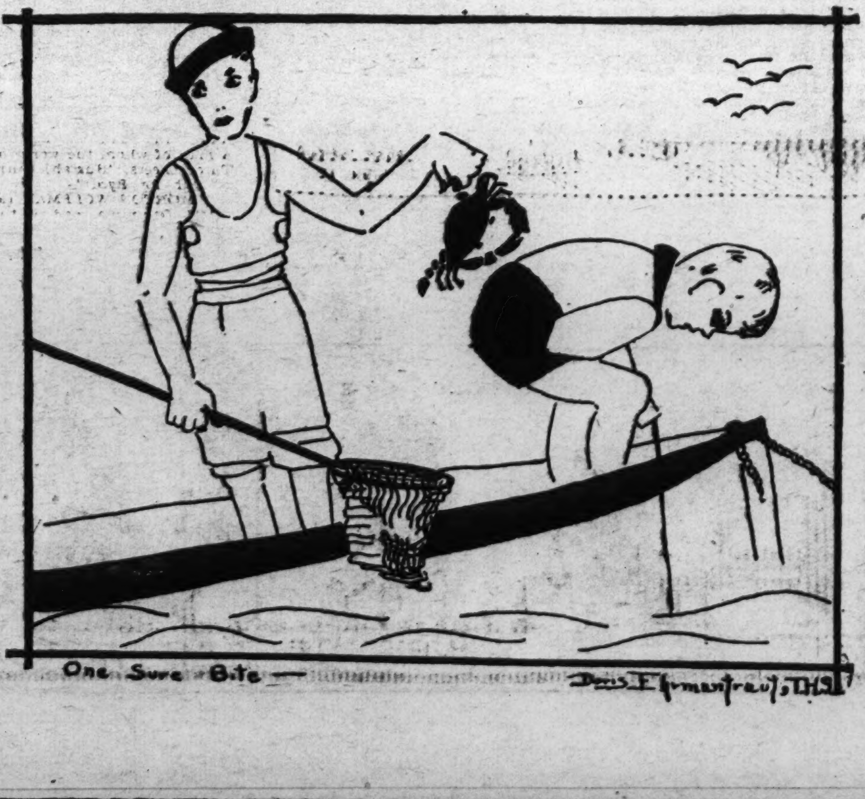
I hereby apply for a membership pin of The Washington Post Junior Writers Club. My........................(fill in story, poem or drawing) appeared on The Post Boys and Girls Page, Sunday................19.... through which I earned membership.

Full name ....

Address ....

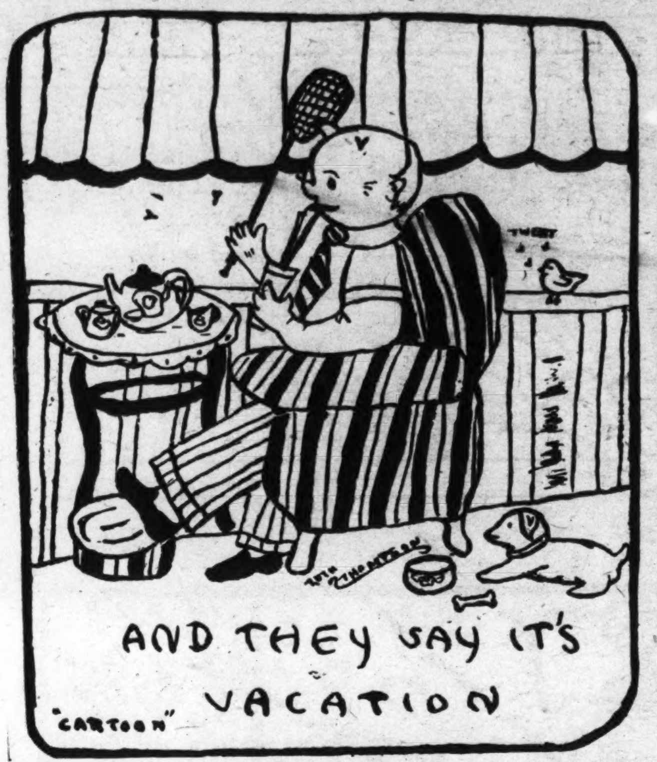
Age........ School...

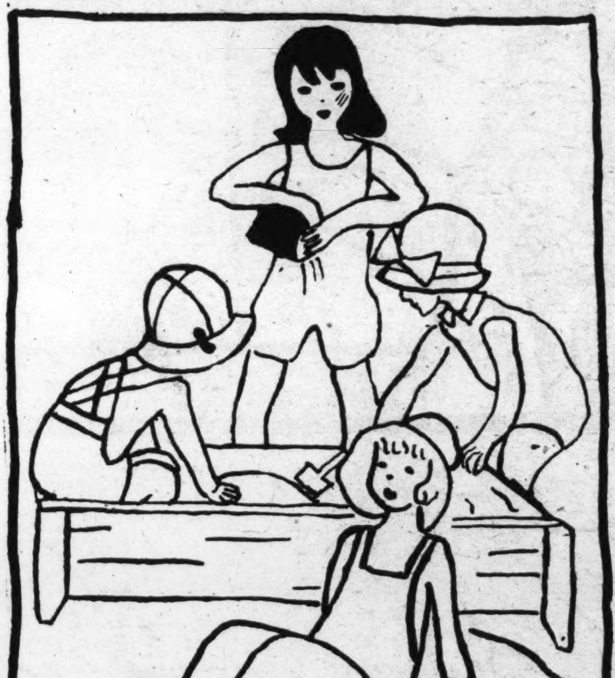
Fill out and mail this blank promptly and instruction when and where to call for your pin will be sent to you, after publication of the prize-winning entry.



One Sure Bite —

Doris Ehrmantraut, T.H.S.


TWEET
AND THEY SAY IT'S VACATION
"CARTOON"



The Last Day

Tommy sat patiently, listening to the principal's voice as he read from the list of awards. "Mary Barton, gold medal for attendance. He saw the small pig-tailed girl in front of him go up shyly for her award.

He saw the teacher congratulating three little boys, who had been her helpers. Then a voice called his name, "Tommy Phelps, first prize in American history."

Dazedly he received his book, seeing in a haze his mother's triumphant smile. More names were called, then the principal stood up and said something.

A bell tinkled. Tommy was down the aisle, out the door, down the steps in a leap. He gave a whoop. No more school! It was over for three glorious months!

MARCON TOONEY.
3823 Morris street.
Chevy Chase, D. C.

Beautiful Flowers.

"I wonder though I know"
Who made the beautiful blooming flowers?
Who made the rain that comes in showers?
Who made the stately forest trees that comfort us by giving a gentle breeze?

Who made the soft, round, silver rocks?
Who gave Mary her golden locks?
Who gave Dorothy her snow-white skin?
It must be a power that works within.

Who made the stars that at night guide the way?
Who made the sun that shines by day?
Who made the silvery dewdrops fall?
It is God, the mightiest of all!

ADA MURRAY.
1342 Vermont avenue.

Happiness of Holidays.

Summertime is the happiest season of the year for holiday-making. Some people go on excursions to seaside resorts, where the cool air invigorates and refreshes them. Others go to visit ancient historical places, where the ruins of castles and round towers are still to be seen. Here they view grand old scenes of long past days, where royal castles and towers once stood in magnificent glory and splendor. But it is the most delightful and best of holidays to go out to the sweet and peaceful country, where the people feel happiest and are loath to leave even for one day their sweet and happy homes.

Nothing is so sweet in summer as the country. The fields are carpeted with long green grass, spotted all over with wild flowers of various colors. The trees are heavily laden with their mantle of green leaves, and up in those trees are to be seen nests, where early in spring eggs of every variety lay, watched by a loving mother bird. Now a change has taken place. These tiny eggs are hatched and the little birds are able to fly and hop from bough to bough, pouring forth their music in sweet harmony. The hedges are of a bright green color and look more lovely than ever, showing off more grandly the works of God. The sky overhead is a beautiful blue, to and fro little frail clouds roll over one another like little waves.

In the orchard green apples have begun to blush, green nuts to brown and all other fruit in like manner. It is delightful to walk slowly down a grassy meadow and inhale the fragrance of the new mown hay, wafted toward us on the breeze. Far away in the distance can be seen the cornfield and drowsy poppies nodding their heads.

In one little valley there is a cottage with roses twined round the door, and it is surrounded on all sides by fields. In one particular field men are working and opposite this field, coming down a steep hill on the side of which grow dainty flowers, a little maiden of about 10 summers brings tea to the men, and her can is sparkling like a jewel in the sun. It is delightful to see how thankfully the men sit down under a shady oak tree to take their tea and have a pleasant chat.

Nearby, in a large field, are to be seen the cows, lazily lying in the shade of the tall trees. On the hillside one can see the young lambs skipping in the sunshine. In the farm yard the fluffy little goslings, with bodies like balls of yellow wool, seek refuge under their mothers' wing.

The bees fly from flower to flower seeking honey, while the larks soar high in the air singing sweet songs, and the tiny, fragile butterflies are seen flitting through the air.

Coming on to evening you can hear the peculiar sound of the mowing machine and the shouting of the men to the horses. The dogs bark as they run beside their master. Then the milkmaid singing joyfully with her pail of milk on her head. Perhaps when you are sitting quietly and you can hear nothing but the ripple of some nearby stream or the rustling of leaves among the trees, the corncake will call out his name and the funny noise of the grasshopper is heard.

All is beauty! But the long summer day is drawing to a close, and sunset is soon to come. The birds have ceased to sing. They are wearied and have gone to sleep among the branches, their heads tucked beneath their wings. The gentle breezes no longer play on leaf and flower; there is not even the slightest stir—the day is slipping away without a single sigh.

The sun sinks down into its bed in the West, lighting the whole sky till it seems like the cup of a vast inverted golden flower, and then slowly the flower fades in the dusky hand of night.

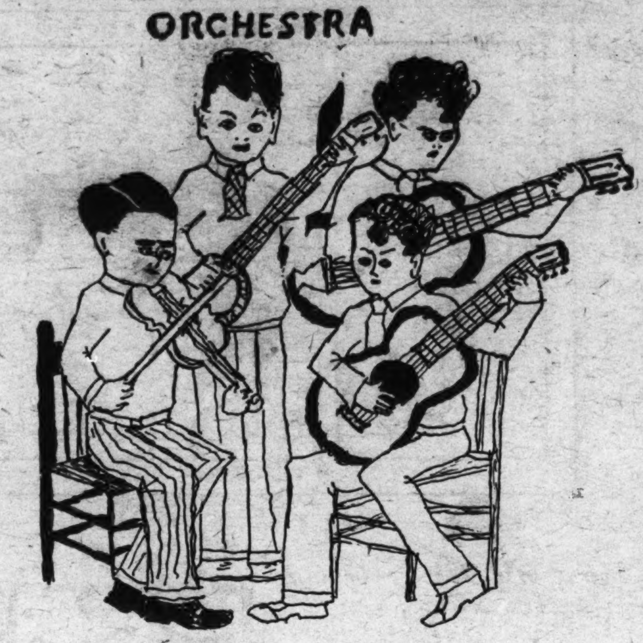
UNA BYRNE (age 10½).
Langley House, Kelvin Parade, Cliftonville, Belfast, Ireland.

A Song of Summer.

Sing a song of summer,
Sun up in the sky;
Birds singing everywhere
Just for you and I.

Flowers in the garden,
Apples on the tree,
Hammocks swinging in the breeze,
Happy, yes, are we!

GRACE STORMS.
332 N. Glenwood street,
Glendale, Calif.



Hazel Robey (age 16), Bluemont, Va.

In The Editor's Letter Box

Dear Editor: I am not a member of the Junior Post, tho' I wish to be very much. I have sent in other stories but they have never been published. I hope my continued story will greet me next Sunday in our Junior Post.

Luck to our little paper.

MARGARET BROMLEY, (Age 10).
3420 R street northwest.

Dear Editor: I have not contributed to our little paper for a long time, so now I will try and make up for it. As a beginning, inclosed you will find a picture and a poem which I hope will be published. I will send in some more soon. Respectfully yours

ADA MURRAY,
1342 Vermont avenue northwest.

Dear Editor: I am sending in an essay entitled "Down On the Hudson River" and also a drawing. I hope that they will be good enough to print. The Junior Post is better than ever!

HELEN TRAPANI.
692 Seventh street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Editor: I received my pin, and thank you very much. I have had four things published in the Junior Post and I hope to have six more, some time, and get my gold pin.

Again thanking you for the pin, I remain, sincerely,

HOWALD BAILEY,
Ingleside, Keswick, Va.

Dear Editor: I am sending you a story called "My First Trip to the Beach," and am hoping you will print it in your Junior Post for Sunday. From your friend,

FRANCES MASTERS, (Age 10).
1430 W street northwest.

Dear Editor: Please do not think because I have not written sooner that I do not appreciate the prize I won on July 6. I do, and I intend to go down and get it as soon as possible. I want to thank you for it.

I am going to try again for the serial story prize. I wish our Junior Post every success in other things as well as a nice serial future. A contributor.

GENEVIEVE HAMMETT (age 14).
186 Cedar Lane, Bethesda, Md.

Dear Editor: I want to thank you for publishing my two stories, "The Young Aviators" and the one about the Fourth of July, my two poems, "Aspiration" and "The End of School," and my letter. I should have written long before this, but as I was away I didn't.

I am sending another story and hope it will be as successful as those above mentioned. I want to be a little more prompt about writing now as there is quite a distinction about having my works printed.

Hoping you will like my story, I remain. Sincerely,

SUZANNE KAPPLER.
2101 Connecticut avenue.

Dear Editor: Please accept the inclosed picture which I drew with the hope that it would appear in The Junior Post. I admire very much the pictures and poems in this paper and recommend it to all who appreciate excellent effort and talent.

Sincerely, yours,

MARIAN GEORGE (age 17).
1417 Park road.

Dear Editor: I am sending in a drawing. I would like very much to have it published in The Junior Post.

Sincerely, yours,

JANET KELLER (age 13).
1460 Irving street northwest.

Dear Editor: I thank you very much for publishing my little poem in last Sunday's Junior Post. I am very glad I am going to be a Junior Post member. Good luck to our little paper.

I am, yours, sincerely,

NORMA NAGEL (age 11).
Colmar Manor, Md.

Dear Editor: I am inclosing my first poem and drawing. I read The Junior Post every Sunday and like it very much. It would please me very much to see my letter, poem and drawing in The Junior Post. Yours, very truly,

MILDRED AUSTIN (age 13).
98 Baker street, Colmar Manor, Md.

Dear Editor: I am sending in a cartoon which I hope will be published. I tell everybody about your wonderful paper (I mean the people I know) and all of them say it is a very good paper. Some of the children send in things to be published.

Good luck to The Junior Post.

I remain,

MARJORIE H. BROWNE (age 12).
Lorton, Va.

Dear Editor: I have not thought of a poem or story to send in until now. It is called "The Birds Swing." Our backyard has a grapevine from fence to fence. One of the vines looks just like a swing. One day we saw a robin swinging it. So now I call it a swing. I truly hope my poem is published. I like this little paper even better than the funnies.

Sincerely yours,

FRANCES LEE DAWES.
3124 Georgia avenue northwest.

Dear Editor: I always read The Junior Post on Sundays and I find it to be very interesting.

I am sending you a story and a picture of the flag for The Junior Post.

The drawing and the story are all my own work except for the resolution adopting the flag in the first paragraph and that is set off with quotation marks. It is the original resolution that was made Saturday, June 14, 1777.

I hope that one of the two will be published, as this is my first time to send anything to The Junior Post, but this will not be the last time that I'll send any work to your interesting paper. Sincerely yours.

JEAN HESS (age 16).

Dear Editor: Just a line to let you know I received my membership pin of which I am a very proud owner. I am sending in a drawing and I hope it will be published in The Junior Post, the best little paper in the whole world. Thanking you for my membership pin and wishing The Junior Post all kinds of success, I remain,

A constant reader,

LILLIE ELLEN STANOWSKY.
Silver Spring, Md.

Dear Editor: I am sending in some contributions and sincerely hope to have them printed.

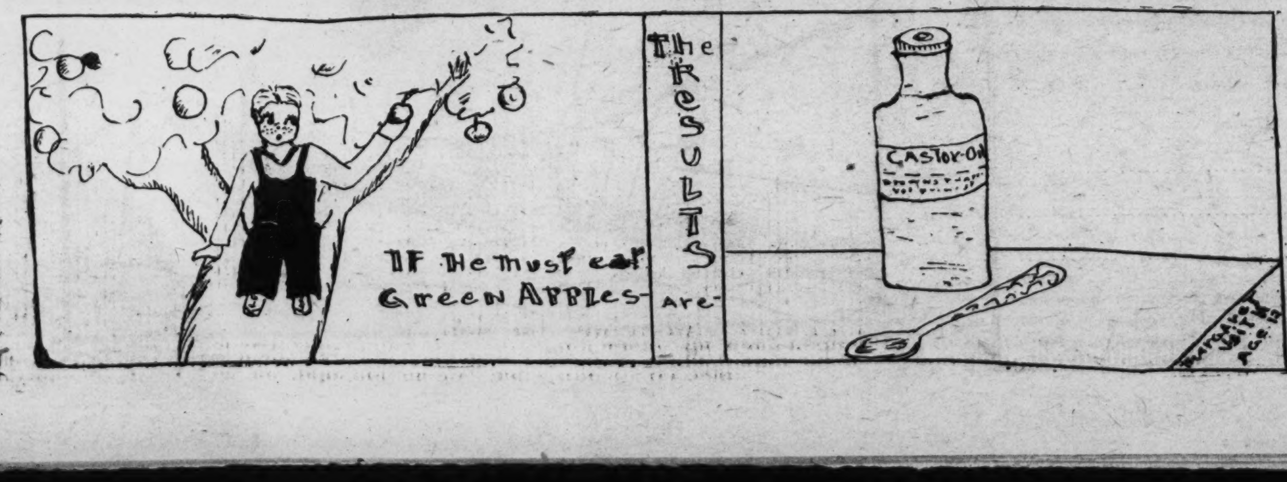
The poem about The Junior Post is not so fine but really I tried very hard to express my love for our dear little paper.

As I said in the poem we wanted to make it grow and again give three cheers for the best, and dearest little paper in the United States.

Hope my writings go somewhere better than the waste basket. I beg to remain,

Very, very truly yours,

W. ESTELLE RUTHS.
Lake Shore, Md.



Junior Artists Vie in Knighthood Shield Contest

Journey Beckons To Knights Along Highway of Life

Members Warned About Pitfalls En Route to Their Castle.

The most interesting journey that you can ever imagine has been planned just for you. It is a journey such as all knights, old and new, have taken. King Arthur, Sir Galahad, Joan of Arc, Abraham Lincoln, Florence Nightingale, Thomas A. Edison and many others have traveled along the course. It is a journey which if rightly taken will lead to the Castle of Knighthood.

As members of the Knighthood of Youth you want to be worthy to live in a castle and you want to know just what road to travel in order to reach it. Now is your chance to find out all about it. The roadway which you should travel on this interesting journey is beautifully pictured in bright colors. As you follow its course and long straight stretches, you will think of many interestng adventures. You will see such places as Failure Woods, Slump Valley and Quick Temper Rapids. No doubt you will say to yourself, "Surely those places do not lead to a Castle of Knighthood." No. indeed, but your pictured journey tells you just how you can avoid these places so you can reach your Castle of Knighthood.

Right here I want to tell you about a game two brothers, Ralph and Frank, play while they are taking this same journey. Each drew a map of the journey just like the one he received when he joined as a page. They want to travel the knightly highroad, so each day they try to do all the things they should which will keep them on it. If they stray into any of the sidepaths they fail that day.

Each night they study their pictured journey and the one who has succeeded in staying on the proper road colors an inch of the knightly highroad with his crayons. Ralph uses a green one and Frank a red one. Some days only the one succeeds and on other days both are successful.

They are their own judges and so they are very honest. They haven't yet completed their journey, but are still traveling upward to their Castle of Knighthood.

When you receive your surprise you may wish to play the same game. It doesn't matter whether you are beginning as a page or as an esquire you may play it just the same.

But the journey and the game aren't all of the surprise. No, indeed not! There is the framework of a beautiful large castle, and you learn how to build this castle by earning castle stones. Each stone you add to your castle will stand for something you have done because you really wanted to do it. These stones may be colored and you may plan your own color scheme. When it is all completed how proud you will be.

Now you are wondering just how you are to get the stones with which to build your castle, aren't you? That is a part of the surprise. It is all explained in a beautiful new four-page adventure folder which you are to receive and which contains the interesting journey and the beautiful castle.

But that isn't all! There is a new reminder card right on the back of the folder. Mr. Card felt sure we were going to leave him out and not send him to any page or esquires because so many of you young knights forget to use him. But Mr. Card knew he is really very valuable to all of you so he actually begged to be made a part of this new folder. This is exactly what he said, "Now how is Page Peter to remember four weeks from now whether or not he has cleaned his teeth every day in trying to become a strong knight? You tell me how he can remember that long. He can't, can he?"

We had to admit that it would be a hard job.

"Well," continued Mr. Card, "if I am on the back of the new adventure folder then he can mark every night whether or not he has cleaned his teeth and at the end of the four weeks all he will need to do is look at me and I will tell him whether or not he has improved enough in his efforts to add a stone to his castle.

"Then, too," he added, "you know I am changed. I have all blank spaces now with my questions written at the bottom so that each page or esquire may choose what he wants to write on me."

We decided Mr. Card really was important, so he now occupies the back of the new folder. You see, if you know you are right and can give your reasons to other people, then you can usually convince them and get what you want.

"But," you ask, "how do I get my new adventure folder?" It will be sent to all boys and girls who send 10 cents to The Washington Post to join the Knighthood of Youth. With it you will receive your page badge. Each page who is ready to advance to the rank of esquire will also receive it with his new esquire badge when he sends his 10 cents to The Post, telling that he is ready to advance in rank.

All esquires who have received your esquire badges and reminder cards will have mailed to you an adventure folder without additional cost. You do not even need to write. Just watch the mail and some morning soon Mr. Mailman will leave you one of these big surprises.

Pages who are nearly through with your reminder card A work faithfully every day now so that you may receive your new folder.

Many Interesting Entries Are Revealed In Competition Which Closes August 1

Prize Story and Poem Contestants Urged to Spur Efforts.

THE Junior Post editor is happy to inform members of the Knighthood of Youth that, judging from the entries, some splendid new shields will result from the Shield Contest which will close on August 1.

The junior artists have put good work on their shields and have shown by their drawings that they understand the spirit of the game of Knighthood which 3,000 boys and girls are playing under the guidance of The Washington Post and its Junior Post published every Sunday.

The contest for the prize story and prize poem on Knighthood needs more entrants. What's the matter, pages and esquires? Can't you write about your experiences in the Knighthood? I know you are enthusiastic for you to come into the Junior Post editor's office on Saturdays and tell how much fun and good you have had playing the game. Yet when it comes to writing about it, you are rather slow, although we get plenty of material, stories and poems from boys and girls for the other parts of the Junior Post.

From letters we receive we know that our Knighthood members are scattered throughout the country just now. Some of them have gone to visit relatives in other cities, some are at the sea shore and others are enjoying life on the farm or in the mountains.

Wherever you may be, I hope you are not forgetting to mark your Knighthood reminder cards faithfully. Do not take a vacation from that good turn each day. Because, who knows, you may be the first Knight of all in The Washington Post Knighthood of Youth group.

What is your hobby this summer? If you haven't one, you are missing a lot of fun.

There are flower collections you can make which will help you to earn good marks next winter in your nature study classes. There are several ways to make this collection. You can draw each flower in a book, you can carefully pick and press specimens of flowers and leaves or you can preserve them by dipping them in wax. No matter which way you choose to keep your flowers, write the name under each specimen, where and when you saw it, and any interesting notes about it which come into your mind.

If birds are your hobby, draw as many kinds as you see, name them, and write brief descriptions of them. It is a good plan to color your drawings. Also take snapshots of birds whenever possible. In your birdbook keep, also, the poems that appear from time to time in the newspapers and the magazines. You might want to write a bird poem or two yourself,

Members Can Write in to Tell of Events During Vacation Trips.

and this will add interest to your book.

If you belong to that big group of boys and girls who like to take pictures, make this a big season by taking more pictures than ever before—and better ones. Learn to develop and print them yourself. Make blue print copies of films.

Then, too, the Knighthood of Youth itself leads to a hobby, and a very fine one, a study of knighthood. In this study you will find many masterpieces in art and letters dealing with knighthood. Knighthood held the center of the world's stage for more than 800 years.

So, to our members to whom the names of Arthur, Lancelot, Richard the Lion Hearted, Joan of Arc and St. George have only been names, comes the realization that these names are of men and women who were once human beings, fighting a good fight so that men remember them for their deeds. Their own fight for clean lives and good character becomes more important and more thrilling when they remember that they have as brothers in arm, Sir Pelleas, the gentle knight, and Sir Galahad, the pure, and others of the noble army of knights.

Then, as the knighthood club grows and grows, more chances will come to those who know the rules of the game, who have earned stones of character for their castles and have conquered self in building good habits into their lives instead of bad ones.

Citizenship Study Urged on Knights As Character Aid

Future Voters Advised to Prepare Themselves for Their Duties.

Are you a good citizen?

A good citizen obeys the laws of his country, knows its history, tries to serve in any way possible and always stands up for it when it is attacked either in word or deed.

During the summer vacation is a good time to check up on what kind of citizens members of the Knighthood of Youth are, anyway.

For a boy or girl being a good citizen means first of all that you are a worth-while member of your home. That is that you do something for the home more than getting food, shelter, clothing and care from it. The appearance of your home is a matter with which you as well as your parents should be concerned. Remember that your home is the front you present to the world. If it is dirty and not well cared for people will think that those who live within that house are not nice, clean or careful citizens.

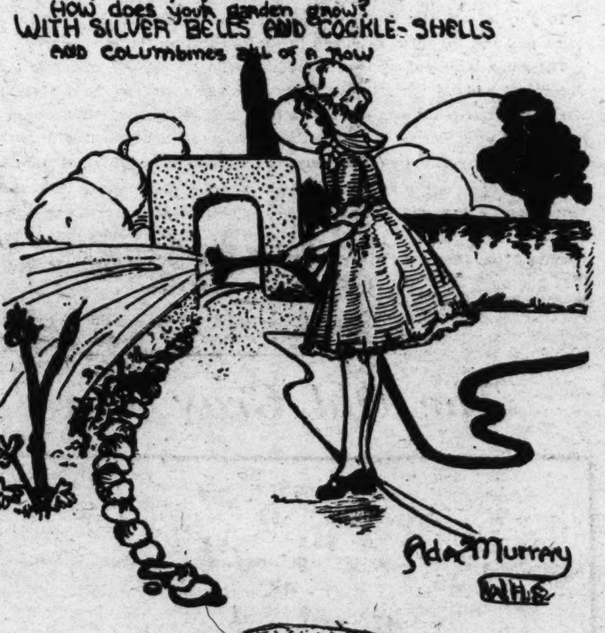
Keep your steps and sidewalks neat and "policed," as they say in the Army. In any Army camp every scrap of paper and other item of rubbish is picked up and placed in cans to be carted away. Take a look around your house, yard and sidewalk this morning. Can it pass inspection? If not, get out and clean it up. No page or esquire of the Knighthood of Youth is too small for this task.

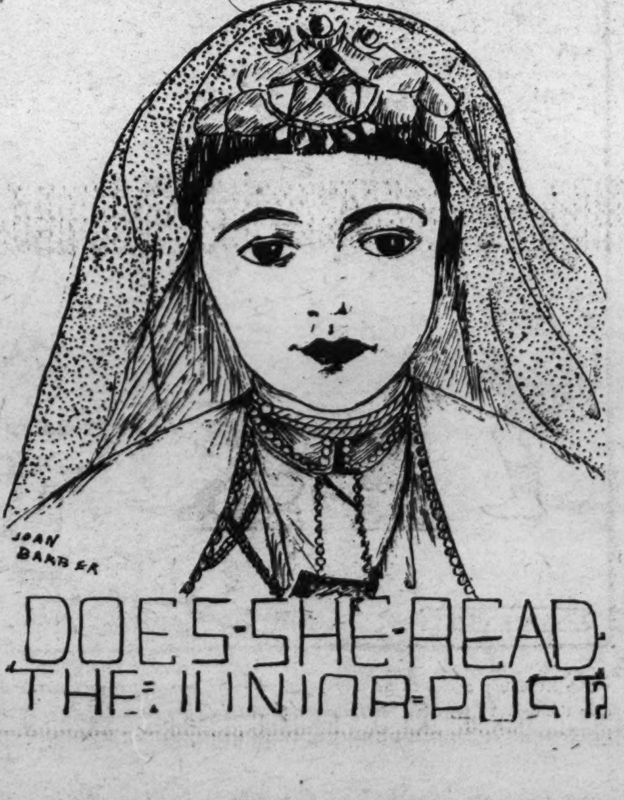
Write on your reminder card the question, "Have I been a good citizen today?" When you mark it at night first consider how you have behaved in the home. Then think about the way you have acted in the community, the street on which you live and your own immediate neighborhood. Have you been orderly in your play? Or have you yelled and annoyed ill persons and neighbors by unnecessary shouting? Now, I know it is hard to live in a city and be deprived of the privilege of shouting when you feel like it. But that is a part of good citizenship, to consider others who live so near to you that they will be troubled by your screams and shouts. Wait until you get out in the country where you can call from one hill to another before you practice just how loud you can shout.

Study the history of your city and your country this summer by visiting all the historic spots in and near your home. You will be surprised how many interesting places are near you. Ask older people about their histories. Make notes of what you find out and when you return to school in the fall it will be good material for themes and compositions.

Boys and girls who have the great privilege of living in the City of Washington, did you ever think about the Capitol Building? Do you know what is done there? When was it built? Who laid the corner stone?

There are many questions to be answered about it and the knowledge of its history will make you a better citizen. For every citizen should understand his national, State and city governments.


MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY
HOW does your garden grow?
WITH SILVER BELLS AND COCKLE-SHELLS
AND COLUMBINES all of a Row
Ada Murray
WHS



Farragut Statue Regarded Tribute To Gallant Knight

Admiral Served Nation in Crisis and Won Glory for Himself.

Have you ever thought how wonderful it would be to be such a great knight that a handsome statue in a great city would be erected in your honor? As the boys and girls of the Knighthood of Youth walk through beautiful Farragut Square in Washington and see the imposing statue of the great sea king, Davis Glasgow Farragut, admiral of the United States Navy, we hope that they stop to think that the square had its name and the statue erected there because the man thus honored was unafraid and had noble thoughts and ideals.

When Farragut was a little boy his mother told him how necessary it was for a real knight to be brave and to serve his country and to always fight hard and stand for the right. David never forgot his mother and her teachings, although she died when he was but 7 years of age. His father was a great knight, who had fought and saved women and children from the Indians. But he could not fight the dragon of sorrow at the death of young Farragut's mother and he died, too. So this little lad, who was to place his name high among the knights of the great nation, was left alone. Another great knight, Capt. David Porter, of the United States Navy, took him and cared for him and brought him up in the splendid traditions of the United States Navy. Capt. Porter became Admiral Porter and the young boy, then a man who owed him so much, wanted to be an admiral, too. Capt. Porter took young David to sea with him when he was only 9 years of age, for boys learned to do their duty early in those days.

In the War of 1812 young David Farragut was only 11 years old. But he saw and helped to slay the dragons which beset a true naval knight and was in the thick of the fight on the Essex. When he was only 13 this youthful knight who early took a man's place in the defense of his country was on The Washington in the Mediterraean.

In 1822 David Farragut was one of the gallant defenders on the Caribbean mosquito fleet, a group of small boats fighting against pirates who infested the waters and the people who wished to sail them. This was hard duty for the young knight and the pirates were more terrible than the ones the brave knights met in the enchanted forests. For two years Farragut never knew when he would be able to go to bed at night. All this time young Farragut was polishing his shining armor so that it would be bright and strong when he was made a naval officer. The chief way he took to keep this armor polished was to study and get an education so he would be able to be a leader of men which an ignorant or unlearned man never can be.

He was made Flag Ensign Farragut and then his promotion went on for years and years because he gave true and ready service to the Navy.

He won many victories in the Civil War, which you can read about in your histories and was made the admiral of the Navy, the highest award in the gift of the people of the United States to the heroes of the Navy and which has only been held by Farragut's foster father, Admiral Porter, and Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila Bay in the Spanish-American War.

The Ball of Yarn.

Betty Kent was spending Christmas with her grandmother, who owned a small farm in Kentucky. Betty did not like to knit at all. She said she did not see why she must do anything she disliked so much in Christmas vacation.

"If you don't do any knitting," her grandmother said, "Santa Claus will not bring you any presents." So Betty knitted a little rug for her doll house.

When Christmas morning dawned Betty ran downstairs to see what she had gotten. Now, Betty had long wished for a watch, and when it was not among her Christmas gifts she was very disappointed. She liked all her presents except a big ball of yarn. But after her grandmother told her that there was a surprise in it she decided it was sort of a nice present, after all. She decided to knit a sweater for her aunt's new baby, her little cousin. At last the sweater was finished, and at last the ball was, too. She unwound the last strand of wool from the surprise with trembling fingers. When she opened the package she found a little gold watch.

"I am glad I disliked knitting," she said, "and I am also glad that I have finished the sweater for my baby cousin."

JULIETTE H. COOPER (age 11).
Orange, Va.

Jean Wins Her Pin Of Knighthood by Deeds of Kindness

Little Girl Gains Reward and Is Applauded for Her Effort.

Jean and her mother were very poor but her mother never complained, so Jean kept thoughts to herself.

Jean's father was killed one week after she was born. He left his home to her mother.

Jean would have to go to school next year. She would be six years old.

One day Jean was sitting by the brook and she heard her mother call her. She ran to the house and there was a real pretty lady. She said, "I have come, dear, to take you and your mother home with me. Will you go?"

Jean thought of her little home, and her little brook, and everything that was to be left behind her. She also thought of her next year.

It would be school. She said, "I will go."

Jean's aunt's name was Ann. She said: "Will you join the Knighthood of Youth?" She told her all about it. Jean said, "I should like to."

Jean and her mother were very tired when the journey was finally ended. They went to the rooms that the man showed them.

Jean had a happy time, and when her birthday came she went to school for the first time. Every lady liked her and she loved every one.

She joined the Knighthood Club.

One morning when she was going to school she saw an old woman going to cross when the lights changed for the traffic to go one way. She ran to tell her about the lights and stopped her.

The lady was blind and poor. Jean's Aunt Ann saw her and took the lady home. Jean saw her every day.

Jean's teacher saw her and said "you surely have won a pin and a stone for the Knighthood of Youth."

VIRGINIA LEE McKINNEY.
Merrifield, Va., Route 2, Box 23.

A Fight With a Lion.

When Don Gilbert accepted a trip to accompany his best friend and his father through the jungles of Africa, he little realized the grave danger he was about to meet.

Don was a sturdy boy of 18 years of age. He had coal black hair, blue eyes, and looked a very picture of health. Being a typical American youth he was eager to go on this adventure and had no fear of any danger.

His friend, George Terry, the same age of Don, had blond hair, blue eyes, but was a rather weak boy.

Don when a child was adopted by Mr. Terry who loved him like his own child. Mr. Terry was very wealthy and the boys had everything they wished for, although they were not spoiled. Mr. Terry had always wanted to hunt in Africa so he at last decided to take the trip.

As the time goes on we find the party in the heart of Africa. The party had not yet run into any danger so every one was in great shape.

"Isn't this great, George?" asked Don Gilbert. "It sure is," replied George. "I've never seen so many wonderful things." To this, Mr. Terry smiled. "You boys had better knock on wood as we are not through yet." Mr. Terry said quickly. "Let me use your head, Don," said George, always ready for a joke. "it's the best we've ever seen." To this every one laughed and the party continued on in the best of spirits. Besides the boys and Mr. Terry there were a hundred natives.

One night when the party was fast asleep and the camp's fire was still blazing bright, Don awoke thinking he heard some one moving. To his amazement he faced a huge lion not more than 10 feet away. Not only that, but it was very close to George. Don had to think like a flash. Quickly seizing his gun he fired at the lion. He hit it, but the beast refused to be beaten. Instantly Don tried to fire his gun, but to his surprise it was empty. Each second the beast was drawing closer to Don. Before any of the party could even move the lion was on Don. Don seized the lion by the neck and rolled over and over on the ground. The lion suddenly turned loose from Don's grip and ran toward George. Don threw himself in front of the lion to save his friend. It surely was his doom, he thought. In a flash the lion's claws had reached Don's chest and scratched it painfully. At that there was a loud report and the lion fell dead, thanks to Mr. Terry.

Don fainted immediately. He soon came to and was treated for the bad scratching he had received. All were grateful to Don and realized he had saved George's life, for George was too weak to endure a fight with a lion. The lion proved to be a valuable specimen. Having enough of hunting, the party was homeward bound, thankful that all were alive.

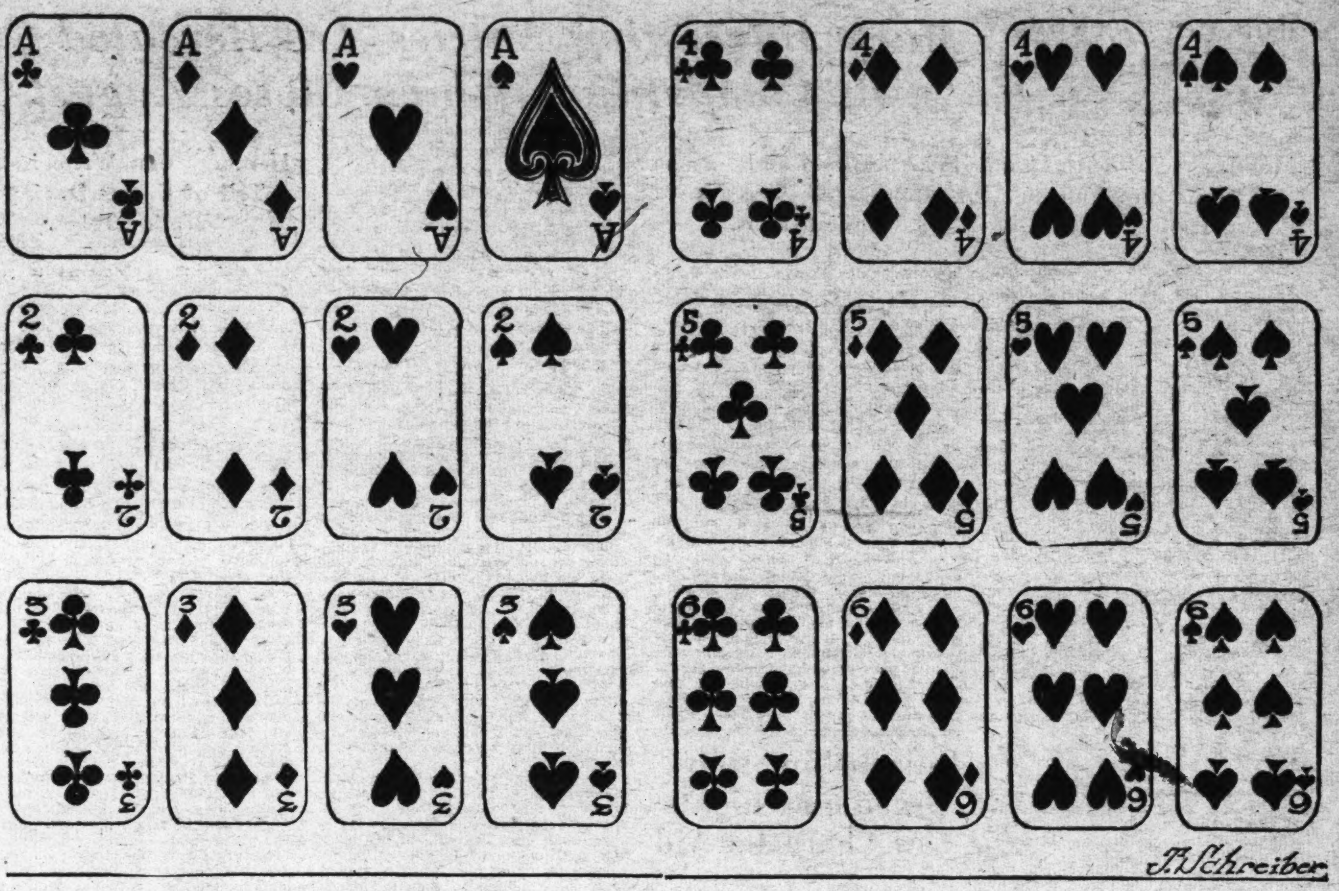
MORTON WOLFMAN (age 15).
1429 Columbia road, apt. 2.
Central High School.

The Birds Swing.

The birdies love to sing,
In the grapevine swing.
On a sunny day
They gently sing and sway.

FRANCES LEE DAWES.
3124 Georgia avenue northwest.

The Thirty-One Game



This game, or trick—which it really is—is one of the many variations of the old "pebble game," in which the player who knows the secret can always win.

To play it, take the aces, deuces, treys, fours, fives and sixes from a deck of cards and arrange them as shown in the illustration.

The game is played by two opponents, who alternately turn one card face down and add its spots to the points already scored by both players. The ace counts one point and the others according to number. The object of the game is to score exactly 31 points combined, or to come so close to it that the other player can not turn down any card without overrunning 31 points.

For instance, one player turns down a deuce and counts two; the other turns down a five, and adding this to the score counts seven; the first player turns down an ace and counts eight, and the play proceeds until one player reaches 31 or forces the other to go beyond that number, and wins. No card that has once been turned down may be used again.

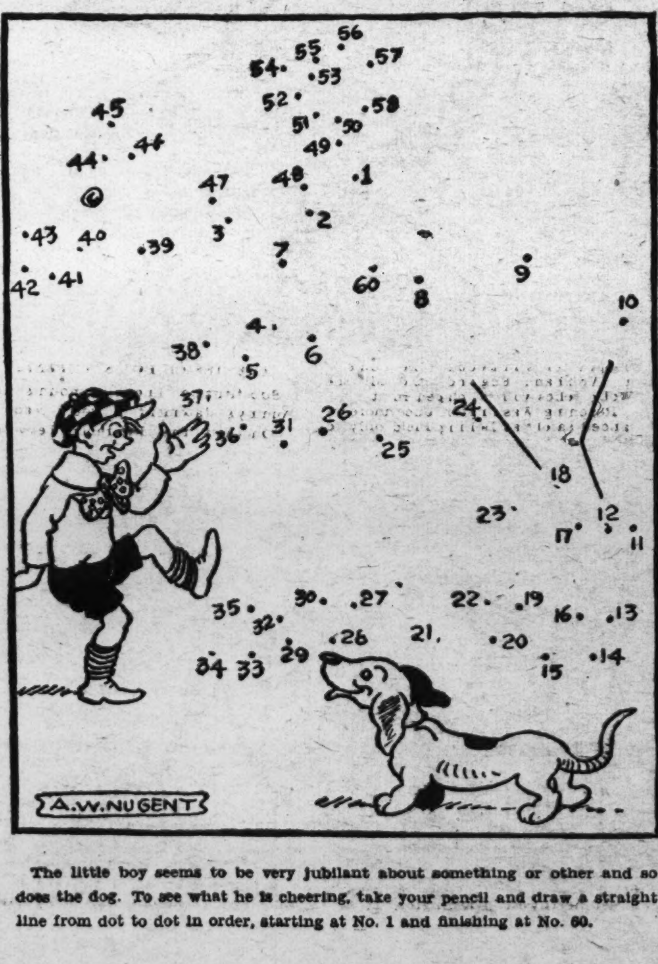
In the original version of the game an unlimited number of pebbles was used and to win a player merely had to score 3, 10, 17 and 24, after which, no matter what number from 1 to 6 the other player used, the first player was sure to score 31. In this form, however, only four of each number are available, and the game becomes more complicated.

For example, knowing the winning series you play a 3; your opponent plays a 4 and counts 7; you play 3 and make the 10; the other plays 3 and counts 13; you play 4 and count 17; the other plays 4 and counts 21; you play 3 and make your 24. But your opponent now plays the last 4 and scores 28. There are no more threes for you to score 31, so that you are forced to play an ace or deuce and close.

Nevertheless, the first player can always win if he makes the correct first move. Assume that both players are aware that the secret of the pebble game is to score 3, 10, 17 and 24, and see if you can tell what initial move will assure a victory.

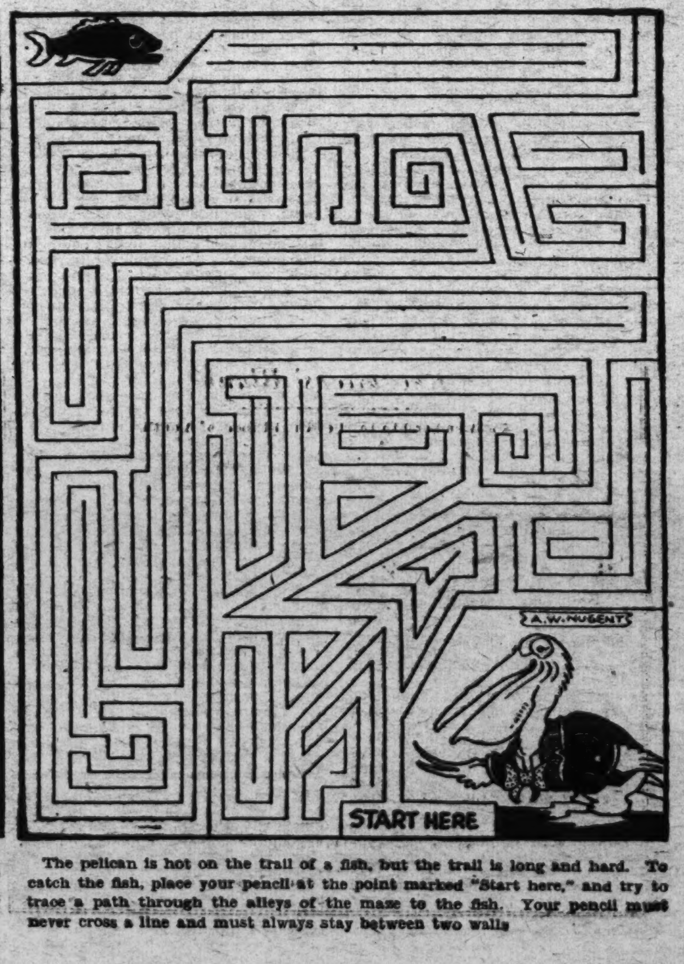
(Answer on page 7.)

The Old Gray Mare



The little boy seems to be very jubilant about something or other and so does the dog. To see what he is cheering, take your pencil and draw a straight line from dot to dot in order, starting at No. 1 and finishing at No. 60.

The Hungry Pelican



The pelican is hot on the trail of a fish, but the trail is long and hard. To catch the fish, place your pencil at the point marked "Start here," and try to trace a path through the alleys of the maze to the fish. Your pencil must never cross a line and must always stay between two walls.

KNIGHTS OF TODAY

A Serial Story for The Knighthood of Youth

(A serial story for the Knighthood of Youth.)

"OH! Glorious Day!" said the Valiant Lady as she looked out of the window on the morning on which the Great Trek of the George Washington Circle of the Knighthood of Youth was actually to begin.

The Great Trek really began with plans of the Valiant Lady and her two children, Anne and Sam, to take their vacation in Mr. Mercury, the used car they painted over so handsomely, in the Shenandoah Valley and Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, stopping at vacation camps which thoughful government and private enterprise have established along the way. Then Lenor's father and his two children, Lenore and Jack, and Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Nancy and Bill and Little Johnny wanted to go too. The Valiant Lady said that she would take Little Lillian with her, as her father could not leave. Then Jenny and her brother Bill got permission from their parents to come along and Lenore's father said they could be in his party. Next Lenore's governess wanted to go. Alice and Ruth, who had been such naughty little girls, but said they would be good and joined the George Washington circle, wanted to go, also, and Mr. and Mrs. Brown said they would have room for them in their car. The Valiant Lady said that the little Italian mother must not be left out, that she thought Mr. Mercury could bear such a tiny additional burden. So at last the Valiant Lady's trek became the journey of the George Washington circle to see the world.

"Answer that telephone, will you dear," the Valiant Lady requested of Anne. Already she was busily dressing and packing and getting ready for an early start and Sam was out putting some last things in the care of Mr. Mercury.

"Little Lillian is all ready, shall she come over?" Anne asked as she turned from the telephone. "Her father wants to bring her on the way to his fire engine house."

"Of course, we want all our parts here as soon as possible," answered the Valiant Lady. "Tell them to have some sweaters—and a rain coat. O, you have outgrown young Anne, so they will not have to bring one."

"You think of everything, mother," said Anne affectionately as she hung up the telephone." Lillian's father was so pleased. He had not thought about sweaters—I do not think."

"I am glad you love your mother, dear,' the Valiant Lady declared as she stooped down to kiss her little daughter.

"Love you mother, why, I am the most fortunate little girl. For no one ever had a mother like you," Anne said with emphasis.

"Well, my dear, I try to be a good mother—mother and father, too." The Valiant Lady turned her head away as she said this is so that her little daughter would not see the gush of tears of her eyes at the thought of the father who had given his life for his country.

"Sam, Sam, Sam, you stop that!" Anne cried, as she made a rush to the kitchen. "Mother, Sam opened one of the boxes and took out a sandwich after we sealed the boxes up so nicely, too."

"Why Sam," the Valiant Lady said in a surprised voice. "Well, you just get one sandwich less when we stop to eat—and I hope you will be very hungry."

"Isn't he a greedy thing, mother?" Anne asked.

"Well, no—not more than most boys, I guess," the Valiant Lady replied. "Most boys seem hollow inside. Did you not get enough breakfast, son?" she asked.

"Oh yes," said Sam, who seemed ashamed as he said this. "Plenty mother but—I just wanted to sample the sandwiches to see if they would make little girls sick," this with a grimace at his sister.

"Or little boys," laughed the Valiant Lady. "Here is Little Lillian How sweet you look, dear!" the Valiant Lady said as she smiled down on the little girl for she knew just how much Little Lillian liked clothes. She was one of the kind of mothers who liked to encourage the desire to look nice in little girls.

"Do I, dear Valiant Lady," said Little Lillian. "Father wanted me to wear a pink dress but I thought perhaps you would have on a blue one."

"What real flattery!" exclaimed the Valiant Lady," well, you look dear in your blue dress—and I have a blue dress on too."

"Yes," Little Lillialn said seriously. "Lenore's father says you should always wear blue to match your eyes."

"Isn't he an observing man," Anne said, "just to think a man who read all those books on science looking at the color of eyes. Did you ever hear of such a thing?"

"Well—well, yes——" the Valiant Lady said.

"Why, mother, look how red your face is! Sam said. "Here sit down here and let me tie up those bundles. It is too hot for you to work so hard."

"So it is" said Anne. "Don't you do another thing. I will go up and see that all the windows are down and locked and the curtains pulled down. I have fixed them in all but this room on this floor."

"Nonsense children." The Valiant Lady said, "we will all have the fun of closing up our little nest. Little Lillian can put the harness on Trixie but not the leash. You had better feed her first, dear. Here is her plate and Sam, cut him up some meat to go with his dog biscuits."

(To Be Continued).

The Whole Round World Seen From Junior Post Airship

HIGH over the City of Washington first and then northward on a trip around the whole world went the Current Events Editor of The Junior Post on The Junior Post Airship one day last week.

It was very warm on the ground but when we rose high in the air over Washington it got cooler and cooler. As we looked down on the city we saw more than a thousand children having a gay time at Glen Echo. It was the annual outing of the Washington Elks for the orphans of the city and there they were—1,200 strong, blowing horns, riding on the amusement machines and when they were ready for lunch 400 gallons of lemonade, 150 gallons of ice cream and piles of sandwiches awaited their attack.

Just as we left the Potomac River region we saw the Sea Scout Ship Potomac coming up the river with a group of Sea Scouts on her deck.

"Boys have a fine time these days," remarked the pilot, and your editor agreed with him.

As we flew along the air route to New York suddenly the pilot pointed to another airship flying quite near to us. "Look at that baby. Wonder if it is Lindy, jr." We looked closer and it was not this world famous baby but tiny Burt Mabry, 7 weeks old, flying with his father from North Beach, Long Island, to Albany, N. Y. Burt had stolen a march on Charles Augustus, jr., and holds the record of being the youngest baby ever to fly. Of course, if Col. and Mrs. Lindbergh take their young son into the air within the next two weeks Baby Burt will lose his championship.

Babies seem to be taking to the air nowadays, for later in our ride when we stopped at Chicago to refuel we were shown a letter Marilyn Jean Swan wrote to Lindy, jr., challenging him to an air race. Marilyn Jean is only two weeks old, so she can not write and signed her letter with her footprint. In her letter she said: "I'm an aviator baby, too."

Forty boys were practicing in Van Cortlandt Park, New York, while we were flying over it on the trip for the big glider race to be held in September. The boys made the gliders as part of their school courses at the Haaren High School. "We'll be there, too," exclaimed the pilot. And so we will.

During our New York stay the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia sailed on the liner Paris. When she comes back she is going to become an American citizen. She is a cousin of the late czar. She has learned to design dresses and earns her own living like other good Americans, so we must welcome her to citizenship and hope she will be happy in this land of the free and the home of the brave.

"There are some good fliers at Cornell," suggested the pilot. When we got there your Current Events Editor realized the joke. They were a collection of 22,000 moths and butterflies, but their pretty wings were no longer of any use too them. The collection was the work of Addison J. Ellsworth. Mr. Ellsworth was a printer and he collected the butterflies on holidays and Sundays traveling all over the United States in his quest.

Our next flight was over Canada and while in the vicinity of the Mackenzie River we saw 3,000 reindeer on their annual trek to their grazing grounds. What a time Santa Claus would have had if he had been in our plane with us picking out some new reindeer for next Christmas. But he loves the old team very much and they have given him good service for many years.

Over Denver, Colo., on our way to New York we heard Happy Jim, a meadow lark, who is in the radio business, sing into the microphone from a telephone pole outside the windows of KOA station in that city. Happy Jim is beloved by all the boys and girls who tune in to hear him each morning. He flew around our plane, inspecting it, but did not attempt to enter it.

"How about Europe?" asked the Pilot when we reached New York again. "All right," said the Current Events Editor. Riding over Portsmouth, England, in the harbor below us was the Shamrock V just starting on her trip to America, where she is trying to capture the America's Cup. Her brave master, Sir Thomas Lipton, is too ill to go with his ship this year, which is a matter of regret to all.

It was fun to see the great collection of marionettes assembled in Paris to honor the hundredth anniversary of Lemercier, who created this toy for the amusement of countless children. The talking dolls were beautifully made, and we would have liked to stay longer watching the dolls doing their stunts. But time pressed, and on we flew until we reached Forfar, Scotland, where a pretty 4-year-old girl was seen in a book shop buying a book. It was Princess Elizabeth, daughter of the Duke of York, who may some day sit on the throne of England. The baby princess knew what book she wanted, and when she found it she asked "How much is it?" and paid for it out of a tiny purse.

Passing over England on the return trip to Washington our plane flew down near Quebec House, the historic home of Gen. Wolfe, conqueror of Canada, which has been bought for a museum. The home is at Wrexham, England, and all the Wolfe relics will be placed in it.

Reaching Washington once more we landed safely at Bolling Field only to find that it was much, much warmer on the ground than it had been high in the air in The Junior Post airship.

Recruiters' Blank

For Membership in the Knighthood of Youth.

Knighthood of Youth Editor, The Washington Post, Washington, D. C.

Please enroll my friend ....
in the Knighthood of Youth. Inclosed find 10 cents for Page button and reminder card for my recruit.

Name ....

Address ....

Rank in Knighthood ....

To Be Filled Out by Applicant:

I pledge myself to be strictly honest in filling out my reminder card.

Name ....

Parents' Names ....

Age .... Date of birth ....

Address ....
Street. City. County. State.

Grade in school .... Name of school ....

Date of filing application ....

I do (or do not) read The Junior Post each Sunday.

I earned the dime for my membership by

....
(Explain in detail just what work you did.)

My Trip to the Farm.

On the Fourth of July I went to the Pamunkey River. I went in swimming and went out fishing. I had a good time. We ate and slept in an old-fashioned house. My grandmother and great-grandmother were born there. There were lots of black berries and my mother picked two whole boxes of them. There is an old barn that is about to fall down. Not far from this place there is a little town called Indian town where the Pamunkey Indians live. Some day I hope I can go to see the Indians.

MARGARET LEE KIDD (age 9).
510 Prince street, Alexandria, Va.

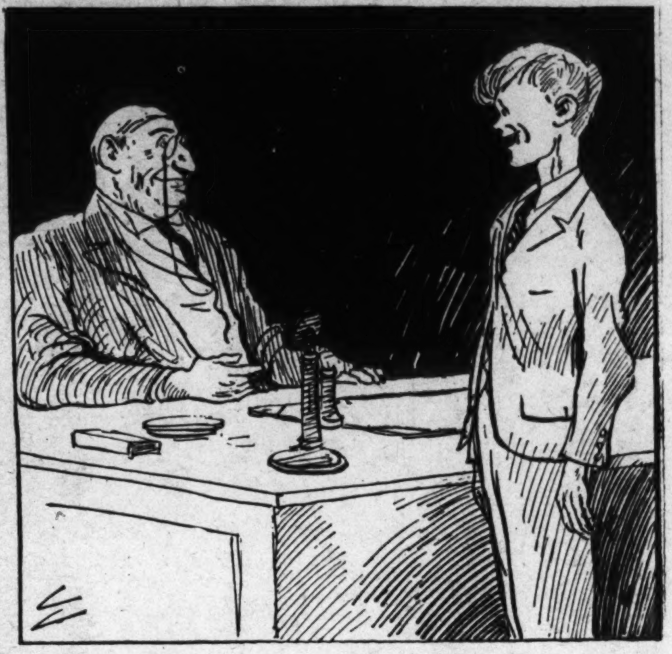
Your Best.

To do your best day by day,
Is the happiest and wisest way.
You'll be happy and full of glee ,
You'll be merry as merry can be.

INEZ VIVIAN PARKS (age 10).
6A Grade, Slater School, 1819 First street northwest, Washington, D. C.

The Office Boy's Stipend

By SAM LOYD.



"What's the date, Tommy?" inquired the boss.

"It's the twenty-sixth, pay day," replied Tommy, pronto, "and while we are on the subject, how about a little boost in the old stipend?"

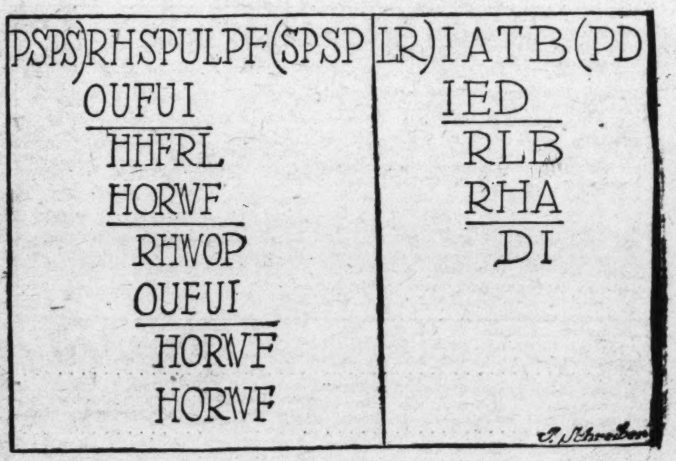
"How much are you getting now?" asked the boss.

"Six and a half per," replied Tommy, "and while I admit that I am not worth double that figure, I want to say that one-half of the difference between what I am getting and what I am worth is equal to three-quarters of the difference between what I am worth and what I would be getting if my pay were doubled."

Tommy was raised to what he considered he was worth, so how much will he drawn down next pay day?

(Answer below.)

Letter Divisions



The first of these two divisions, which should be of average difficulty, is by A. Siminowsky, while the second is by Albert S. Roistacher. Both constructors are Centurians of Mathematics.

In each of them the letters are those of a ten-letter word, numbered in order from 1 to 0 and substituted for their corresponding numbers in a properly worked out long division problem. From the arrangement the number of each letter may be determined. For instance, in the first one U is either zero or 9, since U from H leaves H.

(Answer below.)

ANSWERS TO TODAY'S PUZZLES

THE OFFICE BOY'S STIPEND.

Substituting known amounts in Tommy's statement, it would read "One-half the difference between $6.50 and what I am worth is equal to three-quarters of the difference between what I am worth and $13."

The sum of the two differences is $6.50 and the differences are in the ratio of 2 to 3. Tommy's increase, therefore, would be three-fifth of $6.50, or $3.90; swelling his stipend to $10.40, the figure he considered himself worth.

THE THIRTY-ONE GAME.

The first player can always win if he leads with a five. If the other plays another five, the first one plays a two and scores twelve. Then as often as the second player turns down a five the first one plays a two. Eventually the second player will be forced to drop out of the winning series of 3, 10, 17, 24 and 31, and the first player will be able to step in and win. If after the first play of five the second player turns down anything but another five the first player can make ten and seventeen immediately.

The first player may also win by first turning down an ace, providing his opponent persists in making the "winning" series. Every time the second player makes one of these points the first player turns down an ace When the second player makes 24 the first one turns down a 6, making 30, and there are no more aces for his opponent to make 31. Similarly, the first player may win by playing a two if the other keeps to the series. He uses up all the twos and finally makes the point 29, forcing the other to play an ace. These two schemes may be frustrated by proper play on the part of the opponent, but succeed if the latter keeps to the series of 3, 10, 17 and 24, which he is likely to do.

LETTER DIVISIONS.

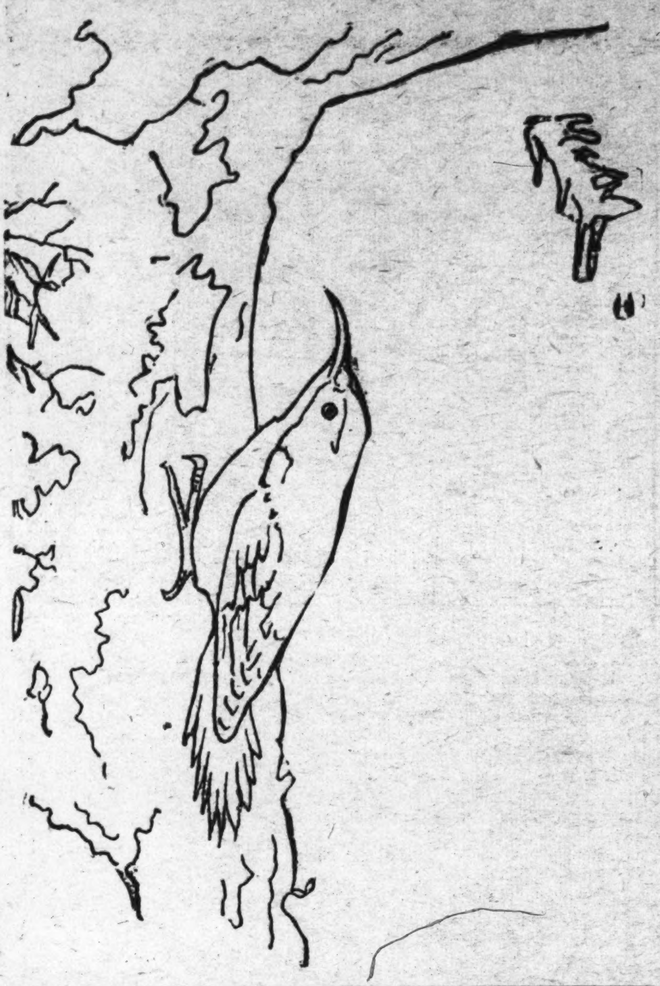
The answer to the first one is:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0
W	O	R	S	H	I	P	F	U	L

And the second:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0
B	R	I	D	L	E	P	A	T	H

COLOR THIS BROWN CREEPER



RULES FOR COLORING BIRDS.

Rules and regulations for submitting drawings in the "Color This Bird" contest are as follows:

All drawings must be submitted one week from the Monday following publication of the outline of the bird to be colored.

All drawings must be addressed to the Color Bird Editor of The Washington Post.

Prizes will be awarded each week in two divisions: one for children under 9 years old and one for children 9 to 12 years old.

Announcement of prize winners will be made each Sunday for the contest published two weeks previously.

Name ....

Address ....

Age .... School ....

INSTRUCTIONS FOR COLORING.

This is a winter scene, therefore we will use blues, grays and browns for the prominent colors. The background should be light blue with shadows of dark blue and high lights of white and light gray, blending the colors to represent snow on foliage and on the ground. The tree trunk should be colored with deep browns, blue, green and grays; the bird is colored a brownish gray streaked and spotted with white; its bill and feet are dark gray; the breast is white, the wings are brown and streaked with white; on the rump is a spot of reddish brown; the tail is a light brown. Use strong colors for the tree and a few spots of white scattered about the picture will give you the effect of snow flakes.

Little Stories of Great Events

The Black Death Sweeps England

By Ramon Coffman

Illustrated by Frank C. Pape

The Black Death, believed to have been an especially virulent form of the bubonic plague, reached England in 1348 and threatened the very life of the nation. In this vivid account Ramon Coffman describes the advent and progress in England of the most fearful epidemic in the history of the white race.

TWO priests meet on the steps of Westminster Abbey.

"It has reached England!"

"What! The Black Death?"

"Yes, the Black Death. A merchant I met on the market place told me that there are cases in Dorsetshire."

"May God have mercy on us!"

Thus the news spreads over London, England's leading city with a population of full 40,000 persons. The Black Death, the fearful scourge which has spread from Asia to Greece, Italy and France, is now assailing the island nation!

Dispatches about the ravages on the continent have been carried to England for a year past. It is a disease of ugly boils, with blackish blotches over the skin. Once it reaches a place, it spreads like wildfire and death nearly always ensues within three days.

England trembles, and well may England tremble! There never was a foreign foe, an army planning invasion of any sort, which held one-tenth the danger of this disease. Silently, mysteriously it creeps— nay, it flies!—from person to person.

From Dorsetshire the Black Death spreads to Bristol; then it appears in Gloucester. By the beginning of November it is in London!

Patients everywhere have the boils and blotches, but there are some who are in addition afflicted with mental disorder, breaking into raving and gibbering. Yet there are few to listen to the mad words—when a man is afflicted, those around him generally run to another place. They seek refuge from the menace, but seldom do they find that they have not carried the menace along.

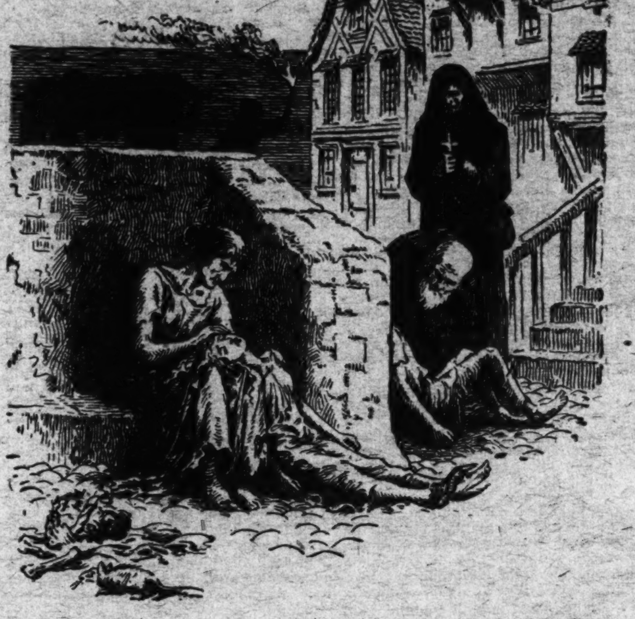
Here and there are people who do not flee. A loving wife attends her husband, a mother nurses her dying child. Quiet comes over the patient a few hours before death, a period of serenity which does not announce recovery but, on the contrary, shows surrender to the insidious power of the attacking germs. The husband dies, the child dies, ere long the wife and the mother die.

The Black Death knows no class. There are vacant chairs among the high and mighty as well as among the poor. Nobles are seized, knights are seized. Priests die, bishops die, monks die. The Archbishop of Canterbury is among the fated sufferers.

The year 1348 turns into 1349. The most dreary Christmas ever known—a Christmas when many forgot to pray and none rejoiced—has passed by. Still the plague is in England, growing worse, stretching forth its vicious claws for more victims, opening its horrible jaws for further supplies of human food.

Not alone the cities, but the country villages and estates as well, are reached by the Black Death. A little while ago, in the village of Heacham, a woman started suit against her husband to enforce her dower rights. The date of trial arrives, but all the witnesses are dead—and the husband, as well, is dead.

In scores of villages the law courts cease their transactions altogether. There are no judges to hear the cases. There are no prisoners entering the meshes of the law—but there is a vast army of new prisoners in the clutches of this invading monster from the Orient.



The Black Death relentlessly claims its victims.

Spring comes, but few are the hands to guide the plow, or sow the grain. Small will be the harvest this year! On myriad farms, the cattle and sheep are running loose—for their keepers are dead or dying.

Summer passes, autumn drags on, winter comes once more. Those whom the scourge has thus far spared, are doomed to go upon scant rations, and starvation begins to compete with the plague.

The condition of the rural populace is pathetic, and affairs are equally bad in the cities. Yet faint streaks of light are beginning to come over the gloomy horizon. The Black Death is still claiming victims, but not so many—and a smaller proportion of those who take sick are carried to their graves. Nature, some force of resistance in the human frame, is defying the monster, denying him a complete sweep over the land.

—By the summer of 1350 England has begun to breathe freely again. The wave of sickness has passed. The Black Death has gone to crouch in his lair.

The English take stock of themselves. In the parish of Hunstanton, the Black Death has effaced the lives of every one of the 172 tenants. Other parishes have lost from one-fifth to three-quarters of their members. In several monasteries there remains scarcely a single monk to offer a prayer or chant a hymn.

In London 20,000 men, women and children have died—and mustering all England it would be rash to say that more than half remain alive.

The Black Death has wreaked a fearful toll, has torn and mangled the families of a nation, leaving sorrow where he could not kill; but the sturdy spirit of man has not been slain. In spite of all, passing through the very teeth of disaster, man struggles forward—man the unconquerable.

(Copyright, 1930.)

The Brown Creeper

By MISS CARRIE JACOBS.

THERE is but one kind of brown creeper. In all places where the brown creeper chooses to live there is not one girl or boy that could not start out to find this bird and know when they had come upon it even if they were given nothing else but the name to help in the search. Very few of our birds have a name that describes them so well. The red-headed woodpecker is another and the black and white creeping warbler is rather near it if you know what the word warbler means.

The birds that give us their names, as chickadee, bobwhite, towhee and whippoorwill are easily known when we hear them call. But of none are we quite so sure as we are of little brown creeper.

The brown coat is brown, white and buff mixed and mottled, like the bark of trees in color. The brown wings have a very faint buff band. The tail is pale grayish brown and the feathers are stiff and pointed like a woodpecker's, for it uses its tail to prop itself when climbing. The underparts are white. The bill is rather long and a little curved, just suited to do the work of little brown creeper. It is a little smaller than the English sparrow and more slender.

With us brown creepers are winter residents. They are here during the first days of October and stay until April has passed. Then they leave us and go farther north or up in the mountains. It is a hard worker and, since it can, it chooses to keep out of places where it gets too hot to do hard work with comfort.

Up in the north they build their nests of twigs, moss and bark and hide them behind loose pieces of bark on dead trees or stumps or in holes. They fill up the place, just leaving room for the eggs, which are white with reddish brown specks. Here, among the evergreen trees, they say the bird sings a sweet little song of four notes somewhat like a wren's but a little harsher.

They are tame and will let you come quite close to them without being disturbed. They are real tree creepers and are always climbing up the tree trunk looking into cracks in the bark for larvae or grubs. It does go around the tree and as you watch you will sometimes lose sight of it and in view on the other side of tree, having simply crawled around the tree trunk.

Sometimes it will seem as if it knew you were watching and it hides on the other side. Again it will pay so little attention to you that you can go up to it and almost put your hand on it, but it is quick enough to get away before you take hold of it.

The rough-barked oaks and maples suit them best. There are very few insects hidden on the smooth-barked trees. When such trees are in your yards and school yards and along the streets brown creepers can be seen there as well as in the woods. There are more of them during April and October when they are on their way north or south.

When we say this bird is a real creeper we mean that it always creeps up. It never walks head down as the nuthatches like to go, nor does it hitch backward down a tree as woodpeckers go. When it reaches the top of a tree trunk it drops off to the base of a nearby tree and goes up again on this as it did on the other. It is always on the lookout for insects' eggs and larvae or full-grown insects that may be hidden in the cracks of the bark. It looks so closely that you might think it is near-sighted. It seems to see nothing else nor does it take time to look around.

You will often see them on trees where there are chickadees, nuthatches, kinglets and tufted titmice. They may like the company of these other birds.

While with us it says very little. You must be near to hear the weak creep that it takes time to say. As you watch it and listen you will think it says "Cree, cree, creep, cree, cree, creep." Think of creeping up trees all day. There is no other bird that looks so much like a mouse creeping up a tree. If it stops it must go some place where it is not seen for we never see it resting.

Boys and girls! Think of taking a pencil in your hand and, with eyes upon a paper that lies in front of you, moving the point of your pencil from the bottom of one column of figures up to the top, taking number by number and adding until you reach the top then dropping your pencil to the bottom of the next column, and going up the next and the next and keeping on for hours. Does it not look as if that is just what these brown creepers are doing?

Let us go a little farther and imagine what it is that they are adding. Man, that means all the people in the world, and all that have ever lived in it, owes the birds more than any one, except the Makers of the earth and all that is in or on it, can tell. Brown creepers are such quiet, sober birds, can not you imagine that they may be thinking of this immense debt that man owes to the birds, and as they go step by step up the columns of the tree trunks they are adding and trying to find out what they are doing for us and what we owe them? If you have not yet entered bird-land you will know nothing about this. If you have only gone a little ways you will know but little. The farther you go the more you will see to add to the debt. You will find that it is not all in grasshoppers, cutworms, chinch bugs, caterpillars, plant lice and such things. It is not possible to name all. There is the beauty, the music, the flight, and the mind pictures that you will carry with you until you are old and enjoy when you can no longer go out and see the birds where they are still at work and play.

Men have studied the birds closely and tried to measure in money, dollars and cents just how much birds are worth. To understand this we must study the insects and understand something of the harmful work they do, and that is a long story. It has been said that insects destroy about one-tenth, each year, of the crops or everything that grows. They are in the fields and gardens. They are in the forests and woods. They are in the hay and grain fields and orchards. They are everywhere taking something, and the birds are trying their best to keep them down, helping us or rather doing a work for us that so many of us do not even know is being done.

(Copyright, 1930.)

WINNERS

The following are the winners in the Color the Bird Contest as of July 13.

Children under 9 years:

First prise—MARY CANNON, Bladensburg, Md.

Children over 9 years:

First prize—WILLIAM LOAHOFF, Charlottesville, Va.

Second prize—ANNE KOCH, 1514 Seventeenth street northwest.

ROTOGRAVURE
SECTION

The Washington Post.

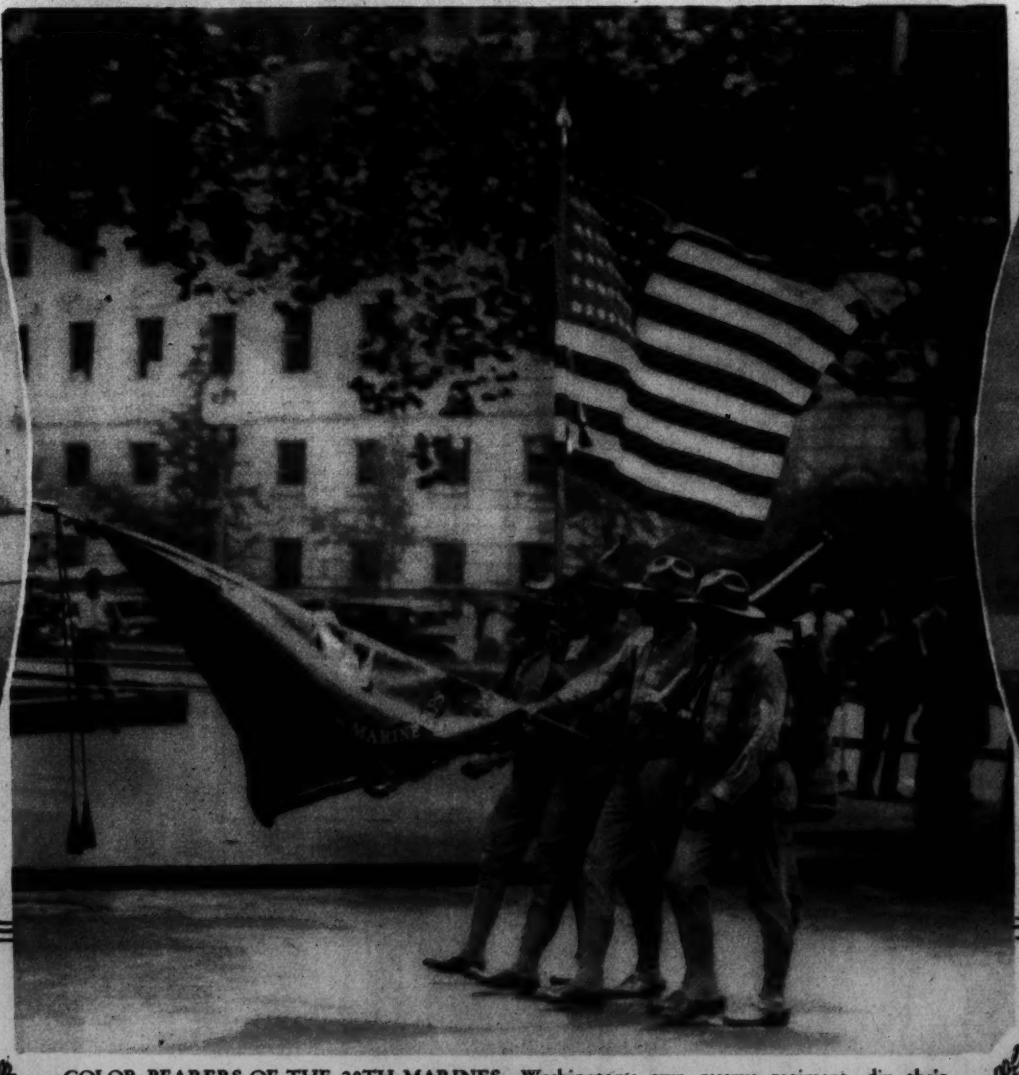
SUNDAY
July 27. 1930

SOME ONE EVIDENTLY HAS JUST TOLD A FUNNY ONE! A photograph rich in human interest of President and Mrs. Hoover chatting with a group of old veterans from the United States Soldiers Home at the annual garden party for disabled and veteran service men recently held on the south grounds of the White House.

U. & U.

ZARO AGHA GIVES NEW YORK THE ONCE OVER. The 156-year-old Turk gazes at the metropolis from the roof of his hotel, guided by Miss Anna Fitziu, star of the Chicago Opera Company. Agha claims to have been born in 1774—two years before the United States of America.

A. P.



COLOR BEARERS OF THE 20TH MARINES, Washington's own reserve regiment, dip their regimental standard as they pass the reviewing stand in front of the District Building upon the outfit's return from a fortnight of intensive training in camp.

Post Staff Photo.

A WOUNDED VETERAN SEEKS SUCCOR. Thomas Ross, army pigeon expert, shows Col. A. S. Cowan, commanding officer, Fort Monmouth, N. J., the wounds and injuries sustained by "Molly Pitcher," 3-year-old homer, en route from Lookout Mountain, Tenn. She was found at Camp Dix, N. J., apparently the victim of a hawk.

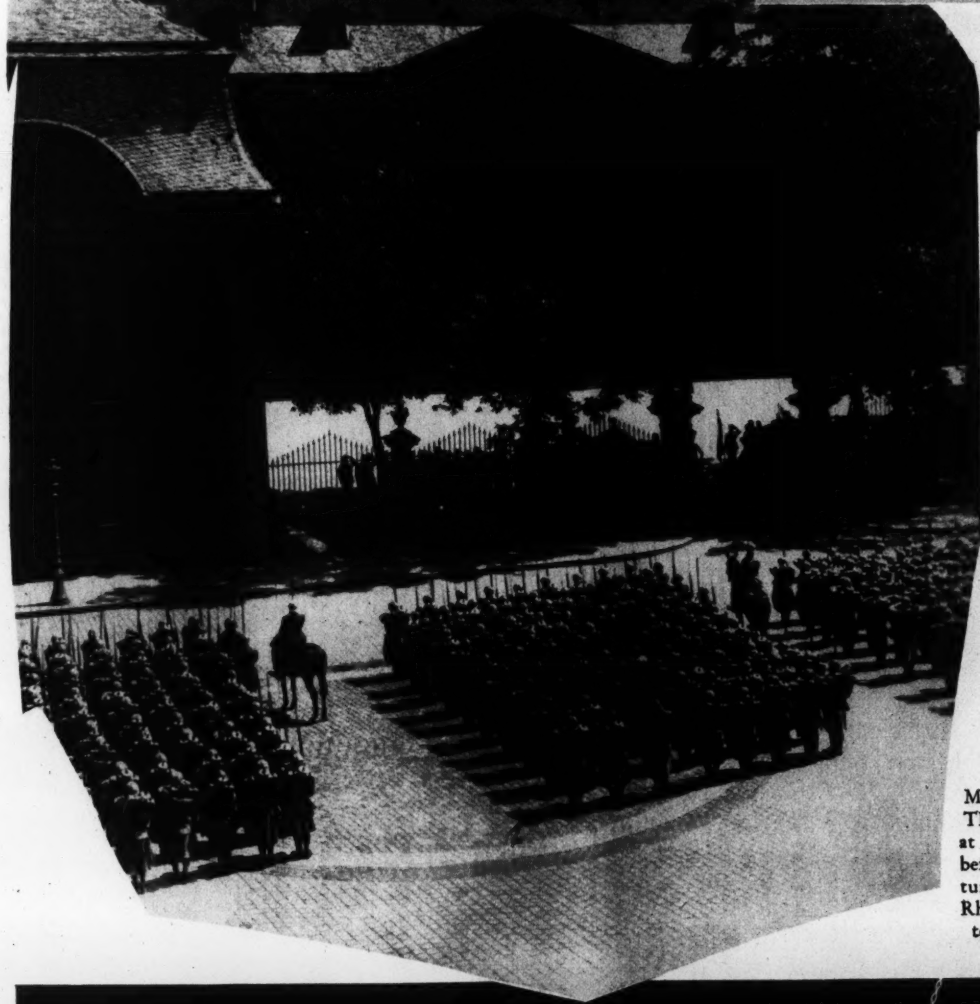
PART OF THE RHINELAND EVACUATION CEREMONY was observed back in Paris when Gen. Guilleaumat, commander of the Rhine army, signed his name in the "Gold Book" at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

LOWERING THE LAST FRENCH FLAG on the Rhine at Landau Pfalz, Germany. Gen. Mangin is seen saluting the tricolor that will repose in Paris as an historic memento.

GEN. GUILLEAUMAT KINDLING THE FLAME on the Tomb of the Unknown in Paris, which was one of the ceremonies held in connection with the evacuation of the Rhine.

THE LAST MILITARY GESTURE OF THE WORLD WAR.

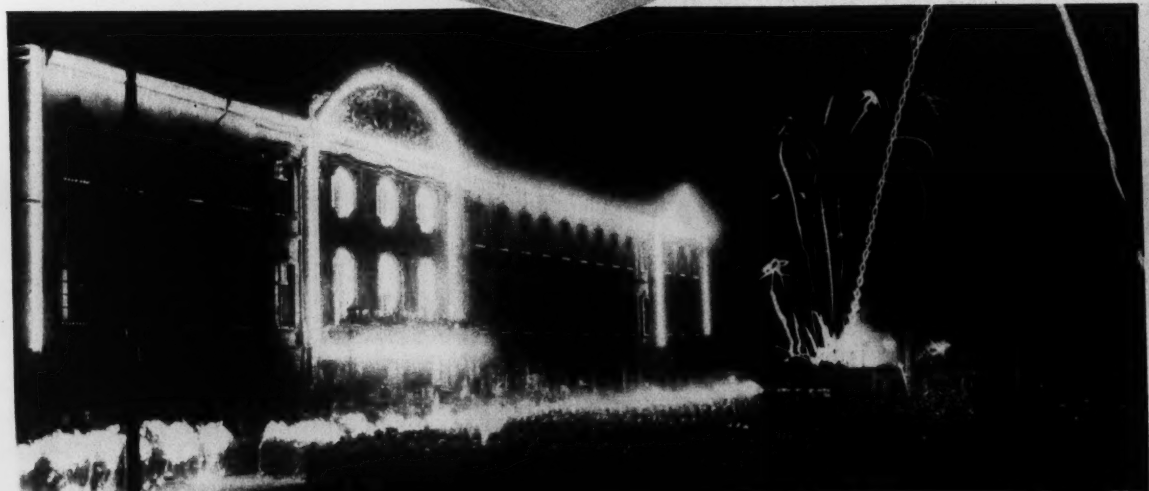
Photos by Henry Miller Service.



FRENCH TROOPS IN MASS FORMATION, standing at attention just before their departure from the Rhineland territory for home.

A SECTION OF THE HUGE CROWD that attended the Rhineland Evacuation Celebration at Speyer, Germany, marking the freedom of the Rhineland from foreign troops.

THE MILITARY PARADE led by tympani and Gen. Heye through the streets of Berlin, marking the end of the French occupation of the Rhineland.



THE ILLUMINATED PALACE AND FIREWORKS in the Palace Plaza at Trier, Germany, celebrating the final departure of foreign soldiery from the Rhine country.

THE PARADE AT MAINZ, GERMANY, celebrating the departure of the last of the French troops from territory that has been occupied for almost a dozen years.

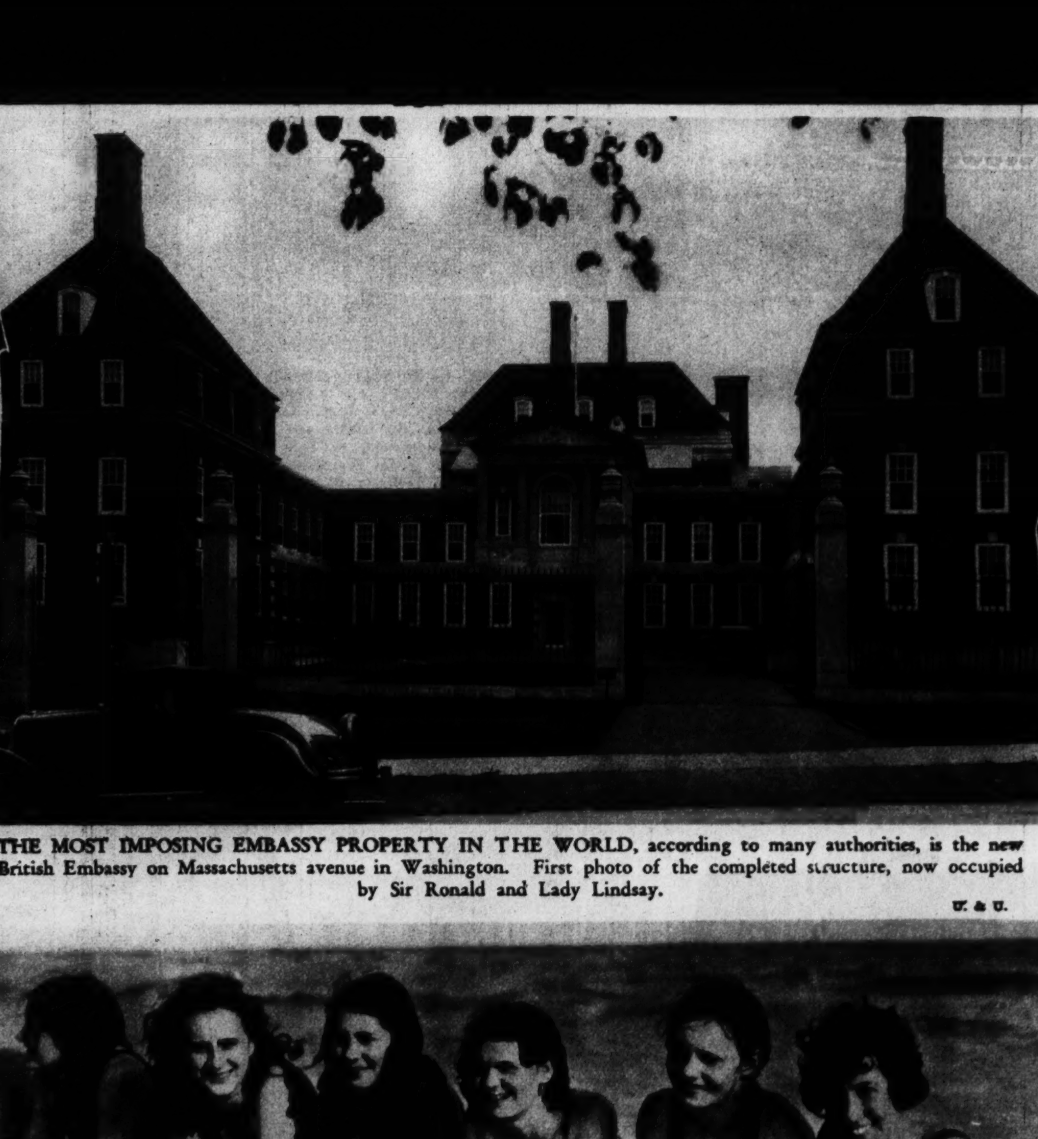
A GREAT SALUTE was fired in the amusement park at Berlin, during the festivities celebrating the freedom of the Rhineland.

ALL TRY IT ALONG THE POTOMAC! A pleasure craft bound down the river, as viewed through an aperture in the weeping willows along the Speedway, with the Army War College in the background.

H. & E.

VACATION DAYS ARE HERE. State, national and international problems are forgotten as (right to left) Alfred E. Smith, former Governor of New York, Mayor Frank Hague, of Jersey City, and Alfred E. Smith, jr., play about the beach at Deal, N. J.

A. P.



THE MOST IMPOSING EMBASSY PROPERTY IN THE WORLD, according to many authorities, is the new British Embassy on Massachusetts avenue in Washington. First photo of the completed structure, now occupied by Sir Ronald and Lady Lindsay.

U. & U.

YORK, FAMOUS TRAINER OF CAVALRY STEEDS, TO RETIRE. After 30 years of service, Sergt. Frank York shakes hands with Levi, his famous trick horse, in farewell. Col. Harry M. Cootes, commanding officer at Fort Myer, Va., is shown at left.

U. & U.

COED DELEGATES to the national convention of the Theta Upsilon Sorority, at Biloxi, Miss., had little difficulty in solving the heat problem, as evidenced by this photo.

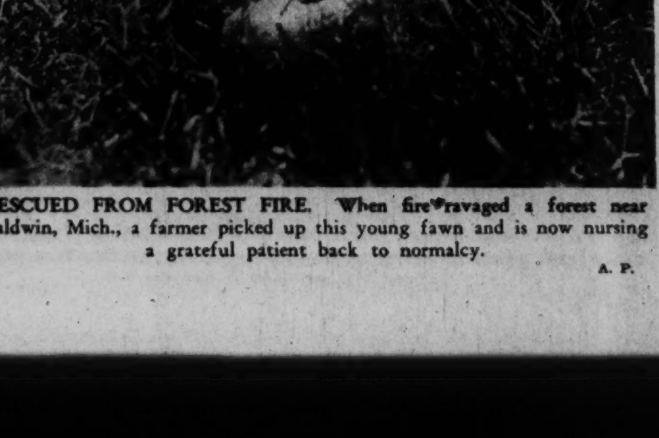
A. P.

HOW THEY LOOK OFF THE PLAYING FIELD. Fred "Firpo" Marberry, winning pitcher of the Nationals' mound staff, as he appears away from that rubber and the base paths.

A. L. Service Bureau.

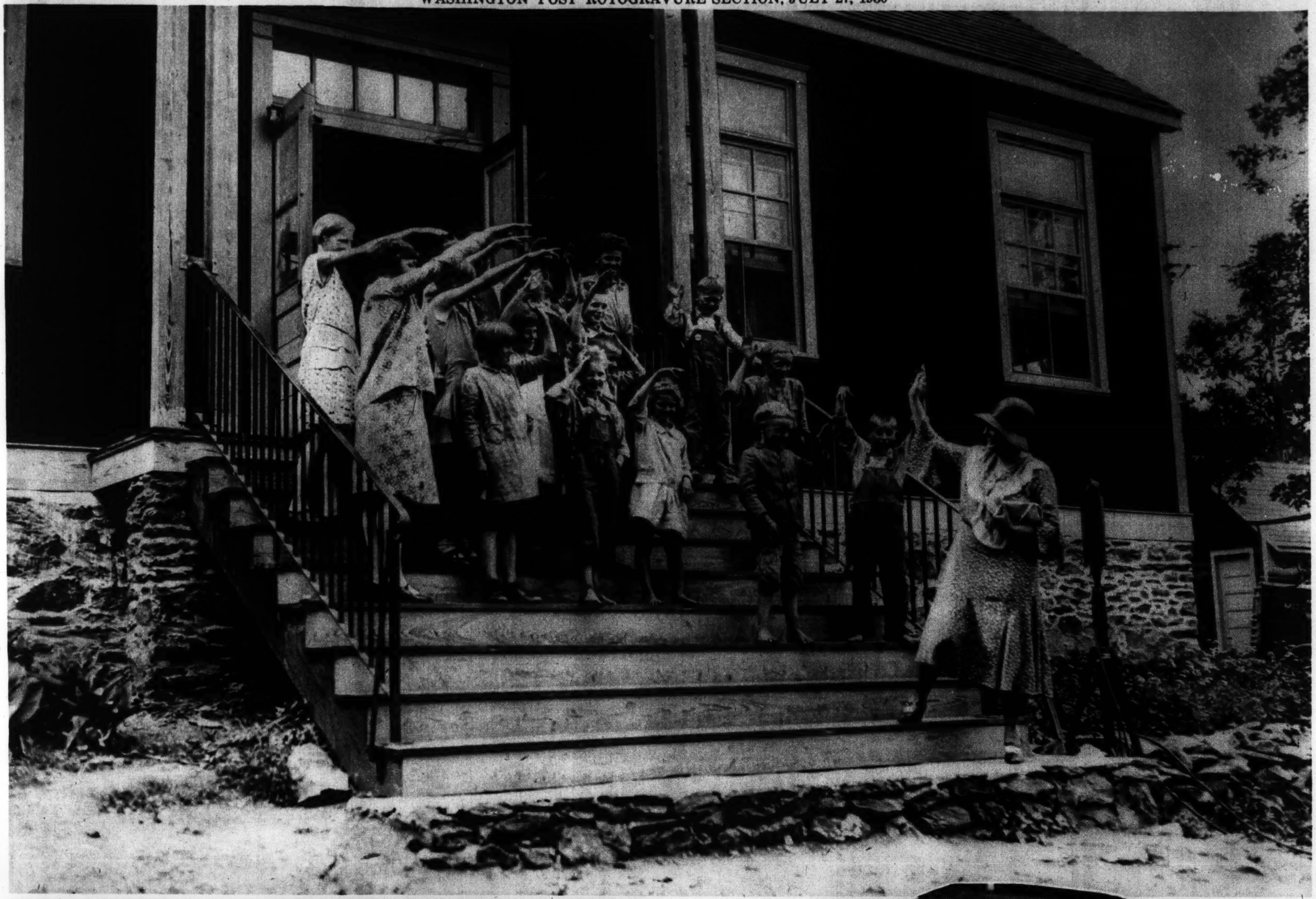
TO LINK THE HOME OF WASHINGTON WITH THE CAPITAL CITY. Construction men under the famous Long Bridge begin work on the new Mount Vernon Boulevard. In the distance may be seen the Arlington Memorial Bridge and the Lincoln Memorial.

U. & .U.



RESCUED FROM FOREST FIRE. When fire ravaged a forest near Baldwin, Mich., a farmer picked up this young fawn and is now nursing a grateful patient back to normalcy.

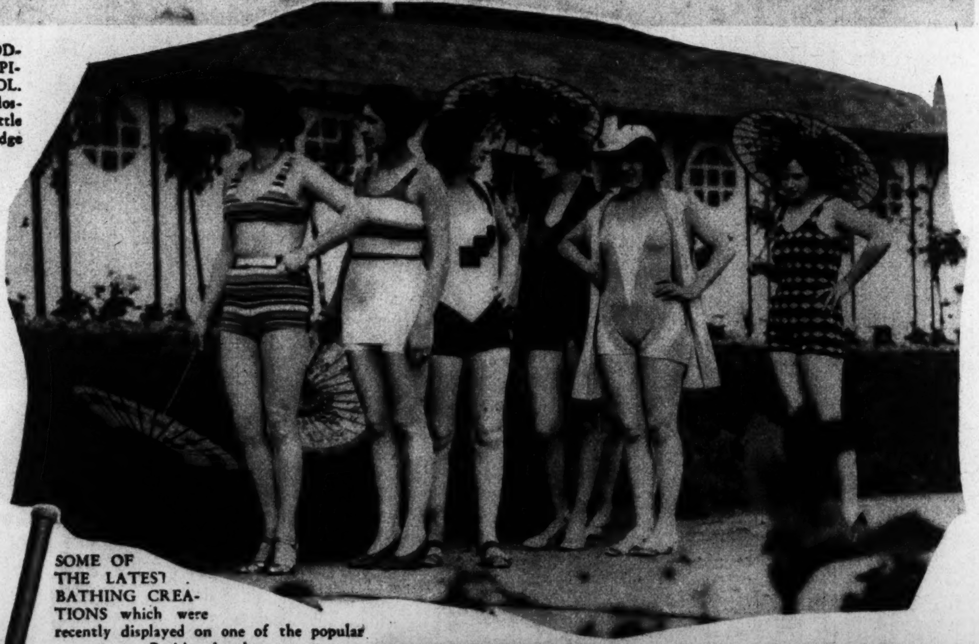
A. P.



FIRST LADY BIDS GOOD-BY TO PUPILS AT RAPIDAN MOUNTAIN SCHOOL. Mrs. Hoover attended the closing day ceremonies at the little school high in the Blue Ridge Mountains, built by her and the President for the little neighbors of their fishing camp.
U & U.

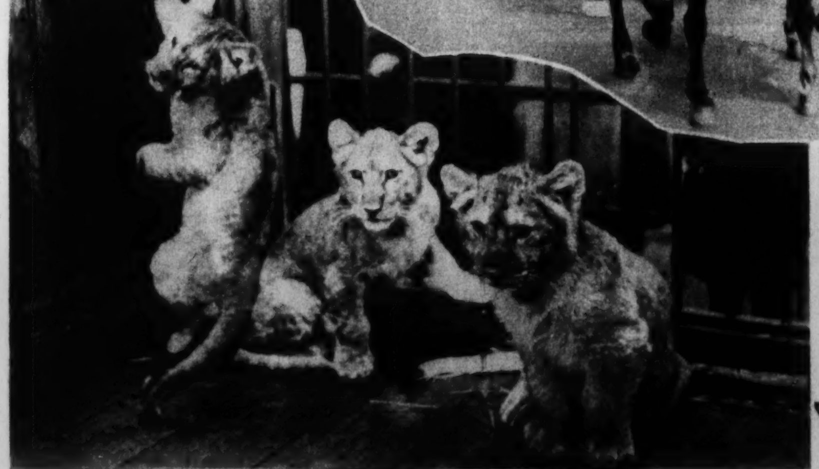
United Cadet Corps of Delaware County

SERENADE PRESIDENT HOOVER. The President, center, with Col. A. W. Eckenroth, left, and Maj. V. C. Greiggs, right, surrounded by members of the United Cadet Corps of Delaware County, Pa., upon their recent visit to the White House.
Henry Miller Service.



SOME OF THE LATEST BATHING CREATIONS which were recently displayed on one of the popular Parisian beaches.
Henry Miller Service.

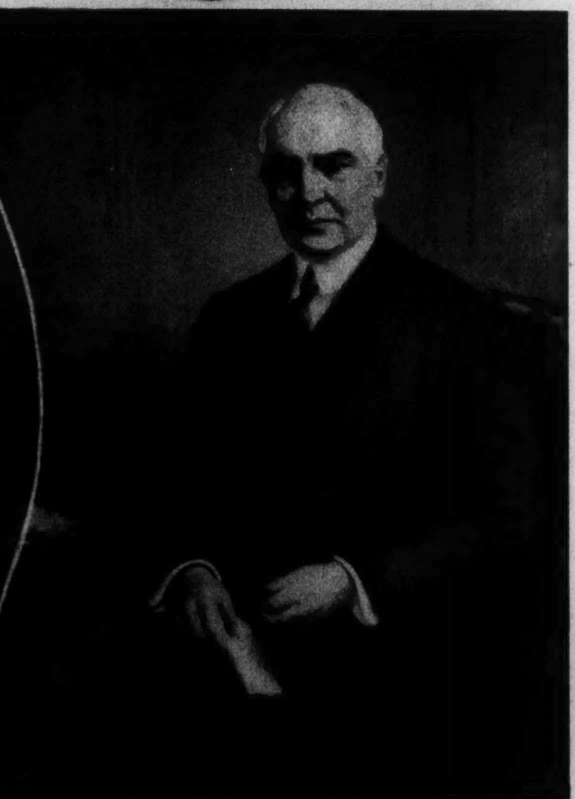
HOW THEY GO TO THE RACES IN PARIS. Traditional parade down the Avenue of the Bois de Boulonge, showing stage coaches, motor cars and bicycles bound for the big meet.
Henry Miller Service.



WHAT DOES A FELLOW DO WITH HIMSELF THESE HOT DAYS? Three young zoo lion cubs seem a bit puzzled by all those iron bars.
Henry Miller Service.

WHO SAYS GOLF IS FOR OLD FOLKS? Julia Fox takes up her putting early on one of the "Tom Thumb" courses in her home town of Lawrence, Kans.
A. P.

SEEKS NEW OATH OF OFFICE. Representative U. S. Stone, of Oklahoma, who has instituted a movement designed to curb his colleagues who vote "dry" and drink "wet."
U. & U.



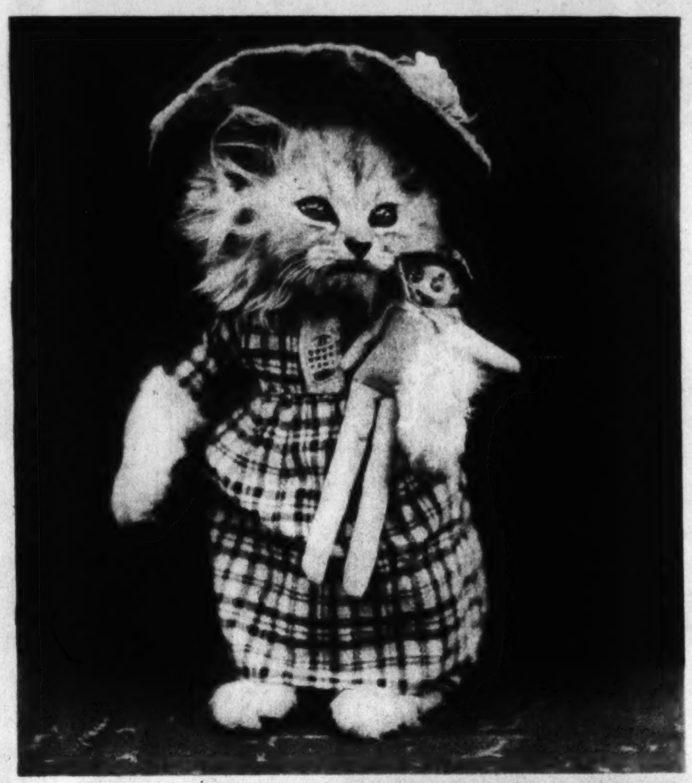
HARDING PORTRAIT HUNG IN WHITE HOUSE. First photo of the painting by Luis Mora, Uruguayan artist, recently hung in the entrance hall of the Executive Mansion opposite portrait of Calvin Coolidge. Senor Mora never saw his subject, but worked from photographs.
U. & U.

JUBILEE WEEK IN SANDHAMM, SWEDEN, will be celebrated by the Swedish Yacht Club. Over 200 entries have been listed for the regatta—many of them in this picture.

Henry Miller Service.

THE LAST OF THE PRISON THAT HOUSED CZOLGOLZ, assassin of President McKinley. The 150-foot chimney of the old Erie County (N. Y.) Penitentiary crumbles under a charge of dynamite to make way for a playground.

HARVEY WESLEY HAWN, JR., handsome little 16-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hawn, 746 Newton place northwest.



"EVERY FLAPPER
SHOULD HAVE
A FLAPPER DOLL."

One Starves
And Stays Fat

One Eats
And Keeps Thin

YOU see that everywhere. Most fat people are careful of their diet. Many are active. Yet they see plenty who stay slender while eating what they wish.

Some years ago, science found the reason in an under-active gland. That gland largely controls nutrition. Since then, physicians the world over have fed that gland substance in treating obesity.

Marmola prescription tablets, prepared by a famous laboratory, contain that factor at its best. People have used them for 22 years—millions of boxes of them. All can see in every circle how conditions have changed in that time. Only a small percentage now stay over-fat.

Marmola is not secret. Each box contains the formula and the reasons for results. Users know why this is the right way. No starvation is required, though moderation helps.

Perhaps you have found that self-denial fails to make you slender. If so, try Marmola, which has done so much for so many, for so long. Watch the results. They will quickly tell you if this is what you need. Then go on until you reach the normal weight desired. For your own sake, start today.

Marmola prescription tablets are sold by all druggists at $1 a box. Any druggist who is out will gladly order for you.

MARMOLA
PRESCRIPTION TABLETS
The Pleasant Way to Reduce

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SOCIETY
ENGRAVERS AND STATIONERS
1521 Connecticut Avenue Washington D.C.

Private office of Mr. Frederick W. Benduhn, Vice President and Treasurer of Edith Mae Cummings Corporation, 1108 16th Street Northwest, Washington, D. C. Furnished by

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1018 15th St. N.W. 1506 L St. N.W.
Business Furniture and Equipment.
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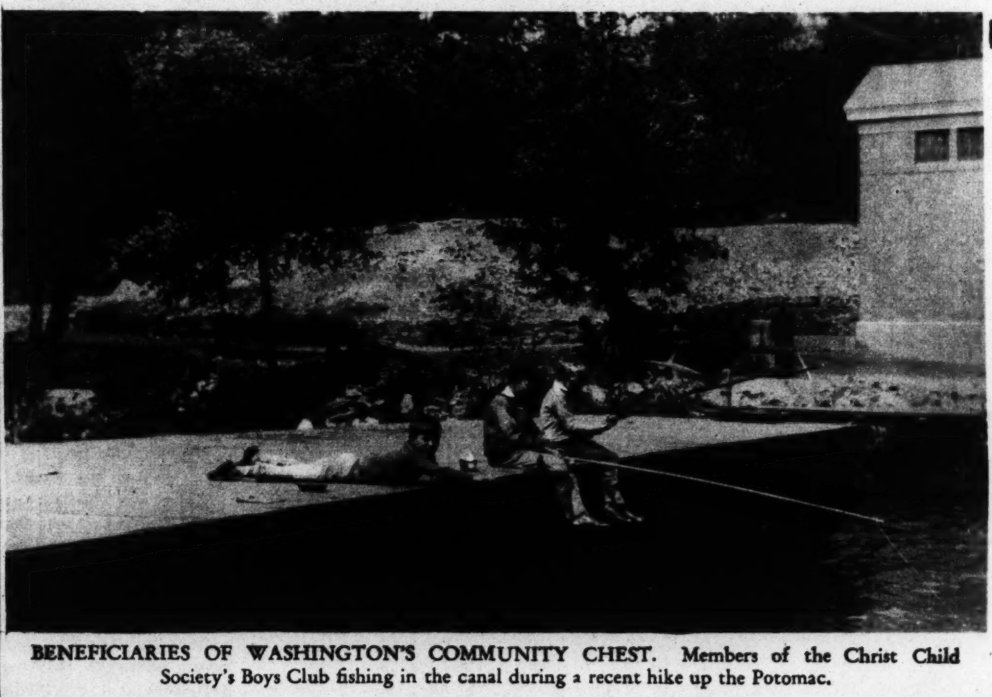


BENEFICIARIES OF WASHINGTON'S COMMUNITY CHEST. Members of the Christ Child Society's Boys Club fishing in the canal during a recent hike up the Potomac.

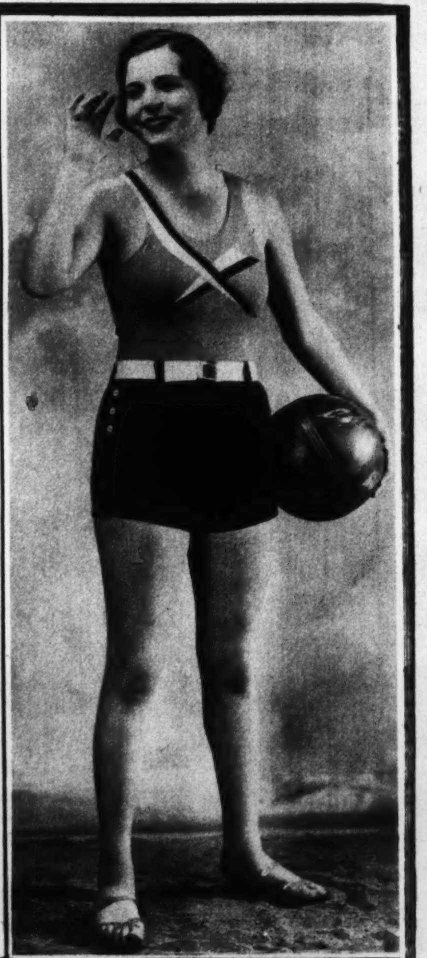
COLUMBIA Photo Supply
1424 New York Ave. N.W.
6 HOUR KODAK FINISHING
FILMS in before 10:30
—ready 4:30 same day
Home Movie Camera Headquarters

The NEW HYDRELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR now being demonstrated at W. B. Moses & Sons. A scientific advancement in Refrigeration which prevents the drying out of foods and does away with the bother of containers.

$100
in Gold Prizes
Will Be Paid By
The Washington Post
to
Amateur Photographers
FOR YOUR BEST VACATION PHOTOGRAPHS

First Prize will be $35 in Gold
Second Prize will be $25 in Gold
Third Prize will be $20 in Gold

At least 20 additional prizes of $1 will be paid for every photograph published in The Post other than the three major prize winners.



$10 Extra

—will be distributed among the three major prize winners provided the winning photographs were finished by and the supplies purchased from an advertiser in The Washington Post.

Details of Contest

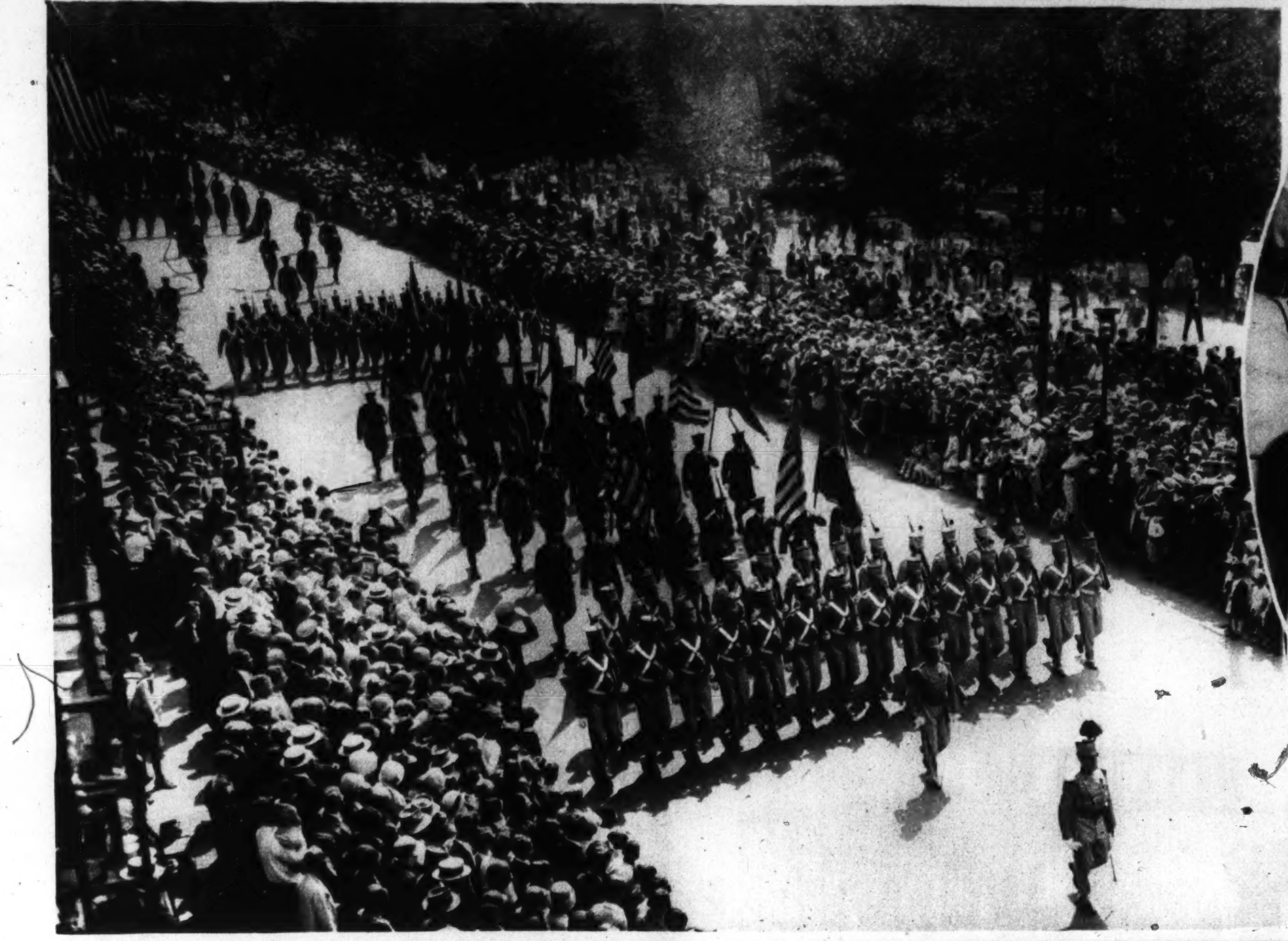
This contest is open to amateur photographers only.

All photographs submitted must have been taken during vacation trips this summer.

You can submit as many photographs as you wish, but print your name and address plainly on the back of each as well as the title, if any, and state when and where taken.

Mark your package on the outside "Amateur Photo Contest" and address it to the Sunday Rotogravure Editor of The Washington Post.

The contest will close Tuesday, September 2, the day after Labor Day, and all photographs to be considered must be postmarked before midnight of that date. Prize winning photographs will be published in the Rotogravure Section of The Post on the earliest possible Sunday following.



MASSACHUSETTS CELEBRATES BAY STATE TERCENTENARY by a military and naval parade through the streets of Boston. Hundreds of thousands, including British and Canadian marines, sailors and soldiers, joined in the observance.

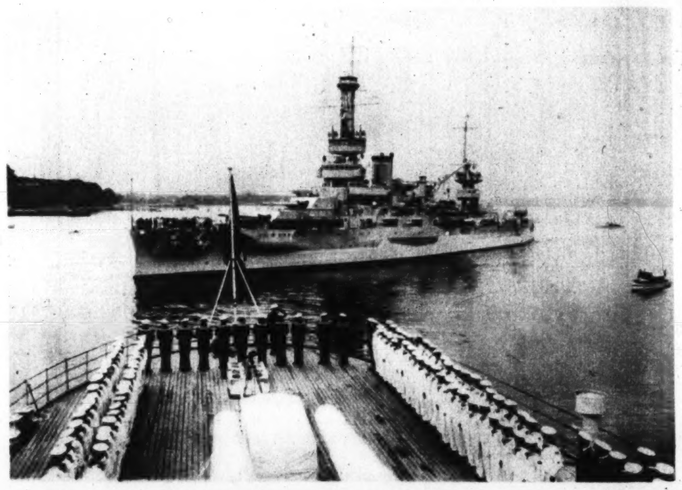
A. P.

RAQUEL MELLER HONORED IN PARIS. Senorita Raquel Meller, noted Spanish singer, whose tour of the United States attracted wide attention a few years ago, snapped in Paris recently when she was elected "Marianne of the Mariannes" for the July 14, National Day, celebration.

A. P.

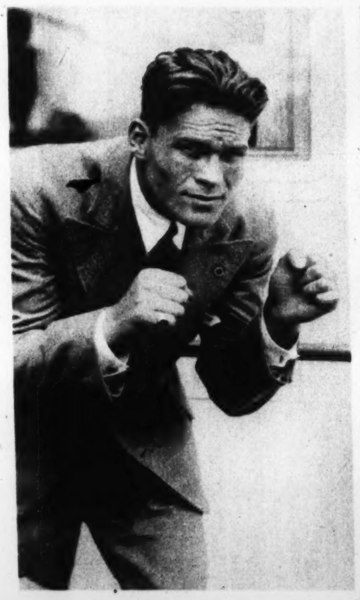
THOMPSON HEALTH BABY NO 402
THOMPSON'S DAIRY
DECATUR 1400

Catherine Jacqueline Boley
16 Months of Age
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Boley,
15 East Walnut St.,
Rosemont, Va.
Clinedinst Photo



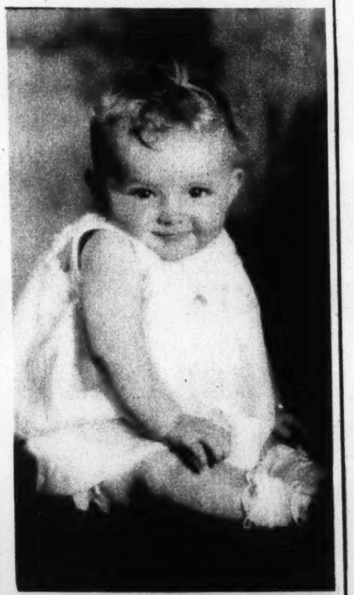
AMERICAN CRUISERS VISIT GERMANY. One of the three United States cruisers now visiting German waters with a contingent of midshipmen from the United States Naval Academy, shown passing the German cruiser, Hessen, at Kiel.

A. P.



ERNST GUEHRING, well known German boxer, photographed upon his arrival in New York on his first visit to these shores.

A. P.



BABY JANE LEE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dreifus, 120 South Payne street, Alexandria, Va.

CORNS

CALLOUSES-BUNIONS

relief in one minute!

In *one minute* Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads end all pain of these foot troubles. They soothe and heal, and *remove the cause*—friction and pressure of shoes. Zino-pads are thin, dainty, cushioning, guaranteed safe, sure. Special size for each purpose. Sold everywhere, 35c box.

SAFE!

No risk this way of blood-poisoning as with cutting your corns, or of acid burn which harsh liquids and plasters so often cause!

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

A Representative of

Dr. Wm. M. Scholl . . .

is in attendance on the Main Floor of The Hecht Co., to analyze your foot troubles and advise as to the Dr. Scholl appliance, or remedy, necessary to give you immediate and permanent relief.

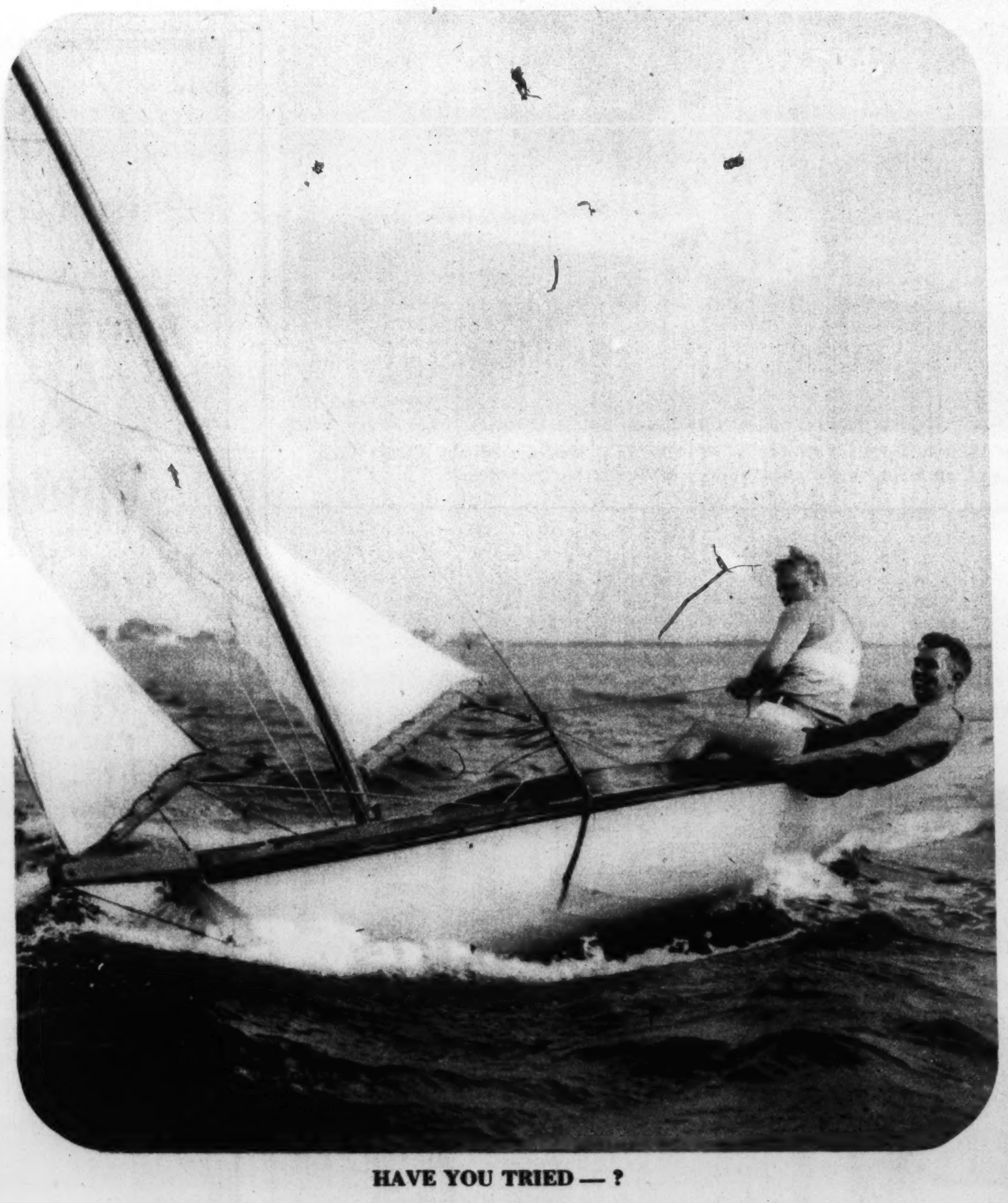
Main Floor

THE HECHT CO.

"F Street at Seventh"

Long Curve of Water Curling from the Bow

Close-hauled the Sails . . .



PERCHED on the windward gunwale their expert eyes travel from jib to mainsail and back again . . . alert to take advantage of the light, fair breeze . . . hearing the sing of ropes . . . feeling the push of the tiller as a strong hand holds her to the wind.

These are the sun-tanned men, the sportsmen who race in bay and harbor . . . alert, slim, lithe through exercise, courageous and high of heart . . . these are the men who find keenness and vigor, a matching quality of sportsmanship in "Canada Dry" ginger ale.

And rightly. For here is a wonderful, exhilarating beverage, thirst-quenching and delightful, delicious and refreshing. It exactly suits men and women who live in the great outdoors.

Its very foundation is "Liquid Ginger"—which we make from selected Jamaica ginger root by a special process. This process is exclusively controlled by us and, unlike any other method, retains for "Canada Dry" all of the original aroma, flavor and natural essence of the ginger root. Rigid laboratory control assures uniformity, purity and highest quality.

And the result—a marvelous ginger ale, a beverage which has won the approving nod of connoisseurs the wide world over . . . served in many New York hotels and clubs . . . in London . . . in Paris . . . in the Houses of Parliament at Ottawa . . . and in countless homes throughout this country and Canada.

Serve "Canada Dry" in your home. Offer it to your friends when they come in to see you. Order "Canada Dry" in the Hostess Package of twelve bottles.

HAVE YOU TRIED — ?

Canada Dry's new Golden Ginger Ale. Never before have you tasted a golden ginger ale with such a marvelous flavor. The secret of its delight comes from a secret and exclusive process of beverage making. Buy it where you buy "Canada Dry."

Canada Dry's new Sparkling Lime. This wonderfully refreshing beverage brings you the lure and romance of the tropics. Let it win you with its keen, cooling lime taste as it is winning countless others daily. Buy it where you buy "Canada Dry."

"CANADA DRY"

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

The Champagne of Ginger Ales

CANADA DRY
GINGER ALE

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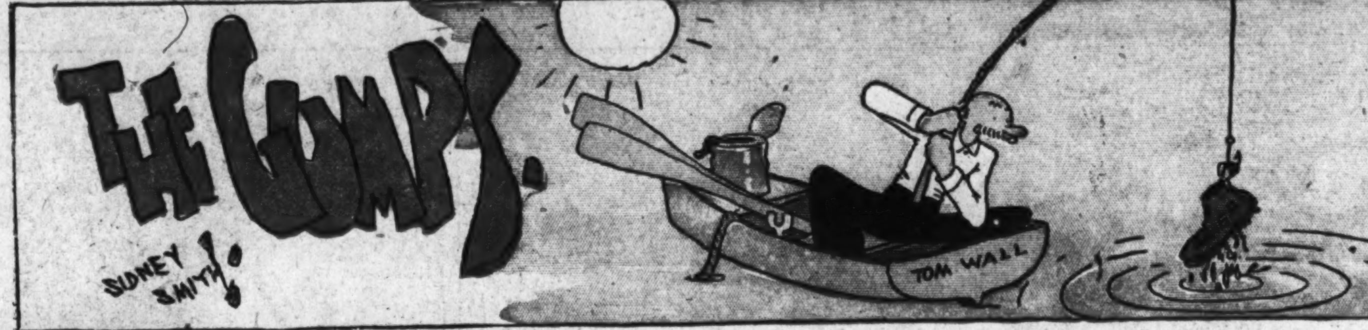
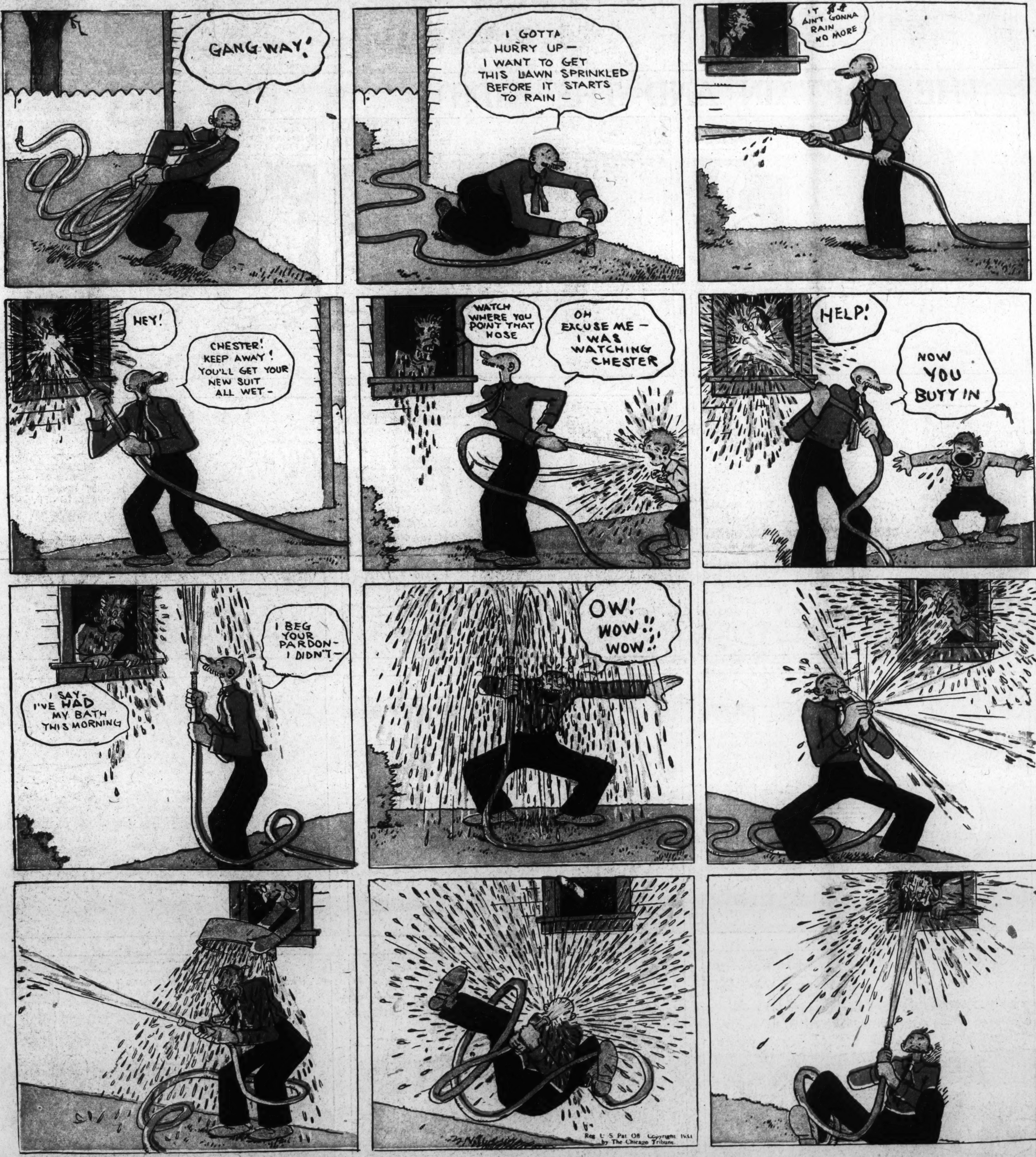

THE GUMPS
SIDNEY SMITH
TOM WALL

The Washington Post
EIGHT PAGES OF COMICS
July 27, 1930


GANG WAY!
I GOTTA HURRY UP – I WANT TO GET THIS LAWN SPRINKLED BEFORE IT STARTS TO RAIN –
IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE
HEY!
CHESTER! KEEP AWAY! YOU'LL GET YOUR NEW SUIT ALL WET –
WATCH WHERE YOU POINT THAT HOSE
OH EXCUSE ME – I WAS WATCHING CHESTER
HELP!
NOW YOU BUTT IN
I SAY – I'VE HAD MY BATH THIS MORNING
I BEG YOUR PARDON – I DIDN'T –
OW! WOW!! WOW!!

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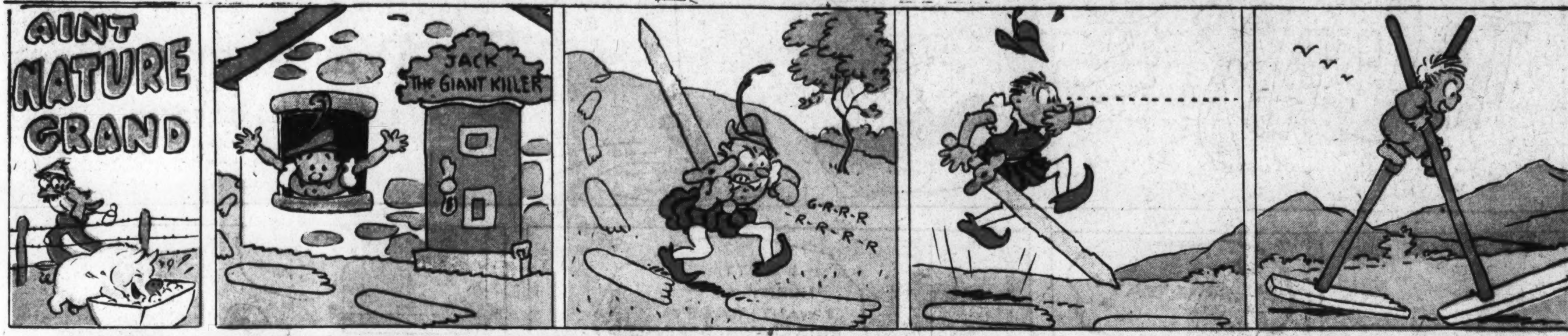
SIDNEY SMITH

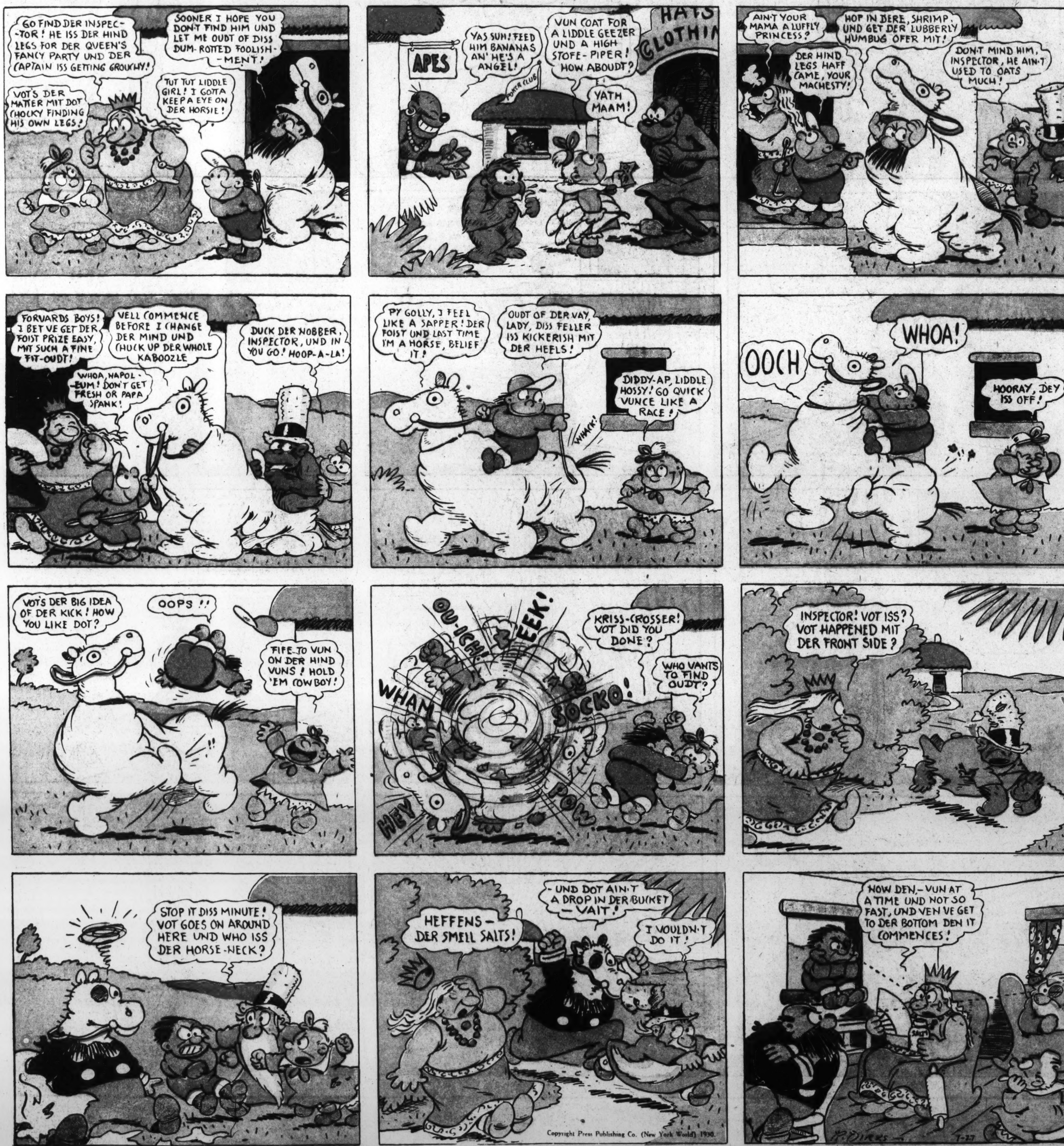
Laugh with the Gumps Every Day in The Post


AINT NATURE GRAND
JACK THE GIANT KILLER
G-R-R-R -R-R-R-R

THE CAPTAIN AND THE KIDS

Trade Mark. 1930. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By R. Dirks
Originator of the Katzenjammer Kids


GO FIND DER INSPEC-TOR! HE ISS DER HIND LEGS FOR DER QUEEN'S FANCY PARTY UND DER CAPTAIN ISS GETTING GROUCHY!
SOONER I HOPE YOU DON'T FIND HIM UND LET ME OUDT OF DISS DUM-ROTTED FOOLISH-MENT!
VOT'S DER MATTER MIT DOT CHOCKY FINDING HIS OWN LEGS?
TUT TUT LIDDLE GIRL! I GOTTA KEEP A EYE ON DER HORSIE!
APES
YAS SUH! FEED HIM BANANAS AN' HE'S A ANGEL!
POKER CLUB
VUN COAT FOR A LIDDLE GEEZER UND A HIGH STOFE-PIPER! HOW ABOUDT?
HATS CLOTHIN
YATH MAAM!
AIN'T YOUR MAMA A LUFFLY PRINCESS?
HOP IN DERE, SHRIMP, UND GET DER LUBBERLY HUMBUG OFER MIT!
DER HIND LEGS HAFF CAME, YOUR MACHESTY!
DON'T MIND HIM, INSPECTOR, HE AIN'T USED TO OATS MUCH!
FORVARDS BOYS! I BET VE GET DER FOIST PRIZE EASY, MIT SUCH A FINE FIT-OUDT!
VELL COMMENCE BEFORE I CHANGE DER MIND UND CHUCK UP DER WHOLE KABOOZLE
DUCK DER NOBBER, INSPECTOR, UND IN YOU GO! HOOP-A-LA!
WHOA, NAPOL-EUM! DON'T GET FRESH OR PAPA SPANK!
PY GOLLY, I FEEL LIKE A SAPPER! DER FOIST UND LAST TIME I'M A HORSE, BELIEF IT!
OUDT OF DER VAY, LADY, DISS FELLER ISS KICKERISH MIT DER HEELS!
DIDDY-AP, LIDDLE HOSSY! GO QUICK VUNCE LIKE A RACE!
WHACK!
OOCH
WHOA!
HOORAY, DEY ISS OFF!
VOT'S DER BIG IDEA OF DER KICK! HOW YOU LIKE DOT?
OOPS!!
FIFE TO VUN ON DER HIND VUNS! HOLD 'EM COWBOY!
OU-ICH!
EEK!
WHAM
SOCKO!
HEY
POW
KRISS-CROSSER! VOT DID YOU DONE?
WHO VANTS TO FIND OUDT?
INSPECTOR! VOT ISS? VOT HAPPENED MIT DER FRONT SIDE?
STOP IT DISS MINUTE! VOT GOES ON AROUND HERE UND WHO ISS DER HORSE-NECK?
HEFFENS - DER SMELL SALTS!
- UND DOT AIN'T A DROP IN DER BUCKET - VAIT!
I VOULDN'T DO IT!
NOW DEN, - VUN AT A TIME UND NOT SO FAST, UND VEN VE GET TO DER BOTTOM DEN IT COMMENCES!
SALTS
R. DIRKS
7-27

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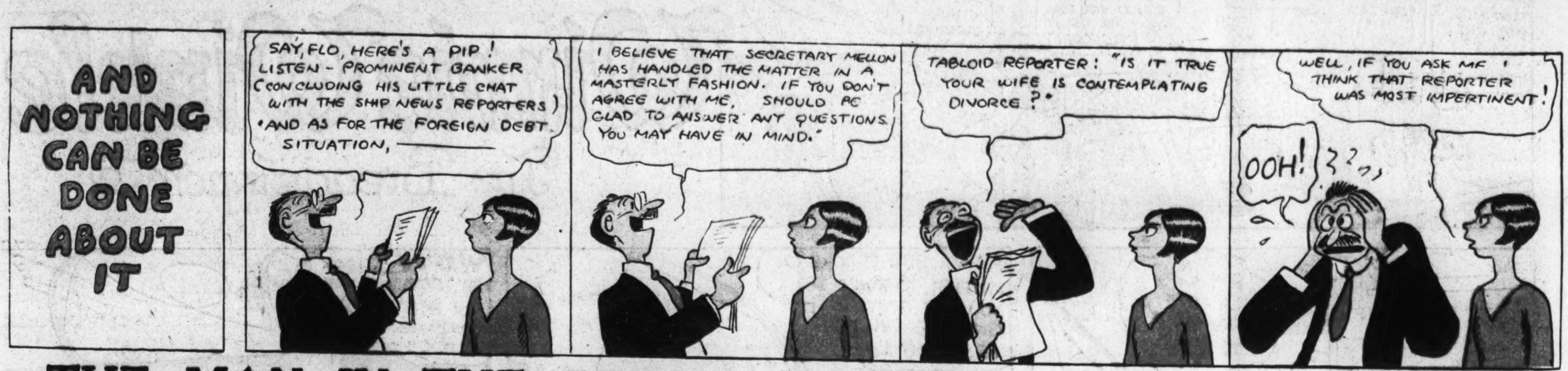
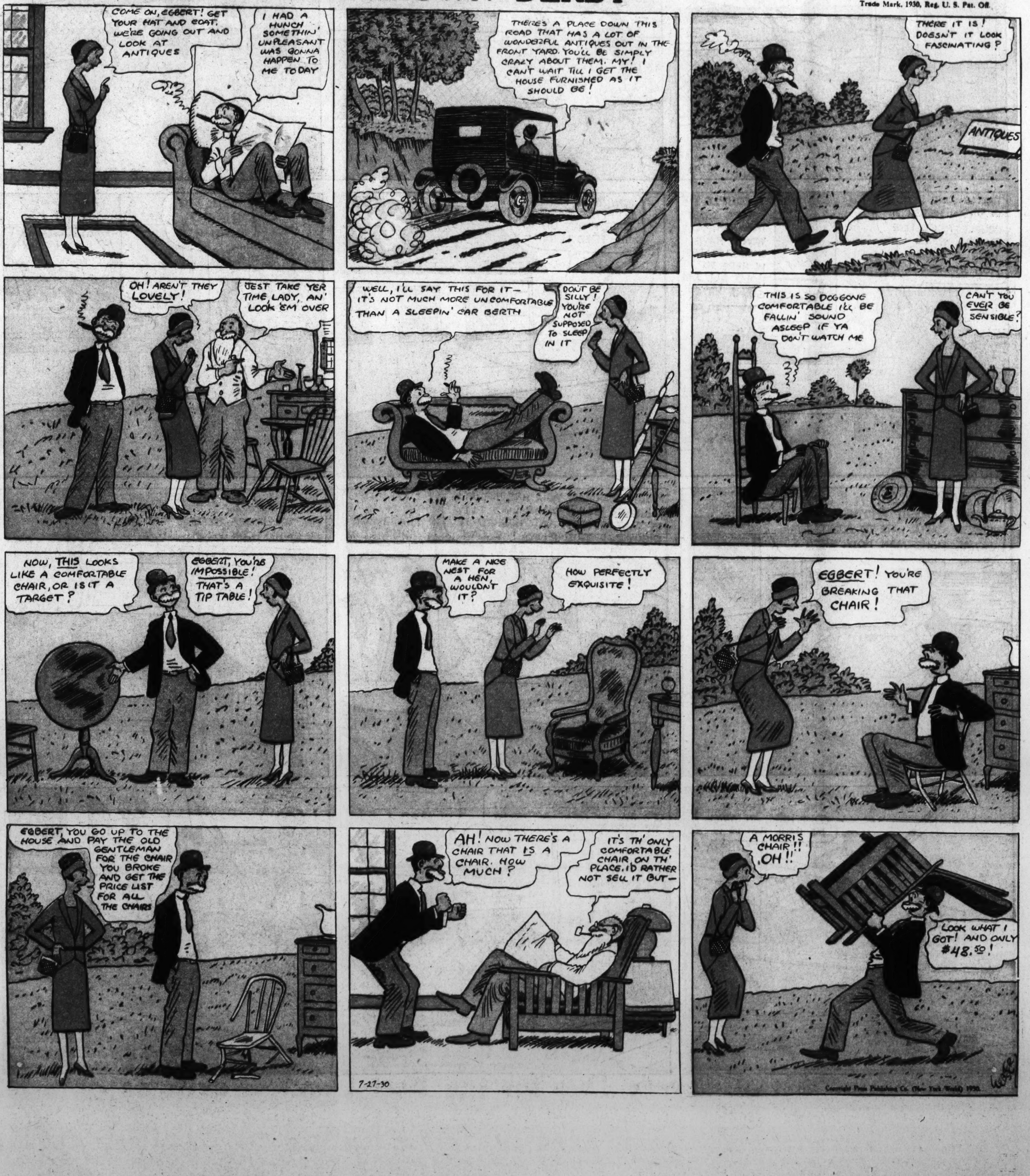
Read the Post Every Day for the Best Comic Features


AND NOTHING CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT
SAY, FLO, HERE'S A PIP! LISTEN - PROMINENT BANKER (CONCLUDING HIS LITTLE CHAT WITH THE SHIP NEWS REPORTERS) "AND AS FOR THE FOREIGN DEBT SITUATION, ——
I BELIEVE THAT SECRETARY MELLON HAS HANDLED THE MATTER IN A MASTERLY FASHION. IF YOU DON'T AGREE WITH ME, SHOULD BE GLAD TO ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS YOU MAY HAVE IN MIND."
TABLOID REPORTER: "IS IT TRUE YOUR WIFE IS CONTEMPLATING DIVORCE?"
WELL, IF YOU ASK ME I THINK THAT REPORTER WAS MOST IMPERTINENT!
OOH!

THE MAN IN THE BROWN DERBY

By H. T. Webster

Trade Mark, 1930, Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.


COME ON, EGBERT! GET YOUR HAT AND COAT. WE'RE GOING OUT AND LOOK AT ANTIQUES
I HAD A HUNCH SOMETHIN' UNPLEASANT WAS GONNA HAPPEN TO ME TODAY
THERE'S A PLACE DOWN THIS ROAD THAT HAS A LOT OF WONDERFUL ANTIQUES OUT IN THE FRONT YARD. YOU'LL BE SIMPLY CRAZY ABOUT THEM. MY! I CAN'T WAIT TILL I GET THE HOUSE FURNISHED AS IT SHOULD BE!
THERE IT IS! DOESN'T IT LOOK FASCINATING?
ANTIQUES
OH! AREN'T THEY LOVELY!
JEST TAKE YER TIME LADY, AN' LOOK 'EM OVER
WELL, I'LL SAY THIS FOR IT — IT'S NOT MUCH MORE UNCOMFORTABLE THAN A SLEEPIN' CAR BERTH
DON'T BE SILLY! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO SLEEP IN IT
THIS IS SO DOGGONE COMFORTABLE I'LL BE FALLIN' SOUND ASLEEP IF YA DON'T WATCH ME
CAN'T YOU EVER BE SENSIBLE?
NOW, THIS LOOKS LIKE A COMFORTABLE CHAIR, OR IS IT A TARGET?
EGBERT, YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE! THAT'S A TIP TABLE!
MAKE A NICE NEST FOR A HEN, WOULDN'T IT?
HOW PERFECTLY EXQUISITE!
EGBERT! YOU'RE BREAKING THAT CHAIR!
EGBERT, YOU GO UP TO THE HOUSE AND PAY THE OLD GENTLEMAN FOR THE CHAIR YOU BROKE AND GET THE PRICE LIST FOR ALL THE CHAIRS
AH! NOW THERE'S A CHAIR THAT IS A CHAIR. HOW MUCH?
IT'S TH' ONLY COMFORTABLE CHAIR ON TH' PLACE. I'D RATHER NOT SELL IT BUT —
A MORRIS CHAIR!! OH!!
LOOK WHAT I GOT! AND ONLY $48.50!
7-27-30
WEBSTER

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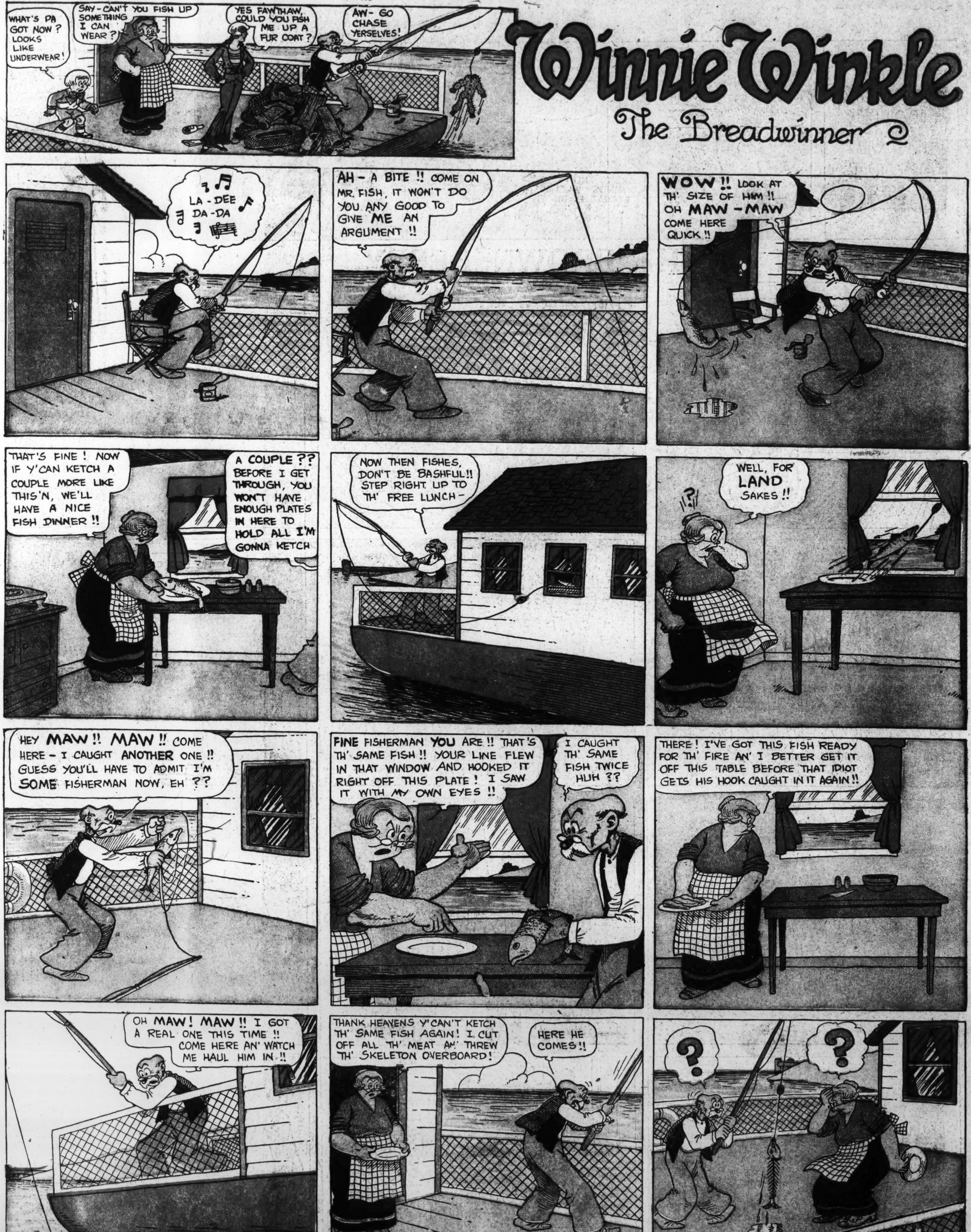
Winnie Winkle
The Breadwinner
WHAT'S PA GOT NOW? LOOKS LIKE UNDERWEAR!
SAY - CAN'T YOU FISH UP SOMETHING I CAN WEAR?
YES FAWTHAW, COULD YOU FISH ME UP A FUR COAT?
AW - GO CHASE YERSELVES!
LA - DEE DA - DA
AH - A BITE!! COME ON MR. FISH, IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO GIVE ME AN ARGUMENT!!
WOW!! LOOK AT TH' SIZE OF HIM!! OH MAW - MAW COME HERE QUICK!!
THAT'S FINE! NOW IF Y'CAN KETCH A COUPLE MORE LIKE THIS'N, WE'LL HAVE A NICE FISH DINNER!!
A COUPLE?? BEFORE I GET THROUGH, YOU WON'T HAVE ENOUGH PLATES IN HERE TO HOLD ALL I'M GONNA KETCH
NOW THEN FISHES, DON'T BE BASHFUL!! STEP RIGHT UP TO TH' FREE LUNCH -
?!
WELL, FOR LAND SAKES!!
HEY MAW!! MAW!! COME HERE - I CAUGHT ANOTHER ONE!! GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT I'M SOME FISHERMAN NOW, EH??
FINE FISHERMAN YOU ARE!! THAT'S TH' SAME FISH!! YOUR LINE FLEW IN THAT WINDOW AND HOOKED IT RIGHT OFF THIS PLATE! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!!
I CAUGHT TH' SAME FISH TWICE HUH??
THERE! I'VE GOT THIS FISH READY FOR TH' FIRE AN' I BETTER GET IT OFF THIS TABLE BEFORE THAT IDIOT GETS HIS HOOK CAUGHT IN IT AGAIN!!
OH MAW! MAW!! I GOT A REAL ONE THIS TIME!! COME HERE AN' WATCH ME HAUL HIM IN!!
THANK HEAVENS Y'CAN'T KETCH TH' SAME FISH AGAIN! I CUT OFF ALL TH' MEAT AN' THREW TH' SKELETON OVERBOARD!
HERE HE COMES!!
?
?
BRANNER

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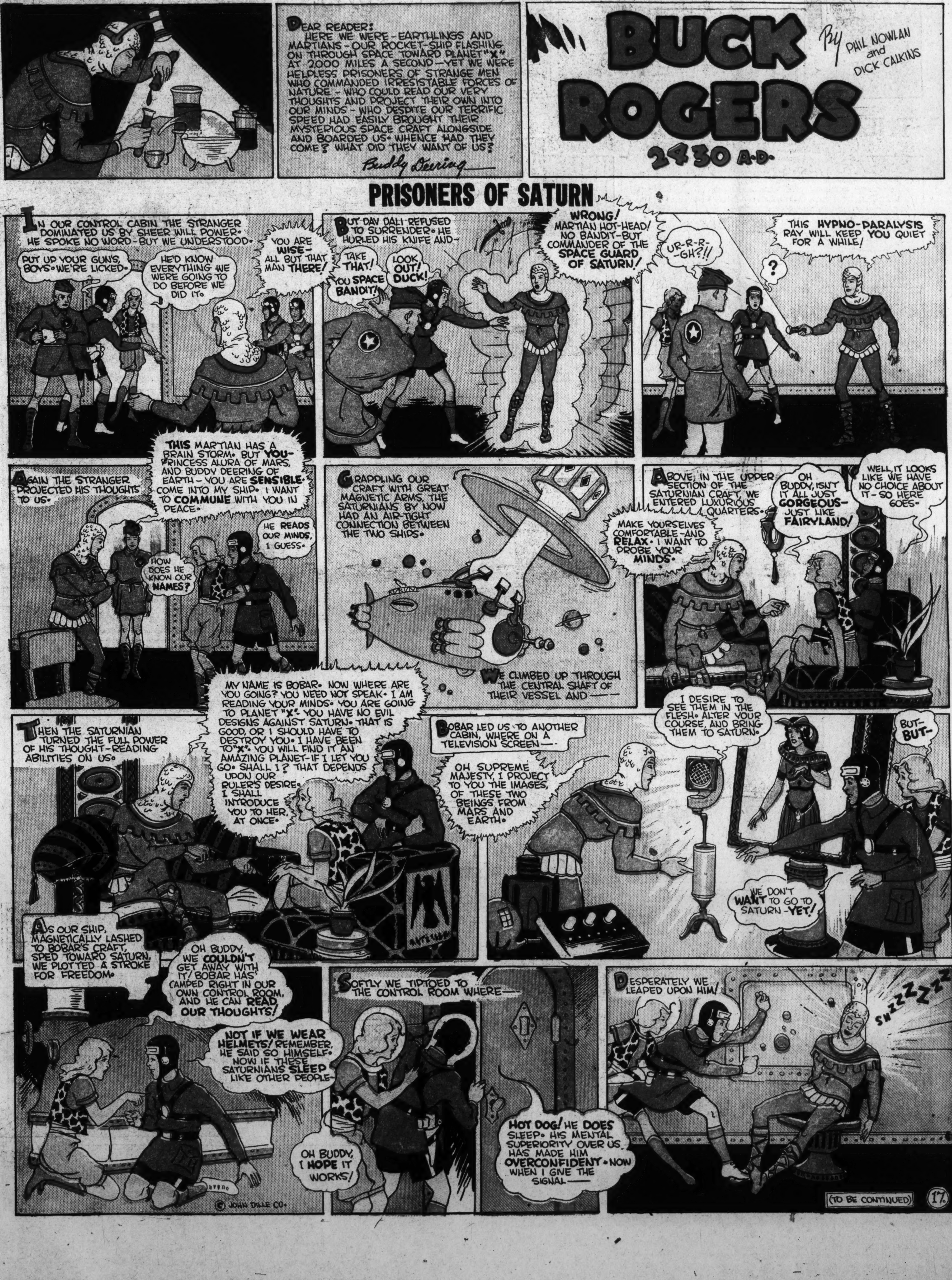
8 PAGES OF COMICS

The Washington Post.

8 PAGES OF COMICS

Sunday, July 27, 1930.


DEAR READER:
HERE WE WERE—EARTHLINGS AND MARTIANS—OUR ROCKET-SHIP FLASHING ON THROUGH SPACE TOWARD PLANET "X" AT 2000 MILES A SECOND—YET WE WERE HELPLESS PRISONERS OF STRANGE MEN WHO COMMANDED IRRESISTABLE FORCES OF NATURE—WHO COULD READ OUR VERY THOUGHTS AND PROJECT THEIR OWN INTO OUR MINDS—WHO DESPITE OUR TERRIFIC SPEED HAD EASILY BROUGHT THEIR MYSTERIOUS SPACE CRAFT ALONGSIDE AND BOARDED US. WHENCE HAD THEY COME? WHAT DID THEY WANT OF US?
Buddy Deering
BUCK ROGERS
By PHIL NOWLAN and DICK CALKINS
2430 A.D.
PRISONERS OF SATURN
IN OUR CONTROL CABIN THE STRANGER DOMINATED US BY SHEER WILL POWER. HE SPOKE NO WORD—BUT WE UNDERSTOOD.
PUT UP YOUR GUNS, BOYS. WE'RE LICKED.
HE'D KNOW EVERYTHING WE WERE GOING TO DO BEFORE WE DID IT.
YOU ARE WISE—ALL BUT THAT MAN THERE!
BUT DAV DALI REFUSED TO SURRENDER. HE HURLED HIS KNIFE AND—
TAKE THAT! YOU SPACE BANDIT!
LOOK OUT! DUCK!
WRONG! MARTIAN HOT-HEAD! NO BANDIT—BUT COMMANDER OF THE SPACE GUARD OF SATURN!
UR-R-R-GH?!!
?
THIS HYPNO-PARALYSIS RAY WILL KEEP YOU QUIET FOR A WHILE!
AGAIN THE STRANGER PROJECTED HIS THOUGHTS TO US.
THIS MARTIAN HAS A BRAIN STORM. BUT YOU—PRINCESS ALURA OF MARS, AND BUDDY DEERING OF EARTH—YOU ARE SENSIBLE. COME INTO MY SHIP. I WANT TO COMMUNE WITH YOU IN PEACE.
HOW DOES HE KNOW OUR NAMES?
HE READS OUR MINDS, I GUESS.
GRAPPLING OUR CRAFT WITH GREAT MAGNETIC ARMS, THE SATURNIANS BY NOW HAD AN AIR-TIGHT CONNECTION BETWEEN THE TWO SHIPS.
WE CLIMBED UP THROUGH THE CENTRAL SHAFT OF THEIR VESSEL AND——
ABOVE, IN THE UPPER SECTION OF THE SATURNIAN CRAFT, WE ENTERED LUXURIOUS QUARTERS.
MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE—AND RELAX. I WANT TO PROBE YOUR MINDS.
OH BUDDY, ISN'T IT ALL JUST GORGEOUS—JUST LIKE FAIRYLAND!
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE NO CHOICE ABOUT IT—SO HERE GOES.
THEN THE SATURNIAN TURNED THE FULL POWER OF HIS THOUGHT-READING ABILITIES ON US.
MY NAME IS BOBAR. NOW WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU NEED NOT SPEAK. I AM READING YOUR MINDS. YOU ARE GOING TO PLANET "X". YOU HAVE NO EVIL DESIGNS AGAINST SATURN. THAT IS GOOD, OR I SHOULD HAVE TO DESTROY YOU. I HAVE BEEN TO "X". YOU WILL FIND IT AN AMAZING PLANET—IF I LET YOU GO. SHALL I? THAT DEPENDS UPON OUR RULER'S DESIRE. I SHALL INTRODUCE YOU TO HER, AT ONCE.
BOBAR LED US TO ANOTHER CABIN, WHERE ON A TELEVISION SCREEN—
OH SUPREME MAJESTY, I PROJECT TO YOU THE IMAGES, OF THESE TWO BEINGS FROM MARS AND EARTH.
I DESIRE TO SEE THEM IN THE FLESH. ALTER YOUR COURSE, AND BRING THEM TO SATURN.
BUT—BUT—
WE DON'T WANT TO GO TO SATURN—YET!
AS OUR SHIP, MAGNETICALLY LASHED TO BOBAR'S CRAFT, SPED TOWARD SATURN, WE PLOTTED A STROKE FOR FREEDOM.
OH BUDDY, WE COULDN'T GET AWAY WITH IT! BOBAR HAS CAMPED RIGHT IN OUR OWN CONTROL ROOM, AND HE CAN READ OUR THOUGHTS!
NOT IF WE WEAR HELMETS! REMEMBER, HE SAID SO HIMSELF. NOW IF THESE SATURNIANS SLEEP LIKE OTHER PEOPLE—
© JOHN DILLE CO.
SOFTLY WE TIPTOED TO THE CONTROL ROOM WHERE——
OH BUDDY, I HOPE IT WORKS!
HOT DOG! HE DOES SLEEP. HIS MENTAL SUPERIORITY OVER US HAS MADE HIM OVERCONFIDENT. NOW WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL——
DESPERATELY WE LEAPED UPON HIM!
SHZZZZZZ
(TO BE CONTINUED)
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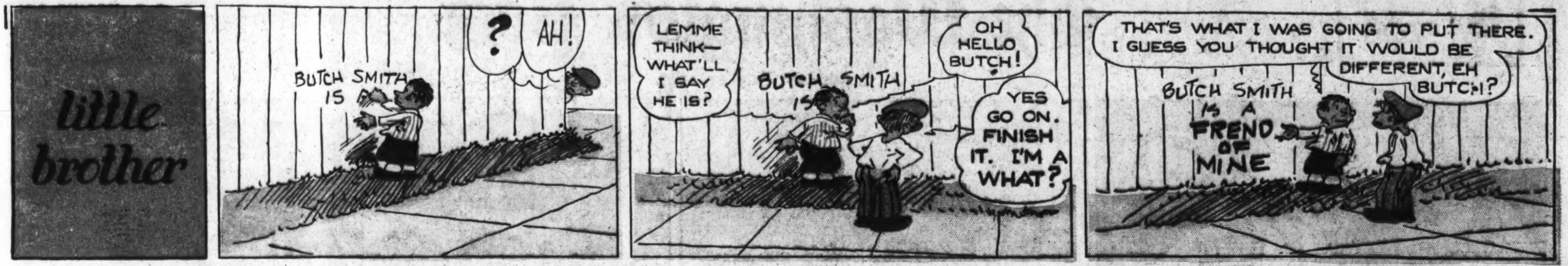
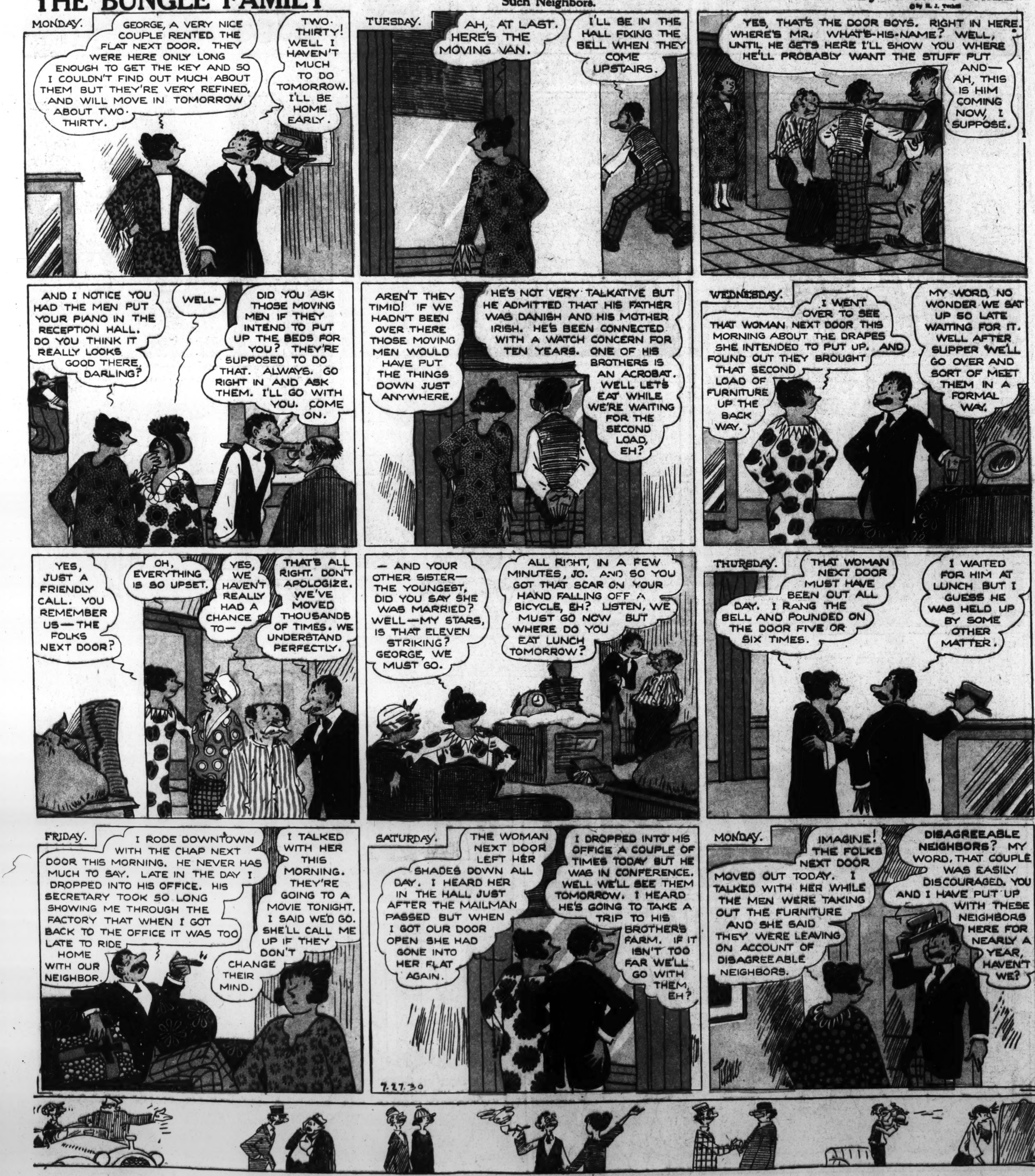

little brother
BUTCH SMITH IS A
?
AH!
LEMME THINK— WHAT'LL I SAY HE IS?
BUTCH SMITH IS
OH HELLO BUTCH!
YES GO ON. FINISH IT. I'M A WHAT?
THAT'S WHAT I WAS GOING TO PUT THERE. I GUESS YOU THOUGHT IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT, EH BUTCH?
BUTCH SMITH IS A FREND OF MINE

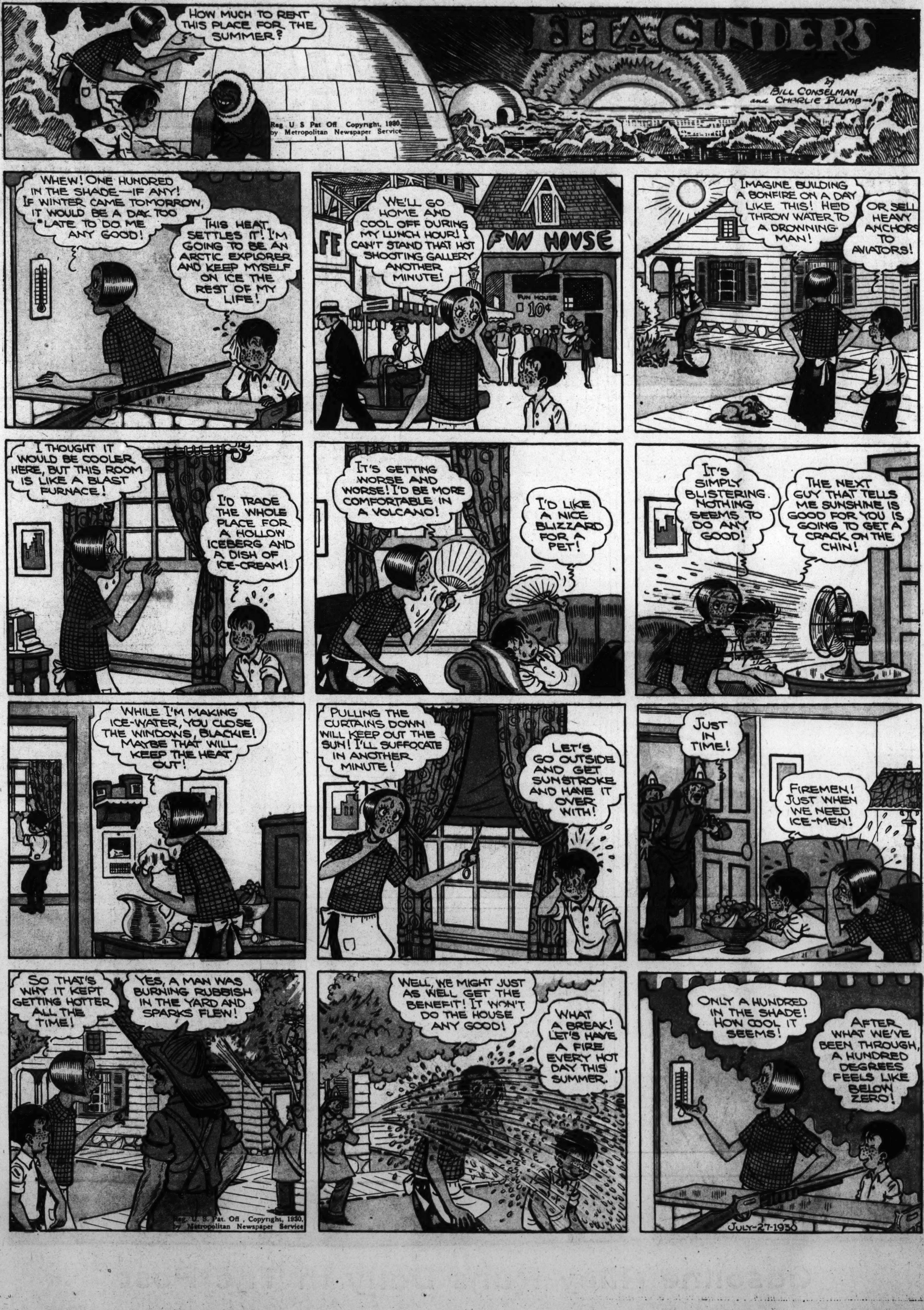
THE BUNGLE FAMILY

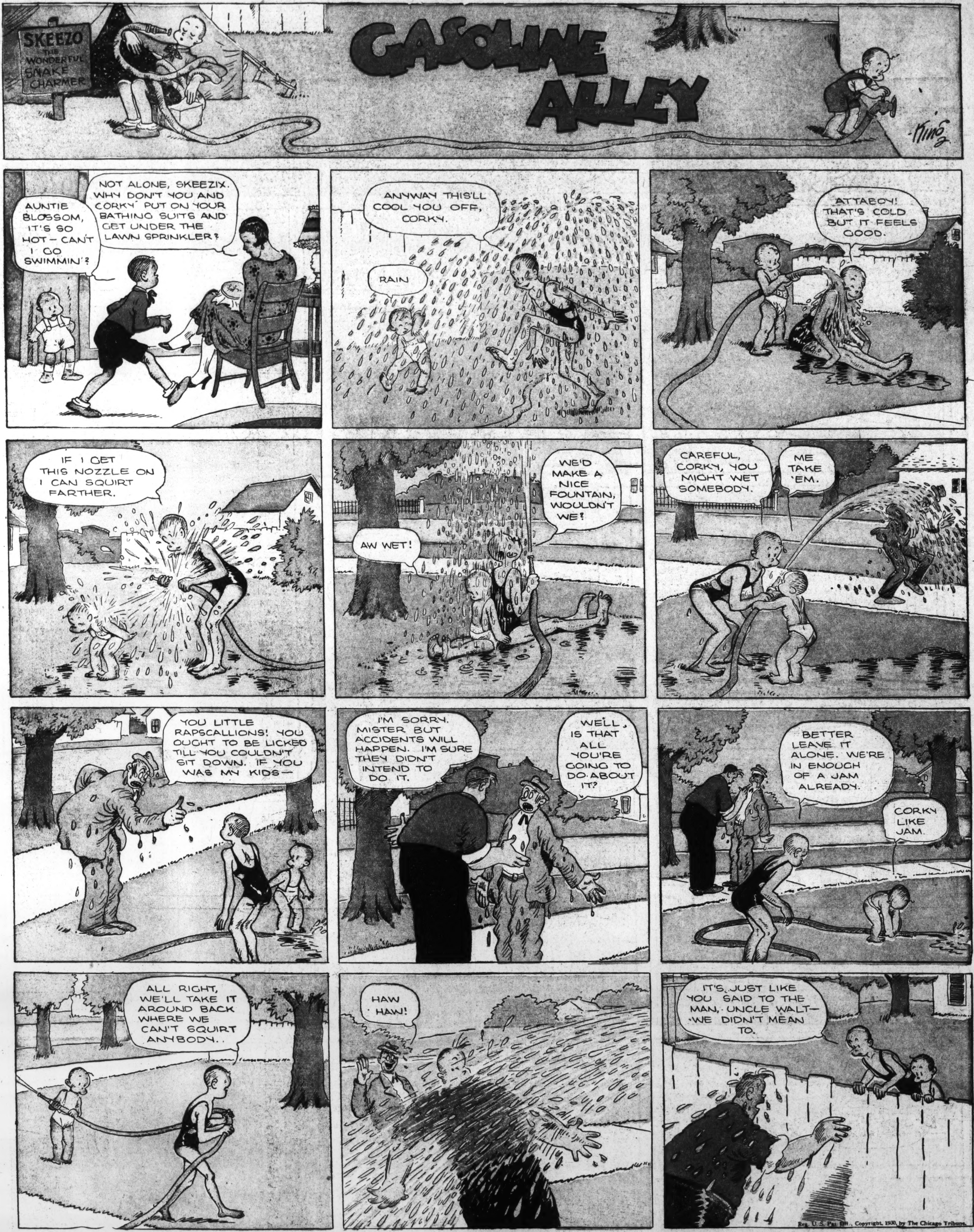
Such Neighbors.

By H. J. TUTHILL

©by H. J. Tuthill


MONDAY.
GEORGE, A VERY NICE COUPLE RENTED THE FLAT NEXT DOOR. THEY WERE HERE ONLY LONG ENOUGH TO GET THE KEY AND SO I COULDN'T FIND OUT MUCH ABOUT THEM BUT THEY'RE VERY REFINED, AND WILL MOVE IN TOMORROW ABOUT TWO-THIRTY.
TWO-THIRTY! WELL I HAVEN'T MUCH TO DO TOMORROW. I'LL BE HOME EARLY.
TUESDAY.
AH, AT LAST. HERE'S THE MOVING VAN.
I'LL BE IN THE HALL FIXING THE BELL WHEN THEY COME UPSTAIRS.
YES, THAT'S THE DOOR BOYS. RIGHT IN HERE. WHERE'S MR. WHAT'S-HIS-NAME? WELL, UNTIL HE GETS HERE I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE HE'LL PROBABLY WANT THE STUFF PUT AND— AH, THIS IS HIM COMING NOW, I SUPPOSE.
AND I NOTICE YOU HAD THE MEN PUT YOUR PIANO IN THE RECEPTION HALL. DO YOU THINK IT REALLY LOOKS GOOD THERE, DARLING?
WELL-
DID YOU ASK THOSE MOVING MEN IF THEY INTEND TO PUT UP THE BEDS FOR YOU? THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO DO THAT. ALWAYS. GO RIGHT IN AND ASK THEM. I'LL GO WITH YOU. COME ON.
AREN'T THEY TIMID! IF WE HADN'T BEEN OVER THERE THOSE MOVING MEN WOULD HAVE PUT THE THINGS DOWN JUST ANYWHERE.
HE'S NOT VERY TALKATIVE BUT HE ADMITTED THAT HIS FATHER WAS DANISH AND HIS MOTHER IRISH. HE'S BEEN CONNECTED WITH A WATCH CONCERN FOR TEN YEARS. ONE OF HIS BROTHERS IS AN ACROBAT. WELL LET'S EAT WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE SECOND LOAD, EH?
WEDNESDAY.
I WENT OVER TO SEE THAT WOMAN NEXT DOOR THIS MORNING ABOUT THE DRAPES SHE INTENDED TO PUT UP. AND FOUND OUT THEY BROUGHT THAT SECOND LOAD OF FURNITURE UP THE BACK WAY.
MY WORD, NO WONDER WE SAT UP SO LATE WAITING FOR IT. WELL AFTER SUPPER WE'LL GO OVER AND SORT OF MEET THEM IN A FORMAL WAY.
YES, JUST A FRIENDLY CALL. YOU REMEMBER US—THE FOLKS NEXT DOOR?
OH, EVERYTHING IS SO UPSET.
YES, WE HAVEN'T REALLY HAD A CHANCE TO—
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. DON'T APOLOGIZE. WE'VE MOVED THOUSANDS OF TIMES. WE UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY.
— AND YOUR OTHER SISTER— THE YOUNGEST, DID YOU SAY SHE WAS MARRIED? WELL—MY STARS, IS THAT ELEVEN STRIKING? GEORGE, WE MUST GO.
ALL RIGHT, IN A FEW MINUTES, JO. AND SO YOU GOT THAT SCAR ON YOUR HAND FALLING OFF A BICYCLE, EH? LISTEN, WE MUST GO NOW BUT WHERE DO YOU EAT LUNCH TOMORROW?
THURSDAY.
THAT WOMAN NEXT DOOR MUST HAVE BEEN OUT ALL DAY. I RANG THE BELL AND POUNDED ON THE DOOR FIVE OR SIX TIMES.
I WAITED FOR HIM AT LUNCH BUT I GUESS HE WAS HELD UP BY SOME OTHER MATTER.
FRIDAY.
I RODE DOWNTOWN WITH THE CHAP NEXT DOOR THIS MORNING. HE NEVER HAS MUCH TO SAY. LATE IN THE DAY I DROPPED INTO HIS OFFICE. HIS SECRETARY TOOK SO LONG SHOWING ME THROUGH THE FACTORY THAT WHEN I GOT BACK TO THE OFFICE IT WAS TOO LATE TO RIDE HOME WITH OUR NEIGHBOR.
I TALKED WITH HER THIS MORNING. THEY'RE GOING TO A MOVIE TONIGHT. I SAID WE'D GO. SHE'LL CALL ME UP IF THEY DON'T CHANGE THEIR MIND.
SATURDAY.
THE WOMAN NEXT DOOR LEFT HER SHADES DOWN ALL DAY. I HEARD HER IN THE HALL JUST AFTER THE MAILMAN PASSED BUT WHEN I GOT OUR DOOR OPEN SHE HAD GONE INTO HER FLAT AGAIN.
I DROPPED INTO HIS OFFICE A COUPLE OF TIMES TODAY BUT HE WAS IN CONFERENCE. WELL WE'LL SEE THEM TOMORROW. I HEARD HE'S GOING TO TAKE A TRIP TO HIS BROTHER'S FARM. IF IT ISN'T TOO FAR WE'LL GO WITH THEM, EH?
7.27.30
MONDAY.
IMAGINE! THE FOLKS NEXT DOOR MOVED OUT TODAY. I TALKED WITH HER WHILE THE MEN WERE TAKING OUT THE FURNITURE AND SHE SAID THEY WERE LEAVING ON ACCOUNT OF DISAGREEABLE NEIGHBORS.
DISAGREEABLE NEIGHBORS? MY WORD, THAT COUPLE WAS EASILY DISCOURAGED. YOU AND I HAVE PUT UP WITH THESE NEIGHBORS HERE FOR NEARLY A YEAR, HAVEN'T WE?
TUTHILL


HOW MUCH TO RENT THIS PLACE FOR THE SUMMER?
ELLA CINDERS
by BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB
Reg U S Pat Off Copyright, 1930 by Metropolitan Newspaper Service
WHEW! ONE HUNDRED IN THE SHADE—IF ANY! IF WINTER CAME TOMORROW, IT WOULD BE A DAY TOO LATE TO DO ME ANY GOOD!
THIS HEAT SETTLES IT! I'M GOING TO BE AN ARCTIC EXPLORER AND KEEP MYSELF ON ICE THE REST OF MY LIFE!
WE'LL GO HOME AND COOL OFF DURING MY LUNCH HOUR! I CAN'T STAND THAT HOT SHOOTING GALLERY ANOTHER MINUTE!
FUN HOUSE
FUN HOUSE 10¢
IMAGINE BUILDING A BONFIRE ON A DAY LIKE THIS! HE'D THROW WATER TO A DROWNING MAN!
OR SELL HEAVY ANCHORS TO AVIATORS!
I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE COOLER HERE, BUT THIS ROOM IS LIKE A BLAST FURNACE!
I'D TRADE THE WHOLE PLACE FOR A HOLLOW ICEBERG AND A DISH OF ICE-CREAM!
IT'S GETTING WORSE AND WORSE! I'D BE MORE COMFORTABLE IN A VOLCANO!
I'D LIKE A NICE BLIZZARD FOR A PET!
IT'S SIMPLY BLISTERING. NOTHING SEEMS TO DO ANY GOOD!
THE NEXT GUY THAT TELLS ME SUNSHINE IS GOOD FOR YOU IS GOING TO GET A CRACK ON THE CHIN!
WHILE I'M MAKING ICE-WATER, YOU CLOSE THE WINDOWS, BLACKIE! MAYBE THAT WILL KEEP THE HEAT OUT!
PULLING THE CURTAINS DOWN WILL KEEP OUT THE SUN! I'LL SUFFOCATE IN ANOTHER MINUTE!
LET'S GO OUTSIDE AND GET SUNSTROKE AND HAVE IT OVER WITH!
JUST IN TIME!
FIREMEN! JUST WHEN WE NEED ICE-MEN!
SO THAT'S WHY IT KEPT GETTING HOTTER ALL THE TIME!
YES, A MAN WAS BURNING RUBBISH IN THE YARD AND SPARKS FLEW!
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off., Copyright, 1930, by Metropolitan Newspaper Service
WELL, WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL GET THE BENEFIT! IT WON'T DO THE HOUSE ANY GOOD!
WHAT A BREAK! LET'S HAVE A FIRE EVERY HOT DAY THIS SUMMER.
ONLY A HUNDRED IN THE SHADE! HOW COOL IT SEEMS!
AFTER WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, A HUNDRED DEGREES FEELS LIKE BELOW ZERO!
JULY-27-1930


SKEEZO THE WONDERFUL SNAKE CHARMER
GASOLINE ALLEY
King
AUNTIE BLOSSOM, IT'S SO HOT—CAN'T I GO SWIMMIN'?
NOT ALONE, SKEEZIX. WHY DON'T YOU AND CORKY PUT ON YOUR BATHING SUITS AND GET UNDER THE LAWN SPRINKLER?
ANYWAY THIS'LL COOL YOU OFF, CORKY.
RAIN
ATTABOY! THAT'S COLD BUT IT FEELS GOOD.
IF I GET THIS NOZZLE ON I CAN SQUIRT FARTHER.
WE'D MAKE A NICE FOUNTAIN, WOULDN'T WE?
AW WET!
CAREFUL, CORKY, YOU MIGHT WET SOMEBODY.
ME TAKE 'EM.
YOU LITTLE RAPSCALLIONS! YOU OUGHT TO BE LICKED TILL YOU COULDN'T SIT DOWN. IF YOU WAS MY KIDS—
I'M SORRY, MISTER BUT ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN. I'M SURE THEY DIDN'T INTEND TO DO IT.
WELL, IS THAT ALL YOU'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
BETTER LEAVE IT ALONE. WE'RE IN ENOUGH OF A JAM ALREADY.
CORKY LIKE JAM.
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL TAKE IT AROUND BACK WHERE WE CAN'T SQUIRT ANYBODY.
HAW HAW!
IT'S JUST LIKE YOU SAID TO THE MAN, UNCLE WALT—WE DIDN'T MEAN TO.

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Gasoline Alley Runs Daily in The Post